The New-York Times.

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THE DIVIDED JURY.

HOPES OF A VERDICT ALMOST ABANDONED.

LAST DAYS OF THE BEECHER-TILTON SUIT—NO FURTHER COMMUNICATION BETWEEN THE JURY-ROOM AND COURT-ROOM—HOW THE TWELVE MEN PASS THEIR TIME—REPORTS REGARDING THE STANDING OF THE JURY—A GLANCE INTO THEIR ROOM—MR. BEECHER GOES TO PEEKSKILL—SCENES IN AND ABOUT THE COURT-HOUSE—MOVEMENTS OF THE PARTICIPANTS IN THE SUIT—COURT ADJOURNED TILL MONDAY.

The majority of the jury took a long sleep on Friday night on the mattresses Judge Neilson had had provided for them, and ten of them arose early yesterday morning greatly refreshed. Messrs. Case and McMurn were the only exceptions. To neither of these gentlemen did repose bring refreshment. Mr. Case wore an exceedingly haggard look, as though he had passed another of those sleepless nights, and Mr. McMurn complained of a severe headache. Messrs. Carpenter, Filter, and Jeffrey had received small valises the previous evening, containing changes of under-clothing and necessaries for the toilet. The valises of the other nine did not arrive until 9 o'clock—too late for immediate use. At 8 o'clock the jurors were taken up-stairs into the General Sessions room, where they enjoyed a hearty breakfast. A few minutes afterward Theodore Tilton stalked nervously into the court-house and inquired from the officers whether there was any news. On being informed that there was not he, slowly sauntered out again. After breakfast the jurors were furnished with cigars and were marched across the corridor into their proper room where they sat idly about smoking, as though determined not to permit discussion to interfere with their digestion. Gradually the sun crept along and began to penetrate into the windows, and fans began to be worked vigorously. A few moments afterward the quarters of the twelve were again changed to the General Sessions Jury-room where the full benefit of a breeze was to be obtained.

About 10:30 o'clock a crowd began to gather in the corridors. The first greeting of each new-comer invariably was a question as to the jury, and the invariable response was, "Nothing new." Judge Neilson arrived at 10:40. Messrs. Evarts and Shearman, acting on information derived from Usher Murray, had complained to his Honor that the officers in charge of the jury had been seen taking their meals with them. Judge Neilson's first act was to send for Officer Spaulding and ask him whether this was true. The officer replied in the affirmative, adding that no conversation had been held with the jurors. His Honor severely reprimanded Mr. Spaulding, and warned him not to let such a thing happen again. On Friday evening his Honor swore in an additional officer to take charge of the jury—Andrew Beck. The four stand "watch and watch," Spaulding and Clare in the daytime, and Doyle and Beck at night. The next act of Judge Neilson yesterday was to station police officers twenty feet on each side of the jury-room door to prevent any person whatever from getting nearer than that distance to it. His next was to detail two more policemen to keep the green in front of the jury-room windows clear of spectators.

MOVEMENTS OF PARTICIPANTS.

Having taken these precautions against any possibility of speculating upon the jury's actions, his Honor retired to the window of his private room, lighted a cigar, and began the perusal of the morning newspapers. He was soon joined by Mr. Tilton, who took a seat beside him, and the two indulged in a long and friendly chat on topics unconnected with the trial.

After the Judge's arrival the court-room was soon filled with the usual audience, who settled themselves in the easiest possible attitudes for waiting. Mrs. Beecher came into court a few minutes after 11, accompanied by Judge Porter, her brother, Mr. Bullard; her son-in-law, Rev. Mr. Scoville, and Mrs. Walton. She walked with an unusual air of feebleness and looked more than ordinarily in poor health. It was subsequently ascertained that the terrible mental strain and over-exertion which she has undergone during the past few days had brought on early in the morning an attack of heart disease, and that she was still suffering from its effects. Her friends attempted to persuade her to remain away from court for a day at least, but she stoutly refused to listen to them. The most hardened attendants of the trial speak pityingly of the lady, her bearing lately having shown so much mental anguish and suffering. Judge Neilson especially feels for her, and it is for the purpose of shortening to her the weary hours of waiting, more than anything else, that prompts his Honor to adjourn the court so early at each recess and to put the hour of reassembling so far back. Mr. Beecher took the 6 o'clock train for Peekskill, and, after spending the day among his trees and flowers, returned home at 8:30 in the evening. It was an hour after he left that his wife was attacked.

Soon after 11 Mrs. Thomas G. Shearman, Mrs. Bigelow, Mrs. Leckie, and several other lady friends entered the court, and took seats around Mrs. Beecher. She forced a smile for each new-comer, and immediately relapsed into a state of sad reverie that was painful to look at. About the same time Gen. Pryor and Judge Morris lounged into the Judge's room, and smoked a cigar with him. They were afterward joined by Messrs. Abbott and Shearman, and a friendly talk was held until nearly noon, when the party separated, the Judge going out for a walk with the rest.

A GLIMPSE OF THE JURY-ROOM.

Looking into the jury-room from a neighboring window, Mr. Case could be seen, smoking a cigar, and sitting in front of the extreme left window with his feet on the sill. He appeared to be having a quiet chat with Juryman Davis, who sat in his shirt sleeves on his right. Christopher Filter was seated at the middle window listening to Mr. Jeffrey, who was standing with one foot on the sill and his hat on, directly in front of him. At the right window Mr. Thyer was standing to one side of Mr. Flete, talking earnestly to him. Whatever he was saying appeared to displease the latter, for he made a sharp deprecatory gesture with his fan and turned toward the street with an angry look upon his countenance. The others were walking about the room, apparently carrying on a general conversation. They maintained these comparative attitudes for a full half hour, Foreman Carpenter and Juryman Taylor coming forward occasionally to look into the street from the window where Mr. Flete sat. Then the latter arose and went to the rear of the room. Mr. Carpenter took his seat and pointed out some object of interest in the distance. Suddenly, at 11:30, something that was said in the rear attracted everybody's attention, and all rose and carried their chairs to the table in the centre of the room, around which they sat, in the following order, going to the right: Carpenter—with his back to the wall between the right and middle windows—Thyer, Hull, Davis, (who wore his eye-glasses,) Case, McMurn, (who had tied a handkerchief about his head,) Whalen, Halstead, Jeffrey, Flete, Fitter, and Taylor. Some time was taken up in what appeared to be arranging the preliminaries, and Mr. Whalen arose and went to the further corner of the room, when he returned immediately, bringing a tumbler and a brown paper package. He removed the wrappings from the parcel, which turned out to be a quart flask of whisky, and Mr. McMurn and himself partook of it. Mr. Whalen restored his bottle to its wrappings, and then an animated discussion began, which lasted until after 1 o'clock. Messrs. Carpenter and Taylor appeared to be the champions of one side of the discussion, and Messrs. Case, Davis, Flete, Jeffrey, and Halstead on the other. These gentlemen leaned forward in the direction of the two former at intervals, and pointed their fingers toward them in emphasizing a point. Mr. Davis seemed to be especially warm in his replies to Mr. Carpenter's statements. Mr. McMurn occasionally removed his hand from his head and made a quiet remark, but against which party it was directed it was impossible to tell. Mr. Case, too, once in a while had something to say, but being undemonstrative his status also was beyond definition. Once only did Mr. Hull appear to take any part in the debate. Then he leaned forward with his arms on the table, and appeared to be talking with special reference to Mr. Jeffrey. Messrs. Fitter and Whalen did not seem to have anything to say. They listened attentively, however. At 1:30 the conference broke up, and Officer Spaulding was sent down stairs for a looking-glass, before which each of the jurors shaved, Foreman Carpenter being the last. At 1:40 dinner arrived, and was partaken of in the opposite room.

AFTER THE ADJOURNMENT.

The adjournment proved especially welcome to those who were obliged to remain in attendance, and even to the idlers seemed to be a relief. In a few moments the room was cleared, and the usual crowd of loungers around the corridors and door-steps of the court-house dispersed more readily than usual, and soon after 4 o'clock no unusual assemblage indicated that a trial of public interest was in progress. In the little park on the east of the Court-house two policemen walked to and fro leisurely, keeping the knot of watchers who were gazing at the windows of the jury-room outside the inclosure. This had the effect of dampening the ardor of the idlers, and even this little crowd soon tired of watching the jurors' movements at so great a distance and slowly dispersed.

The jurors had evidently tired also of being watched, for in their room they had drawn the screens in the two windows nearest to the corner of the building, and in the corner thus hidden from view they sat and, presumably, pursued their deliberations. About 8 o'clock some were evidently tired out, for they sent for their mattresses, and are supposed to have settled themselves for their night's rest.

In the evening Boerum place was again crowded with curious citizens, who gazed with great interest at the dimly-lighted windows of the jury-room. At about 10 o'clock screens were drawn at all the windows, and the lights were turned still lower, but until a late hour the crowd remained.

A NIGHT AT THE COURT-HOUSE.

After the adjournment of the court on Friday evening, a large crowd assembled on the lawn on the east side of the Court-house, and remained there until long after the clock on the City Hall had tolled the hour of 12. The centre of attraction was Judge McCue's court, where the jury was locked up for the night. The scenes of the previous evening were in a measure prevented by the Police, who patrolled the graveled walk separating the street from the partition wall of the Court-house yard, and no one was allowed to pass between the officers and the jurors. The crowd began to disperse soon after midnight, and at 1 A. M. very few remained. Officer Waldron took a position outside of the Court-house in the vicinity of the windows of the jury room, and maintained a vigilant watch during the night. At 3 A. M. Mr. Jeffreys appeared at a window, and stood meditatively looking out for some time. The other jurors were reclining on tables and chairs in various parts of the room, an example which the former followed soon afterward. No incident occurred to break the silence of the night, and the only sound to be heard was the measured tread of the patrolmen as they passed the building on their beats. At 7:30 A. M. the jury was served with breakfast. As the hour of 8 o'clock approached, a large crowd formed in the corridor, and the court officers were again subjected to a cross-fire of questions.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

VARIOUS OPINIONS AS TO THE STANDING OF THE JURY — MR. BEECHER'S FRIDAY NIGHT TALK A LEADING TOPIC OF DISCUSSION—THE GAZERS ON THE GREEN—PROPOSED INDICTMENT OF MESSRS. LOADER AND PRICE—CHANCES OF ANOTHER TRIAL.

Incidents in the court-room were few and far between. The principal topics of discussion were Mr. Beecher's "talk" of Friday evening, and, of course, the probable standing of the jury. The Plymouthites claimed to have received some information from an unusually good source, which divided the jurors into ten for Mr. Beecher and two for Mr. Tilton. They seemed equally positive that Mr. Jeffrey was the man who "was making all the trouble," and that Mr. Flete was a sort of humble follower of his. It was said that Mr. Jeffrey was an intimate friend of Frank Moulton's, even that he was under money obligations to him; that all the Jeffrey family had been open-mouthed in their partisanship of Mr. Tilton before the opening of the trial. Others went even further, and claimed that all this was known at the time of selecting the jury, and that Jeffrey was accepted only for the purpose "of elevating the character" of the jurors. Poor Flete received no harsher comment than that he had not "brains enough for a good chicken." These people were very mysterious in regard to the source of their information, but finally, after much pressing, one of them, under a profound promise of secrecy, disclosed what he guaranteed to be the fact that early in the morning a piece of paper was flung from the jury-room containing the following information: "Jury stands: Beecher, 10; Tilton, 2. Latter are Jeffrey and Flete. Flete says he will come over if Jeffrey does, but Jeffrey is obstinate." This, as near as THE TIMES informant could recollect it, was the precise wording of the paper. Diligent inquiry failed to learn who had it or where it was, and the probability seemed to be that the entire story had no more stable foundation than the many other reports that have been floating about during the past few days.

The Tilton party clung to the authoritative statement of the day before, which made the last ballot taken then Tilton eight and Beecher four. These figures would seem to be borne out by the relative parts taken in the long discussion of yesterday morning. Subsequently the reporters managed to get hold of a quantity of torn ballots, left on the floor on changing rooms. These being carefully pasted together disclosed the word "defendant," or "defendent," as it was variously spelled, in seven different handwritings. One of these was unmistakably in a German hand, indicating that the speculation in regard to Christopher Filter's peculiar bias was correct. In four distinct chirographies appeared the word "Plaintiff," and in another style several ballots were inscribed "Plaintiff." These latter were judged to be Mr. Flete's, while some in a very handsome handwriting were said to be Mr. Jeffrey's. There were some in a clumsy round hand which a person pretending to be familiar with Mr. Hull's handwriting pronounced to be his; but this is not likely, as it is conceded on all sides that Mr. Hull is a strong Beecher man.

The Plymouth brethren spoke of Mr. Beecher's "talk" of the previous evening in terms of glowing commendation, and an awful fate was darkly hinted at as the sure portion of his maligners. It was freely asserted that Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton intended to have gone before the Grand Jury on Friday for the purpose of procuring the indictment of the upholsterers, Loader and Price, but that body adjourned before they could carry out their intention. The next Grand Jury, which will sit on July 6, will, it was said, be applied to, and evidence will be presented in addition, the nature of which was not disclosed, but which, it was claimed, will "create an entire revolution in popular sentiment." Mr. Tilton, when asked what he thought of Mr. Beecher's declarations, replied that they were very suggestive, but he declined to make any comments on them for publication. In answer to a question as to the whereabouts of Frank Moulton, he answered that the "mutual friend" went on to Boston, and thence to Maine on business, with the firm conviction that there would be a disagreement. Mr. Tilton added that Mr. Moulton would return in a day or two. At a few minutes before 1 recess was taken until 3 o'clock, and the court-room was cleared of all its occupants.

During recess Judge Neilson, who had meantime returned, ate lunch in his private room. At 3 o'clock the court was again crowded. The "idiots," as they have come to be generally called—that is to say the gazers from the green—being debarred from their old haunts, took up a position around the iron railing surrounding the grounds of the First Reformed Dutch Church, on Joralemon street, and leveled a row of opera-glasses upon the windows of the jury-room. At 3:10 the jury, complaining of the heat, were permitted by his Honor to go down stairs to Judge McCue's room. The "idiots" noticed their exodus and instantly there was a rush from all directions toward the Court-house. The Police heard them coming and massed in a solid column across the corridor. On they rushed like a whirlwind, almost sweeping the city's guardians before them. The latter rallied, however, and after a short struggle were triumphant. As soon as the true state of affairs became known the crowd dispersed as quickly as it had gathered, and the next scen of it was on Boerum place fronting the jury's new quarters, where it soon became the nucleus for an immense gathering. During the afternoon the jurors had another long discussion, probably in the hope of arriving at some conclusion which should restore them to their families for Sunday. That they did not send a single message to his Honor throughout the entire day for instructions or papers seems to confirm the view that they have come to the conclusion that there is no use in it. Judge Neilson continues obstinate in his determination not to send for them if they remain out for a week, and thus it is probable that the deadlock is partly due to an absurd misunderstanding.

Mrs. Beecher returned to court at 3:16, an extraordinary want of punctuality with her. She was accompanied by the same friends as in the morning. Messrs. Tilton, Pryor, Tracy, Shearman, Morris, Porter and Abbott were in and out during the afternoon. Mr. Evarts was not present all day. Messrs. Fullerton and Beach continued to remain away from the court-room. At 3:20 o'clock, when the monotony was becoming oppressive, Mr. Shearman entered, and some one began to applaud him. The attempt ended in general laughter. At 3:37 the negro Woodley created a sensation by making his appearance. He walked directly up to Mr. Shearman and had a long conference with that gentleman. Those who were near them say that the conversation related to Woodley's need of pecuniary assistance. At 3:40 the court officers suddenly rapped for order, and Judge Neilson, mounting the bench, announced that he was about to adjourn the court. He added that he would attend to-day to receive any communication the jury might have to make. The court-room, however, would be kept closed, but should anything happen, he would immediately notify the parties in interest and the reporters, and keep back the jury for one hour so that all might have an opportunity to be present. He asked the audience to retire as speedily as possible. Privately, his Honor said that should the jury not send for him before 10 o'clock, he would refuse to hear them until a reasonable hour in the morning. To-morrow the City Court will be reopened for the transaction of regular business, which will be interrupted at any hour to receive a communication from the jury.

It was currently reported yesterday that the plaintiff's counsel, in case of a disagreement, would immediately take steps to have the case tried over again, and that they would then put in the new evidence. When questioned on this subject Mr. Morris answered, "We will fight this thing until the right wins." Mr. Shearman said that the defense in the event mentioned would probably move at once for a new trial also.

A speculator offered the city authorities $50 for the exclusive use of the Court-house green yesterday. He designed to let out standing room at the rate of ten cents a head to persons desirous of watching the jury-room windows. His offer was refused.

SUGGESTIVE INCIDENTS.

TELEGRAPHING THE JURY.

From the Sun, June 26.

Mr. Benedict, who is a partner of Col. Henry B. Beecher in the insurance business, and whose sister is the Colonel's wife, rode up Boerum street from Fulton avenue in Mr. Beecher's carriage. Mr. Beecher's handsome bays were attached, and the family coachman was driving. Two little children were on the seat with Mr. Benedict. Boerum street runs past the Court-house on the jury-room side, and is separated from it by a plot of open ground about 100 feet wide. The carriage was stopped opposite the room, and Mr. Benedict, looking up at the windows, waved his handkerchief. Then he rode around the corner into Livingston street, where the carriage was again stopped, and he once more closely scrutinized the windows. A *Sun* reporter, who had seen this strange occurrence from a lower room of the Court-house, went out to learn which jurors were at the windows, but he only saw an unrecognizable man moving away.

[*From the Herald.*]

Shortly before 6 o'clock some little excitement was caused by the approach along Boerum street of a light wagon, in which was a gentleman and a little girl, which stopped immediately opposite, and so as to command a full view of the windows of the room in which the jury were confined. The attention of the assemblage was drawn to this vehicle by the curious actions of the male occupant, who was noticed to be using a fan in a peculiar manner, evidently as though he was practiced in a certain system of signaling. Following his motions and the direction in which they were given it was noticed that there was some communication going on between the jury and the occupant of the wagon, who is a well known partisan of the Plymouth régime. Chester Carpenter, the foreman, was the recipient and interpreter of these signals, for with his fan he made responsive answers to the emotions of the man in the buggy, who drove off rapidly, apparently satisfied with the message he had received. Shortly after this certain other friends of the Plymouth Pastor drove up in a carriage, and stopped precisely in the same place where the buggy had stopped, and the same system of signs were given and exchanged, much to the astonishment of the multitude who were looking on and taking in every point. The opinions expressed upon these exhibitions were various, and anything but complimentary to the jury and others.

THE JURY.

INTERESTING FACTS REGARDING THE MEN WHO ARE DECIDING THE BEECHER-TILTON SUIT.

Some particulars of interest relating to the jury are embodied in the following statement:

Chester Carpenter, merchant, Presbyterian.—Mr. Carpenter is the foreman of the jury, selected as such by Judge Neilson. After the twelve jurors had been obtained, the Judge called Mr. Carpenter to the first chair, having had previous knowledge of Mr. Carpenter's ability as a juror. He has been foreman of several juries, and by that means was well known to Judge Neilson, which accounts for his selection as foreman. He is believed to be a very strong Beecher man.

Griffin B. Halstead, hardware manufacturer, No. 340 Pacific avenue, Methodist.—When Mr. Halstead was examined as to his competency to act as a juror, he stated that he had formed an impression as to the merits of the case, but that he had no bias either way. He said he was a reader of THE TIMES. It is supposed that Mr. Halstead is in favor of a verdict for the plaintiff.

Henry Thyer, boarding-house keeper, No. 76 Noble street, Greenpoint, Episcopalian.—Mr. Thyer said that he had formed no opinion as to the merits of the case, and had taken very little interest in it. His children attend the Presbyterian church. Mr. Thyer is a workman of John H. Keyser, the Ring plumber. He is a reader of the *Sun*. Mr. Thyer is the juror who spoke so sharply to Foreman Carpenter a few weeks ago. He has been always considered as a "Tilton man," but a rumor was circulated yesterday that he had gone over to the Beecher side.

George Hull, carpenter, No. 102 Devoe street, Baptist.—Mr. Hull said that he had formed an impression, but his mind was, he said, perfectly indifferent as between the parties. He had read Beecher's statement, but had not read Tilton's. Mr. Hull is the juror who asked the protection of the court from the insinuations thrown out by Mr. Beach. There are some very strong reasons for believing that this juror is for Mr. Beecher.

Christopher Filter, Willow-ware, No. 56 Fulton street, and No. 529 Park avenue, Lutheran—Mr. Filter said he had read a good deal on the subject, that he had expressed opinions pretty freely in a jocose manner, but that he had no prejudice one way or the other. He is a German, but is twenty-seven years in this country. Mr. Filter is supposed to be a Beecher man, but, some of Tilton's friends have hopes that he is on their side.

Samuel Flete, No. 24 Ryerson street, roofer Roman Catholic.—Mr. Flete said that he had read but very little of the controversy; he had no opinion on the question. Mr. Flete is the youngest man on the jury, being only twenty-four years old. Mr. Flete is, according to best attainable information, a Tilton man.

A. R. Case, druggist, No. 482 North Second street, Presbyterian.—Mr. Case had read a good deal relating to the controversy, and had had at various times slight impressions, but no positive opinions. He is said to be in favor of a verdict for Tilton.

Edward Whelan, builder, No. 558 Franklin avenue and Schermerhorn street, Roman Catholic.—He is an Irishman by birth, but is over twenty years in Brooklyn. He is supposed to be in favor of Beecher, but he is one of two or three jurors who are classed as doubtful.

William H. Davis, real estate, No. 662 De Kalb avenue, no religious denomination.—Mr. Davis had formed no opinions as to the merits of the case. He is universally believed to be in favor of Tilton.

John F. Taylor, cork manufacturer, No. 56 Boerum street, No. 300 Pearl street, New-York. No religious denomination.—Mr. Taylor is one of the doubtful men.

William T. Jeffrey, flour merchant, No. 17 Moore street, New-York, and No. 138 Elliott place, Brooklyn, Episcopalian.—Mr. Jeffrey is supposed to be in favor of Tilton.

John McMurn, grocer, No. 99 Rochester avenue, Greenpoint, Presbyterian.—Mr. McMurn is an Irishman, and is said to favor Beecher's cause.

A PICNIC TO THE GARRISON AT FORTRESS MONROE.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., June 26.—A picnic was given by the prominent citizens of Norfolk to-day to the Army and Navy in return for courtesies extended to the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues on the occasion of their late visit to Boston. The steamer Snow Drop and the New-Hampshire Band arrived here at noon and received Gen. Barry and staff and the post band, when they proceeded to Ocean View and spent the afternoon fishing and dancing.

SENATOR JONES' HORSES.

BOSTON, Mass., June 26.—Six horses, purchased in this city for Senator Jones, of Nevada, were to-day shipped to him. Among them are the noted trotters, Sweet Briar and Lady Otis, for which the sum of $15,000 was paid. The others include a pair of saddle horses and a pair of carriage horses.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

THE RIFLE TEAMS.

INFERIOR SHOOTING BY THE IRISH TEAM—VICTORY ANTICIPATED FOR THE AMERICANS.

DUBLIN, June 26.—The members of the Irish Rifle Team were engaged in practice shooting at Dollymount to-day. Their score was much smaller than that of the Americans yesterday. There will be no further practice by the American team. The impression is gaining ground that the Americans will win the international match.

A CUP TO BE CONTESTED FOR AT WIMBLEDON.

DUBLIN, June 26.—Col. Gildersleeve, Captain of the American Rifle Team, has received a letter from the Lloyds, of London, offering a fifty guinea cup to be contested for at Wimbledon by the English, Irish, Scotch, and American eights at the time of the Elcho Challenge Shield match. The Americans have signified their acceptance of the offer, and will compete for the cup in the match. The discipline and harmony of the American Team is admirable.

GRAND BANQUET IN HONOR OF THE AMERICAN TEAM BY TRINITY COLLEGE.

DUBLIN, June 26.—A grand banquet was given this evening by the Fellows of Trinity College in honor of the American Rifle Team. There were seventy-five guests at the banquet, which took place in Commons Hall. The guests included the American Team and the party accompanying them. Dr. Humphrey Lloyd, the Lord Mayor of Dublin; the Mayor of York; Provost of the College; Right Hon. James Whiteside, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland; Mr. Wilson King, the American Consul; Mr. Barrington, ex-United States Vice-Consul; and Rev. Dr. Samuel Haughton of Trinity College. The event was regarded as a mark of peculiar honor, it being the first banquet of a similar nature for twenty years. The students of the venerable institution took deep interest in the affair, and besides gathering around the visitors as they entered the building, clambered during the evening on the window sills of the dining hall, and cheered with irrepressible enthusiasm. But few speeches were made. Judge Joseph Mullin, of the Supreme Court of the State of New-York, responded eloquently to a toast to his health, and proposed the health of the Provost of the University of Dublin. The Lord Mayor of Dublin spoke of the merits of the Provost and Trinity College. In response to the remarks of Judge Mullin, and the Lord Mayor, Provost Lloyd spoke eloquently of the marvelous progress of the United States. He said whatever might be the result of the great rifle contest, nothing can occur to mar the friendship between the Americans and Irishmen.

Chief Justice Whiteside said the American visitors had honored the University by their presence, and they received them as brothers who have been foremost in spreading civilization.

Rev. Dr. Haughton responded to the toast, "The University of Dublin." The airs sung at the banquet were composed for the occasion by Dr. J. F. Waller. They were all American in sentiment, and were entitled, "Irish Welcome to the American Rifle Team," "Land of the West," and "Welcome, Brother, from the West."

POOL-SELLING ON THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.

The sale of pools on the Irish and American rifle match, to take place at Dollymount Range, outside of Dublin, on the 29th inst., advertised to take place at Johnson's pool-rooms, corner of Twenty-eighth street and Broadway was postponed last night until to-morrow night on account of the small attendance of people at Thomas' Exchange, No. 1,239 Broadway. There was a sale made by Paris mutual pools on the match. The price of the tickets was $5. There were twelve tickets on the American team bought and seven on the Irish, showing that the former was the favorite.

FRANCE.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE DAMAGE CAUSED BY THE OVERFLOW OF THE GARONNE.

PARIS, June 26.—The loss of property by the overflow of the River Garonne and other streams in the south is fully as great in the Department of Lot-et-Garonne as in the Haute Garonne. One hundred and seventy houses were destroyed at the town of Moissac, in the Tarn-et-Garonne, and fifty at La Magistere, in the same department. Immense damage was also done by the rise of the water in the River Adour at the town of Bagneres de Bigorre, in the Department of Hautes Pyrenees. At the town of Agen, in the Lot-et-Garonne, the water in the River Garonne rose thirty-nine feet.

RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERERS BY THE RECENT INUNDATIONS.

PARIS, June 26.—A committee, with President MacMahon at its head, has been formed to collect funds for the relief of sufferers by the inundations in the southern part of France.

The American and English residents of Paris have opened subscriptions for the sufferers by the floods.

The National Assembly to-day voted "urgency" for a motion to appropriate 1,000,000 francs for their relief.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON TO VISIT DUBLIN—ARRANGEMENTS FOR HIS RECEPTION.

DUBLIN, June 26.—The Lord Mayor of London and party will arrive here on Monday next. Their coming is looked forward to with much interest. They will be welcomed by the Lord Mayor and Corporation of Dublin. In the afternoon they will witness a review in Phœnix Park, and in the evening will attend the Gaiety Theatre in state.

BRAZIL.

RESIGNATION OF THE MINISTRY AND FORMATION OF A NEW CABINET.

RIO JANEIRO, June 26.—The Ministry of the Viscount of Rio Branco has resigned, and a new Cabinet has been formed, with the Duke of Caxias as President and Minister of War. Baron Cotegife is Minister of Foreign Affairs.

ARREST OF MERCHANTS ON A CHARGE OF FRAUD.

CHICAGO, June 26.—At about noon to-day Chief Detective Dixon, on a State warrant, arrested Alfred, Frederick A., Charles, Edward, and George Roe, who were formerly engaged in the grocery business. They were arrested on the charge of defrauding Messrs. O. P. Gregory, J. N. Callinsworth, and S. A. Ellison, of Richmond, Va., out of merchandise amounting to over $200,000. Henry Adams, agent of the firm at Richmond, made the charge. The alleged fraud is said to have been committed Sept. 1, 1874. It is stated that the Roe Brothers about this time failing to vindicate themselves, suddenly absconded, fleeing to Canada, and that the brother Alfred returned to Chicago and partially settled up the accounts, and that the other brothers also came to Chicago, and they were hunted down and arrested. On an examination of the parties arrested, this afternoon, it appeared that the total amount of indebtedness was $230,000, of which but a small part was on account of O. P. Gregory & Co. They were held over to the Criminal Court in bonds of from $5,000 to $10,000 each.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, June 27—1 A. M.—The pressure has remained stationary in the Atlantic States, with south-west to north-west winds, partly cloudy weather, and occasional coast rains; south-west to south-east winds, cooler, partly cloudy weather, and occasional rains from the Gulf to the Ohio Valley; south-east to north-east winds, stationary pressure and temperature, and partly cloudy or cloudy weather over the Lakes and the North-west. The rivers have risen at Omaha, Leavenworth and Memphis.

PROBABILITIES.

For the Atlantic States stationary pressure and temperature, south-west to south-east winds, clear and partly cloudy weather.

For the Gulf States, Ohio Valley, and Tennessee, partly cloudy, warmer weather, south-easterly winds, and somewhat lower pressure.

For the lakes, south-east to south-west winds, slightly lower pressure, and warmer, partly cloudy weather, with occasional local rains.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, higher pressure, cooler weather, and occasional rains.

The rivers will remain nearly stationary.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1875.	1874.		1875.	1874.
3 A. M.	77°	73°	3:30 P. M.	84°	80°
6 A. M.	73°	74°	6 P. M.	76°	73°
9 A. M.	75°	79°	9 P. M.	71°	71°
12 M.	82°	85°	12 P. M.	69°	70°

Average temperature yesterday.....75°
Average temperature for the corresponding date last year.....75°
Average temperature for corresponding week last year.....74°
Average temperature for past week.....75°

FATAL CASES OF SUNSTROKE.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 26.—The weather here to-day has been excessively warm. There were several cases of sunstroke, two of which proved fatal.

LYNCHING IN INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 26.—Kurner, the negro who committed the outrage on the wife of Mr. Vaughn, near Carthage, Hancock County, in the early part of this week, was brought to Greenfield from Rushville for safe-keeping. This morning, between 1 and 2 o'clock, a mob of about 160 masked and armed men, said to be from Hancock, Shelby, and Rush Counties, broke open the jail, took the negro out, and hung him in one of the stalls at the Fair Ground. The affair created the most intense excitement at Greenfield this morning, but no arrests of the parties implicated have been made.

A BURGLAR MORTALLY SHOT.

BOSTON, June 26.—A burglar who had entered the residence of E. M. Phipps, at Natick last night, was discovered by Mr. Phipps in his daughter's bedroom. Mr. Phipps fired four shots at the burglar, wounding him mortally.

PARISIAN GAYETIES.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* writes on June 12: Private parties are over, and the season was finally interred at an early hour yesterday, to the sound of music and laughter, and to the light of rose-colored lamps that vainly strove against the morning sun, in a fete as brilliant as it was original. The cards of invitation convoked the guests to a *Nuit Vénitienne*, and in truth the fete reminded one of those scenes with which Victor Hugo delights to revivify the Silent City of the Sea. The Hotel d'Aquila is splendidly adapted for such a purpose. The picturesque gables seem to invite the painting of their outlines with jets of light. The lozenge-shaped painting of the outside walls comes out with excellent effect under the subdued color, and the various saloons and conservatories, all of different shape, give plenty of space for promenaders and plenty of nooks for those who cultivate solitude *a deux*. But nobody remained in the rooms last night. All hurried into the garden as soon as each guest had been announced *à haute voix*, much to the discomfiture of many ladies whose disguise was forever gone. The strictest control was exercised at the door; no lady was admitted except in fancy dress or domino, and no gentleman without at least a Venetian mantle to disguise the uniformity of his dress clothes. The ladies in costume concealed their features in a cloud of white or black lace, which formed as impenetrable a disguise as the thickest mask. The men were not allowed to hide their features, but several well-known artists wore excellent costumes. The majority, however, contented themselves with the Venetian mantle. Now this is not a strictly becoming garment; indeed, it always seems to me slightly ridiculous when terminated at one end by a chimney-pot hat and at the other by black trousers. But the night was so warm that most of the men walked about the grounds with bare heads, and I must confess that the mass of colored mantles moving about among the trees lent singular brightness to the scene. Myriads of Venetian lamps of all sizes, but chiefly of one rose-colored hue, were disposed about the gardens. They were slung high across the lake, reflecting their colors in the clear water. They drooped from the full leaves like ripe fruit, and they nestled at the dark roots like glow-worms. The place was filled with a gentle light bright enough to show off the costumes, but not sufficiently powerful to enable even an intimate friend to penetrate the thinnest disguise. There must have been at least 1,500 persons present, and as they wandered about they filled the place with color that changed as constantly as the effects in a kaleidoscope. No device was neglected that could enhance the beauty of the scene. There were fountains that were illuminated from beneath, and that ranged from green to deep red, from orange to blue, as though the water itself were changed. Some of the costumes were singularly rich and costly, but the palm was borne off by the hostess, Mme. Ratazzi, who, clad in a Cleopatra costume, was literally ablaze with diamonds. She carried *couleur locale* so far as to be followed by a negro boy, appropriately dressed, to hold up her train. A stage was erected at one extremity of the lake, and here tableaux vivants were exhibited, representing with considerable disregard of conventionality copies of such subjects as "The Judgment of Paris," and "The Toilet of Venus." The dumb actors and actresses were, of course, professional, and several of the latter might serve as models for a sculptor. The effect of the tableaux as reflected in the water was excellent, and still more remarkable was the picture of the hundreds of costumed guests as they sat and stood round the other sides of the lake. The other entertainments were in keeping with the semi-fantastic character of the fête. The duet from "Romeo and Juliet" was sung on the balcony of the house, and the Miserere scene from the "Trovatore" was given from the tower. There was a strange, original charm about the whole affair, and it was with manifest regret that the earliest to leave perceived the first threatening of the breaking dawn. I, for one, dreaded to see the havoc that that daylight would play with the scene, and I hurried off when the stars began to pale, muttering to myself a line from *Romeo*,

"Away, away, the sport is at its height!"

LOCUSTS IN ITALY.

The *Arena* of Verona has the following: "An army of locusts has invaded a great extent of country in this neighborhood, and especially the meadows of Villafranca. The zone at present infested is between Pozzemoretto, Capello, Ganfardini, Galary, Alpo, and Azzano. In five days the peasants of one commune collected 4,780 kilos. of those insects, which have also found a terrible enemy in the shape of flocks of birds, which seem to have been created for the destruction of this pest. These avengers arrived three days ago, in such vast numbers that the walls of the building were quite black with them when they alighted. Two of these feathered strangers were caught by Prof. Pellegrini, who, after examining them, stated that they belonged to the species called 'pastor roseus.' That race inhabits warm countries, and especially those in which grasshoppers, &c., abound, that is to say, Asia and Africa, always traveling in large flocks, like starlings."

ENGLISH GOSSIP.

A DISTINGUISHED GUEST—POLITICAL TOPICS.

THE VISIT OF THE SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR—PARLIAMENT—LABOR LAWS—THE JESUITS AND THE GOVERNMENT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, June 12, 1875.

Tempted by the brilliant receptions accorded to the Shah, and perhaps also with an eye to writing a book, the Lord of Zanzibar has graciously condescended to visit these shores, and has been received with a certain amount of state. Sir Bartle Frere and Dr. Badger, (a missionary,) have been appointed by the Government to attend him. Mr. Bourke, the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, met him at Westminster, dressed in official uniform, and made him a pretty little speech to the effect that the British Government was very happy to make his acquaintance, and would be glad to make him comfortable, and if there was anything he wanted, would he be good enough to mention it? His Lordship was also treated to a royal salute as he came up the river, and has been visited by Mr. Disraeli, Lord Derby, and other official persons. From all accounts he seems to be a very ordinary sort of savage, but the people about him bear, perhaps, rather a more cut-throat look than the retinues of the Shah and other Eastern Princes who have appeared among us. He is under forty years of age, and has the common Arab face and complexion. His correct title and address is said to be Seggid Bargarsh Bin Said, which, being translated, means the Lord Bargarsh, the Son of Said; and it has been explained by a learned writer that Bargarsh, his personal name, should be "pronounced like 'bulrush,' not calmly uttered, but bent and blown away by a storm of gutturals." The newspapers, and, indeed, even Messrs. King & Co., whom he has appointed his agents for all purchases, persist in calling him Sultan; but this, it seems, would be regarded as a degradation by his subjects. Whatever may be his proper title, he is a very petty potentate, something like a very small German Prince of the old days, ruling over a handful of Arabs, and there is some reason to fear that his head may be turned by the attentions which are being paid to him. The reporters, of course, note down all he says, or is supposed to say, as if pearls of wisdom were continually dropping from his lips. He is said to have been very much impressed by the size of London; but he has already come to the conclusion that the English have still a good deal to learn from the people of Zanzibar. He admits that the horses at Ascot were very fair, but he thinks some of his Arabs would show the jocke

debt. As the law stands, however, the distinction both between simple and aggravated breach of contract, and between civil and criminal penalties is rather confused; and magistrates are sometimes rather apt to take the law into their own hands, and to deal hardly with the men who are brought before them. The Government has therefore divided the law into two separate statutes, one dealing with civil and the other with criminal breaches, on the principle that a breach which causes great public danger shall be treated as a crime. Thus, whenever any workman, employed either by a municipal authority or public company, on whom is imposed by act of Parliament the duty of supplying any city or place with gas or water, willfully and maliciously breaks a contract of service, knowing that the probable consequences will be to deprive the city or place of gas or water, this will be deemed a criminal offense. It is also to be provided that every workman in private or public employment who maliciously abandons or neglects his duty, knowing that the consequences will be injurious to his employer, shall be criminally punished. Ordinary breaks of contract, on the other hand, are to go to the County Court as civil suits, the claim being treated as a mere question of debt. The act against molestation or obstruction, with a view to coercion, is to be maintained as it is, with a proviso that the accused may, if he chooses, be tried before a jury instead of by the Justices, and also that an agreement or combination on the part of two or more persons to do or procure to be done anything in furtherance of a trade dispute should not be punishable as a conspiracy, unless, if done by one person, it would be punishable as a crime. It will be seen that the last proviso strikes out the general principle of the law of conspiracy, which is that in some things one individual may be left to take care of himself against another, but that a concerted system of annoyance amounts to an infringement of personal liberty, and there will probably be some controversy on the point. The rest of the bill is moderate and reasonable, and will content everybody except the extreme Trades-unionists, who, of course, want nothing less, (whatever they may pretend) than to aequire a legal right of coercing even their fellow-workmen. The theory that runs through the whole system of unionism is that the members have a right to manage the affairs of their respective trades in their own way; and to compel others to submit. A remarkable instance of the spirit which animates this form of industrial fanaticism has just occurred. A brick-maker died the other day at Manchester, who had undergone imprisonment for having taken part in an incendiary conspiracy, got up by some of the brick-makers of the district, in order to be revenged on a builder who used machine-made bricks. They resolved to burn down one of his houses, and if they had not been interrupted by the Police, a vast amount of property would probably have been destroyed. The man who died the other day was the only one of the conspirators who was caught, and as a mark of honor and respect for his conduct in taking part in this abominable outrage, the brick-layers of Manchester observed the day of his funeral by suspending labor after 10 o'clock in the morning, and a large body of them, some 500 or 600, walked in procession behind the body. It is to be hoped that the Legislature will not lose sight of this incident and of the lesson it teaches.

THE JESUITS AND THE GOVERNMENT.

There is nothing that Mr. Disraeli so much enjoys as a little bit of mystification, the saying or doing of something that makes people open their eyes, and wonder what is meant; and he has just had an opportunity of indulging his favorite weakness at the expense both of Mr. Whalley and of Mr. Whalley's enemies—the Jesuits. When it was seen that Mr. Whalley had given notice of a question to the Prime Minister in regard to the enforcement of the law against the Jesuits, some amusement was expected. It was supposed that Mr. Disraeli would fence with the inquiry, and turn it off with an epigram. Instead of that he treated it with the utmost seriousness. Rising with an air of great solemnity, and speaking in a grave, deliberate voice, he said that undoubtedly there were in this country members of the Order of Jesus, commonly called Jesuits; and it was also true that their presence in this country was a misdemeanor under the law. It was, however, nearly half a century since the Roman Catholic Emancipation act was passed, and during that period there was, he believed, no instance in which proceedings had been taken against any Jesuit for committing a misdemeanor; and so far as the Government was influenced by present circumstances, the same policy would prevail. At the same time he wished it to be understood—and here he drew himself to his full height and spoke with emphatic precision—that the provisions of the law were not regarded by the Government as obsolete; but, on the contrary, as reserved powers of the law, of which they would be prepared to avail themselves if necessary. All this was said so gravely that for the moment the House was somewhat taken aback, and members looked at each other, wondering whether anything had come to the knowledge of the Government which rendered it necessary to give the Jesuits a hint to be careful. Those, however, who were acquainted with the Premier's peculiarities had no difficulty in understanding the joke. Last night Mr. Whalley returned to the subject, this time addressing himself not to the head of the Government, but to the Home Secretary. He asked whether that official was aware that the great numbers of Jesuits expelled from other countries had lately resorted here for the avowed purpose of making England the centre of their operations generally, and of subjugating the British Empire to the policy of the Papacy, (at which there was great laughter,) and whether, having regard to the widely-spread feeling that the Tichborne case is an instance of Jesuit intrigue or conspiracy, as expressed in petitions by about 300,000 persons to the House, it was not expedient to publish the documents and evidence that had been sent to him, or at least to permit them to be seen by members, so far as they might throw light on this point. To this the Home Secretary replied that at present he had no information that the Jesuits were conspiring to subjugate the British Empire to the policy of the Papacy, and that if they were, all he could say was that they might save themselves a great deal of trouble, as there was not the slightest chance of their succeeding in such an enterprise. As to the documents in question, he saw no good in publishing them. There is, of course, no reason to suppose that, though the general clauses in reference to the Jesuits remain on the statute-book, there is any likelihood of their ever being again put in operation; but it may be interesting to state what they are. By the "act for the relief of his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects," which was passed in the reign of George IV., and is generally known as the Emancipation Act, all Jesuits or members of other religious orders, communities, or societies of the Church of Rome, bound by monastic or religious vows, are forbidden to come into the realm, under pain of being banished from it for life. Such persons, however, may enter the Kingdom on obtaining a license to do so from one of the principal Secretaries of State, who must be a Protestant, and may stay such a time in the country as the Secretary may permit, not exceeding six months, and the license may be revoked before the end of that time. The bill also makes it a misdemeanor in any Jesuit or member of other religious body described in it to admit, or to aid in or consent to the admission of, any person within the United Kingdom to be a member of such body; and any person admitted or becoming a Jesuit or member of other such body shall upon conviction, be banished from the United Kingdom for life. It is provided, however, that nothing in the act shall affect any religious order, community, or establishment consisting of women bound by religious or monastic vows. It is needless to say that the system of licensing has fallen into disuse, and the Jesuits come and go in England as freely as other people.

THE "PECULIAR PEOPLE."

The Judges are rather in a difficulty just now as to how to deal with the sect known as the Peculiar People, who refuse to have their children vaccinated, or to allow them to receive medical attendance. One of their tenets is that it is unlawful to seek for or permit human assistance in case of sickness, and that all that is allowable is for the Elders of the sect to pray for the patient and anoint the body with oil. In a case which was tried this week, a resident of this place was convicted of manslaughter for having accelerated the death of his son, two years old, by not providing medical care. Mr. Justice Blackburn, who tried the case, expressed an opinion that it came within the law, but the question is to be referred to the Court of Criminal Appeal, and there can be no doubt that it is surrounded with many difficulties, which will perhaps become more apparent when it is examined in all its bearings. Meanwhile, the Peculiar People in the East District of London, near the Tower, have taken a large house, which is to be used as a hospital, in which the only remedies are to be prayer and oil. A number of Elders will take it in turns to attend in the wards and to pray for and anoint the patients. This is a practical application of an idea which was suggested some time ago by Prof. Tyndall in the *Contemporary Review*, that a hospital should be established in the two divisions, one for doctoring and the other for praying, and compare the results. There is furious opposition to the Peculiar People's Hospital among the people of the neighborhood, but the experiment at least shows faith.

J. H. F.

PRINCETON'S COMMENCEMENT.

THE EXERCISES OF THIS WEEK—PRESIDENT GRANT TO BE PRESENT—YESTERDAY'S ATHLETIC SPORTS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PRINCETON, N. J., Saturday, June 26, 1875.

The 128th annual Commencement exercises at the College of New-Jersey begin to-morrow with the Baccalaureate sermon of Dr. McCosh, the President of the college. The venerable President has watched with unusual interest the progress of the Beecher trial in Brooklyn, and his sermon on the Royal Law of Love will be a commentary upon the ethical features of that great cause. It will be delivered before the college in the First Presbyterian Church, a commodious but unpretending building adjoining the college grounds, at 11 o'clock in the morning.

On Monday the annual gymnasic exhibition wil take place in the college gymnasium, and at 11 o'clock Class Day exercises will be held. The graduating class will, during the progress of the exercises, present the honored President of the college with handsome portraits of Dr. Alexander and Dr. Keogh. At 3 o'clock the college Trustees will meet and elect, from twelve candidates, a Professor of Civil Engineering, who will enter upon his duties next September.

On Tuesday John K. Cowan, A. M., of the Class of '66, will deliver the annual oration before the literary societies, after which the societies will hold their annual meetings in their respective halls. At 3:30 P. M. the Alumni will meet, and in the evening the Junior orations will be delivered by the representatives of the several literary societies in the Second Presbyterian Church.

Wednesday has been set apart for the Commencement exercises proper. At 9 o'clock the procession will be formed in the college chapel and will move to the First Presbyterian Church, where the orations will be delivered, the degrees conferred, and the prizes and fellowships announced. President Grant has been invited to be present and has signified his acceptance of the invitation. He will be accompanied by his private secretary and probably some members of his family. Gov. Bodle and a number of other distinguished guests are also expected.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to and from Princeton at very much reduced rates, for the accommodation of those desiring to attend the exercises of either day, and have also provided a special train for Monday and Tuesday evenings.

The college students were to have held a regatta on the Passaic River, near Newark, to-day, but because the training rather interfered with the baseball playing the idea was abandoned.

The annual Caledonian games of the Athletic Club came off this afternoon on the ball grounds. The rain began to fall soon after 2 o'clock, the time appointed for the commencement of the games, and dampened the ardor both of athletes and spectators perceptibly. Mann, of the Class of '76, succeeded in throwing the base-ball 122 yards 2 feet, and was declared the winning man in that sport. For the 100-yards run there were seven contestants. Chapin, of the Class of '76, came in first, and Hutchison, of the Class of '75, second. The quarter-mile dash was also won by Chapin. Walker, of the Class of '76, threw the cannon-ball further than all competitors, and also bore off the palm in the running jump, clearing at one leap a distance of 18 feet 1 inch. Pugn, of the Class of '76, was second.

COMMENCEMENT NOTES.

The annual exercises of the German Theological Seminary of Newark began yesterday, and will close on Thursday of this week.

The closing exercises at the Hackettstown Theological Seminary were held on Friday last. Commencement week was opened by the delivery before the students of the annual sermon, by G. L. G. McKeown, of Jersey City. The Commencement exercises were held in the Chapel of the Institute at 11 o'clock on Friday morning. The order of exercises comprised essays by the female pupils, and orations by the male students. The oration of Thomas Simms on "Our First Lady President" of William M. Trumbower on "Humor," and the essay of Miss Bryan on "What shall we girls Do?" and of Miss Emma Stitzer on "Cobwebs," received much applause. The report of the Trustees shows an average attendance at the college of 250. The property and furniture are valued at $250,000, and the debt is $30,000. The old Board of Trustees were re-elected.

CRICKET.

Yesterday was one of the regular practice days of the St. George Cricket Club, of New-York, and the members assembled on their grounds in Hoboken, N. J. As they were gathering a heavy thunder-storm was threatened, but at 4:30, the players took courage and proceeded with the game. These practice games are very interesting. They are played on regular days, every week, and as the grounds are always open, free to all, they can be witnessed by any one. The practice days are every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, throughout the season. The grounds are situated at the West end of Eighth street, corner of Willow street, Hoboken, N. J. The opening day for the season was Wednesday, May 19. The regular meetings of the club are held every Wednesday, in the club-house, for the proposal and election of new members, and for other business. Mr. George Giles has been engaged as professional and teacher, and has charge of the grounds and club-house.

On Monday, July 5, the St. George Club will play a game with the Merrion Cricket Club, of Philadelphia, on the latter's new grounds at Ardmen, near Philadelphia.

The game that was to have been played between the St. George Club and the Germantown Club, of Philadelphia, in Hoboken, on Friday and Saturday, had to be indefinitely postponed, as the Germantown Club was unable to be present at the time.

BANKRUPTCY BUSINESS.

During the last three weeks Dennis Hull, Jr., Edwin Sampson, Nicholas H. Bingham, William Tobias, Arthur N. Clarke, David C. Wilson, David Eilan, David Farrington, Julius M. Borchardt, Isaac Bernstein, John E. Close, Frederick Curtis, and Daniel S. Mathews have filed voluntary petitions in bankruptcy, and Charles B. Rauss, Abraham Bourimo, Gilbert F. Reeder, Nathan Metz, Jonas Fischer, Max Fisher, Adam Schawb, Henry De Zavala, The Standard Union Manufacturing Company, and Caroline Bollak have been adjudicated voluntary bankrupts.

THE LIQUOR LAW IN OHIO.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 26.—A special dispatch from Detroit, Mich., says that in the Superior Court to-day Judge Cochrane granted an injunction restraining the collection of the tax from liquor dealers under the new law in this State. The effect of this will be to stop all proceedings until the Supreme Court has passed upon the constitutionality of the measure.

MONMOUTH PARK.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NEW-JERSEY JOCKEY CLUB.

INCREASE OF INTEREST OVER FORMER YEARS—THE PROGRAMME FOR THE SEASON—RACES OF EACH DAY—THE HORSES ENTERED—IMPROVED FACILITIES FOR REACHING THE PARK.

On Saturday next, July 3, the annual racing season at Long Branch will be opened under auspices so favorable that there can be little doubt that Monmouth Park will be visited by large crowds during the days of the meeting. Monmouth Park, though seemingly far away, is easily reached from this City in an hour and a half, and the facilities for reaching the course are ample enough to insure comfort to those who will make the trip. The races themselves are but a portion of the pleasures to be enjoyed at "the course by the sea." The sail up and down the bay is a feature never overlooked. The programme for the two meetings at Monmouth Park has been arranged in the most skillful manner. Every day has a race of special interest, and for the thirty events to be decided the association has given the magnificent sum of $20,900 in purses and added money to the stakes. Under the Presidency of Mr. Thomas Murphy, assisted by a board of stewards composed of leading citizens, this year's meeting of the New-Jersey Jockey Club is likely to eclipse all its former reunions, successful though they were. The course itself is admirably adapted for fast running, and the best feature about it is that the horses can be seen from every part of the inclosure, and need not be lost sight of from the beginning to the end of a race. The attractions of the programme are given in detail below.

The first meeting on Saturday next will have the usual trial purse of $300, for all ages, dash of one mile, the entrance money going to the second and third horses. This will be followed by the ever popular mile-heat race for all ages, the purse being $500. Following this is the great race of the day, the Jersey Derby Stakes, value $1,500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for three-year olds, one mile and a half; the second horse receives $200, and the third $100 out of the stakes. There are fifty-three nominations, which makes the stake very valuable, and worth nearly $4,000 to the winner. There will be in all probability a larger field of horses in this race than in the Belmont, from the fact that it costs as much to pay forfeit as to run, for the conditions are play or pay. The turf public generally consider the rich prize at the mercy of the McGrath stable, for, with Chesapeake, Calvin, and Aristides the green and orange sash are colors that seem to be "unbeatable" in the stakes. Nothing is more uncertain than racing, however, and the colts that ran in the Withers and Belmont Stakes certainly ought to run better at Long Branch. The only inference that can be drawn from the poor display of speed in those two races is that the colts were not in form, or that they are a poor lot, and unable to contend a foot of ground with McGrath's three. McGrath's victories so far have entirely killed the book-betting, and the book-makers are offering seductive odds in the three-year old stakes without finding takers. McGrath's defeat only will remedy matters and make the stakes interesting. The poor show made by Mr. Chamberlin's Tom Ochiltree and Lizzie R, sadly disappointed the numerous friends of the Monmouth stable, and led them into the belief that there was something radically wrong in the training department. Tom Ochiltree won the Preakness stake at Baltimore as easily as Calvin did the Belmont stake, but at Jerome Park he quitted after the first three-quarters of a mile. The fourth and concluding contest of the day will be the Long Branch grand national steeplechase for all ages, about three miles over a fair hunting course, weiter weights; purse $600, of which the second is to receive $100 and the third $50.

As the national holiday falls on Sunday this year, it will be celebrated on Monday, and to fittingly honor the occasion the association have arranged a fascinating programme for the day, and the Monmouth Cup will be run for. The sport is to begin with the Hopeful Stakes, for two-year olds, half a mile, $50 each, play or pay, and $500 added, the second to receive $100 and the third $50 out of the stakes. Twenty-eight youngsters are engaged, including Faithless, Favordale, Freebooter, Jamaica, Knapsack, Lizzie R., and all the other good ones of note. The stake will be worth $1,750 to the winner. The second race will be one of two-mile heats, for all ages, for a purse of $600, which will be followed by the grand race of the day and meeting—the Monmouth Cup, of the value of $1,200, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, the second horse to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes; two miles and a half. There are twenty nominations in the cup, and there will be at least six starters. If the great colt or last year, Acrobat, is in form, he will make his first appearance this season in this race in competition with Ballankeel, the winner of all the cups he has started for; Wild Idle, the winner of the Jerome and Fordham Handicaps; Aaron Pennington, the winner of the Woodburn Stakes; Shylock, who won the Westchester Cup last year, and Preakness. Mr. Sanford's horse ran so well with 130 pounds against Wild Idle that he is well thought of, and as he will carry but 114 pounds in this race, he will be a dangerous horse. The speed shown by the horses mentioned above makes the result doubtful, although Ballankeel is the favorite in the betting books at the Turf Exchange. Calvin's victory, however, is a lesson that will not be forgotten. When the books on the Monmouth Park stakes were opened the race was considered a sure thing for Acrobat, and he was quoted as low as 1 to 3 in price when he is now 7 to 1, a very radical change effected by the reports that the colt has not been doing well. The rivalry between Wild Idle and Aaron Pennington will be one of the most interesting features of the race. An outside wager of $250 has been made between the owners of the respective horses and the friends of each are also following the example of the principals. The race is thus attracting a vast deal of attention and from the present appearance of things the contest promises to be a very remarkable display of speed and stamina, and from the character of the competitors the race will be run from "end to end." This great race will finish the second day's sport. Excensive preparations have been made by the stewards of the association for the accommodation of the vast crowd that is expected to be present, and there will be ample room for all.

The third day is set down for Wednesday, July 7, and the proceedings will be opened with a selling race for all ages, purse $400, one mile and a quarter. Winner to be sold for $1,000, and if entered to be sold for $750, allowed 5 lbs.; for $500, 10 lbs.; any surplus over stated selling price to go to second horse. The second race is the Monmouth Oaks Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, one mile and a half. Value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes. There are twenty nominations, making the stake worth $2,200 to the winner. Many of the best fillies of the year are engaged, and a fine contest may be anticipated. The third race is the Mansion House Stakes, for four-year olds, two miles and a half. Value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes. There are eighteen nominations, thus making the stake worth $1,600 to the winner. Many of the best ones are broken down or out of condition, and it looks as if the Puryear stable would win it with Grinstead and Rutherford. The day will close with a hurdle race for all ages, two miles, over eight hurdles, for a purse of $400, of which $75 to second and $25 to third horse.

The fourth day of the meeting is Thursday, July 8, and the programme calls for four races, beginning with the July stakes for two-year olds, three quarters of a mile. The entrance and conditions are the same as the Hopeful Stakes, and there are twenty-four nominations, including Faithless, Meroness, Knapsack, Favordale, Freebooter, and other fast youngsters. The second race is a dash of four miles for all ages, for a purse of $1,000, which will doubtless bring out a field of the most prominent racers. The third race is a dash of a mile and an eighth for all ages, for a purse of $400, and the fourth race is a purse of $300, for beaten horses, one mile and a half. Horses beaten once during the meeting allowed five pounds; twice, ten pounds; three times, fourteen pounds; entrance money to second and third horses. This closes the first meeting.

SECOND MEETING.

There will be but the interval of a single day between the two meetings, as the second of the series will begin on Saturday, July 10, and it will be fittingly inaugurated with the good old style of race still popular with American turfmen, viz., mile heats, best three in five, for a purse of $700. The adherents of the new Anglicized system of dashes look upon heat races as abominations not to be tolerated, but a racing programme without them is insipid, like a dish without seasoning. Heat races are both useful and interesting, and relieve immensely the monotony of a meeting The second race is the Monmouth Sequel Stakes for three-year olds, two miles, $50 each, play or pay, and $600 added. The winner of the Jersey Derby to go to the two miles extra, the second horse to receive $150 and the third $50 out of the stakes. There are eighteen nominations, and not one of McGrath's colts are engaged to scare the lesser lights. Among those of reputation that are entered there are Vassal, Springlet, Matador, Bay Final, Firework, and Carrie Anderson. These should make a very interesting race. The third and concluding race of the day is the Long Branch Steeplechase Handicap, for all ages, about three miles, over a fair hunting course. The purse is $600, of which $100 goes to the second horse and $50 to the third. The purse is to name and close at 4 o'clock P. M. on July 7, the weights to be announced on the morning of the 9th, and acceptances to be made at the course at 4 o'clock of the same day. Owners of steeplechasers will therefore make a note of this.

The second day of the meeting is announced for Tuesday, July 13, and the initial event will be a trial purse of $300 for all ages, entrance money to second and third horses; dash of a mile. The second event is the Ocean Hotel Stakes, for three-year old colts and fillies, to carry ninety-five pounds; fillies and geldings allowed three pounds; the second horse to receive $200, and the third horse $100, out of the stakes. The pecuniary conditions of the stake are, $50 each play or pay, and $1,000 added. The distance is a mile and three-quarters. There are thirty-five nominations, making the stake worth $2,450 to the winner. Among those engaged are Sangara, Bayminster, Aristides, Calvin, Babylon, Matador, Tom Ochiltree, Meco, Ozark, Bob Woolley, Vassal, &c., a host of good ones that will make merry music. By the time this race is run all the colts will most likely be in good running trim, and this stake will probably decide the fate of the Saratoga Stakes regarding McGrath's lot. The third race is one of mile heats, for all ages, for a purse of $500, and the fourth race is two miles, over the hurdles, for a purse of $500, of which the second horse is to receive $75, and the third $25.

Thursday, July 15, is the third day of the meeting, which will be opened with the Theseman Stakes for two-year olds; three-quarters of a mile; value, $500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; the second to receive $100, and the third $50 out of the stakes. There are twenty-two "babies" entered, the sons and daughters of the leading sires being strongly represented. Mr. Pierre Lorillard has six engaged, three of them by imported Leamington, one by Lexington, one by imported Eclipse, and one by imported Caswell. Mr. Belmont is also strongly represented by three sons of Kentucky. Besides these there are the get of Australian, Planet, Jack Malone, and the new and promising sire Pat Malloy and Vauxhall. The second race is the West End Hotel Stakes, a renewal of the Monmouth Oaks, for three-year-old fillies, the winner of the Oaks to carry five pounds extra, one mile and three-quarters. The value is $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; the second filly to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes. There are twenty-five fillies entered, including some of the best of the year, viz: Lizzie R., Ascension, Puss Brennax, Fleework, and the Mazurka filly of Robinson, Morgan & Co.'s stable. The third race is the grand Jockey Club Purse of $2,000, for all ages, to carry 100 lb.; two mile heats; $1,500 to the winner, $300 to the second horse, and $200 to the third; $100 entrance, play or pay, to go to the racing fund. There are eleven nominations, and the leading ones engaged are Wild Idle, Shylock, Botany Bay, Dublin, Tubman, and Lizzie R., enough to make a stirring contest. The fourth race is the Long Branch Stakes, for all ages to carry 100 pounds; one mile and three-quarters; value, $500, added to a sweepstakes of $30 each, p ay or pay; $100 goes to the second horse and the third saves his stake. The nominations number eighteen, and among them are the names of Reform, Shylock, Fadladeen, Picole, Spindrift, Lizzie Lucas, Preakness, Mate, Bessie Lee, Galway, and Audubon. It will indeed puzzle the speculators to pick the probable winner out of such a fine lot with 100 pounds on their backs. This day should furnish the most remarkable day's sport of the season. The four races are all closely run, and it will not be the fault of the New-Jersey Jockey Club should the sport fall short of expectation.

The meeting at the Branch is to terminate on Saturday, July 17, on which day there are four events, two of them stake races. The trouble will begin with the August Stakes for two-year olds, one mile, value $500, and the usual sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay. The winner of the Thespian Stakes is to carry a penalty of five pounds. There are thirteen nominations, all highly bred. The second event will be the Robbins Stake for three-year-olds, two miles, value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay; the second to receive $200, and the third $100 out of the stakes. There are thirty-seven nominations, which makes the stake worth $2,550 to the winner. In it there are Chesapeake, Calvin, Bayminster, Matador, Orphan Boy, Tom Ochiltree, Lizzie R., Meco, Ozark, Big Sandy, Bob Woolley, Vassal, &c. The third race is the Consolation Handicap Purse of $400 for beaten horses, winners excluded, one mile and a half; to close and name on the day preceding the race, at 4 o'clock P. M., and acceptances to be made to the Secretary at 8 o'clock P. M. The season is to close with a steeplechase handicap for all ages, over the usual course. The purse amounts to $600; divided to give $360 to the first horse, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third. The entries are to be made at 4 o'clock P. M., July 15, the weights to be announced on the morning of the 16th, and acceptances to be made on the course at 4 o'clock the same day.

The facilities for reaching the course will be greater than ever before. Two boats will be run from the pier of the New-Jersey Southern Railroad, foot of Rector street, and the Plymouth Rock will make special trips during the meeting, from the foot of West Twenty-third street, connecting at Sandy Hook with the race-trains. The new all-rail route is also in operation from Jersey City, and they all convey passengers to the gates of the Park. The Camden and Amboy Railroad Company will run special trains from Philadelphia during the meeting, making the trip in two and a half hours. Excursion tickets at reduced rates will be sold by all the routes. With the increased accommodations the crush of former occasions will be avoided, and the trip rendered more agreeable.

RACING AT DETROIT.

DETROIT, Mich., June 26.—The races of the East Saginaw Driving Park Association came to a close yesterday. The total attendance has been about 10,000. The unfinished 2:27 race was won by Clementine in 2:23½. In the 2:40 race, for a purse of $1,500, there were nine starters. Rival won the first and second heats, and Monroe the next three heats. Time, 2:30¾, 2:30, 2:29, 2:28¼, 2:30½. In the 2:34 race, for a purse of $1,500, there were nine entries, all of which started. The race was won by Brown Dick. Time, 2:27½, 2:27½, 2:28¼, 2:28¼, 2:28½.

The principal event of the day was the race, free to all, for a purse of $2,000, Bodine being the favorite, and Judge Fullerton and American Girl selling in the field. Fred Hopper and Bella were withdrawn just previous to the race. Bodine won the first heat, with Judge Fullerton half a length behind, the latter winning the second heat, and Bodine the third and fourth heats and the first money; Judge Fullerton second and American Girl third. Time, 2:19¼, 2:20, 2:20½, 2:21.

THE CHAIN GANG.

There was a perceptible increase in the number of prisoners sent from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past two weeks, the number of convictions during that period being greatly in excess of those of the previous two weeks. The following are the names of the prisoners and the crimes for which they were sentenced: Fritz Muller, burglary, seven years; Oswald Edlitz, grand larceny, one year and six months; Henry Obermeyer, robbery in the first degree, seven years; Charles M. Rosaner, grand larceny, one year; Louis Miller, grand larceny, five years; John McCabe, larceny from the person, two years and six months; Joseph Ford, grand larceny, six years; Richard Butler, grand larceny, five years; Isaac Baxter, grand larceny, four years; Charles Smith, felonious assault, three years; John Smith, grand larceny two years and six months; William Kenney, grand larceny, one year and six months; Timothy Shea, grand larceny, five years; George Van Velson, grand larceny, four years; Michael Fay, grand larceny, two years and six months; Joseph Dampfield, grand larceny, three years; Martha Pinckney, grand larceny, five years; William Clarkson, grand larceny, four years and six months; William Sweeny, grand larceny, one year; John MacMahon, grand larceny, two years and six months; Patrick Monahan, grand larceny, two years and six months; Henry Schroeser, grand larceny, one year; Stephen Erhard, burglary, two years and six months; Joseph Saunders, burglary, one year and six months; Elizabeth Munker, manslaughter fourth degree, two years; Thomas Stafford, burglary, two years and six months; Charles Williams, and Joseph Scanlon, same offense, two years and six months each; Edward Jones, grand larceny, three years and six months; James Quigley, grand larceny, four years and six months; Thomas Payson, embezzlement, two years and six months; Frank Williams, robbery, fifteen years; Leopold Oppenheimer, grand larceny, five years; Timothy O'Brien, grand larceny, four years; Thomas Mahon, grand larceny, two years and six months; Thomas Hunter, grand larceny, one year; John Fay, burglary, one year and six months; Philip Oiwell, manslaughter fourth degree, one year; John Kenney, burglary, two years; Edward Casey, larceny from the person, one year; Harry Williams, burglary, two years and six months; Stephen Leonard, grand larceny from the person, two years and six months; Jacob Weil, grand larceny, three years; Jacob Grostman, grand larceny, one year and six months; William Wright, grand larceny from the person, two years and six months; Robert Porter, Michael Ryan, and Jacob Stocker, grand larceny, two years and six months each; Henry Fennich, highway robbery, twenty years; Maurice Wilson and Peter Woads, burglary, two years and six months each; John Wilson, burglary, four years; Robert Brown, forgery, four years and six months.

SUICIDE IN FRENCH'S HOTEL.

On Friday evening a man about thirty-three years old registered at French's Hotel under the name of F. Parmentee, of Brooklyn. Yesterday evening the chamber-maid saw him lying dead on his bed. Capt. Williams, of the Fourth Precinct, was notified, and Deputy Coroner Cushman made an investigation. It was ascertained that the deceased had committed suicide by taking laudanum. A letter written by the suicide, and addressed to the Coroner, stated that his real name was A. Barrington Irvine, eldest son of Rev. Dr. Irvine, of Augusta, Ga. He asked in the letter that if his father promised to bury him decently his body should be forwarded to Georgia; if not, his remains should be given to a medical college for scientific purposes. The conclusion of the letter was to the effect that he could not live owing to domestic troubles in Philadelphia. An examination of his effects by the Deputy Coroner showed that he was the editor of the *Coming Event*, published at No. 17 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. His body was taken to the Morgue, and an inquest will be held by Coroner Woltman.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Count Turkheim, of Austria, is at the Windsor Hotel.

William Bross, of the Chicago *Tribune*, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Gen. Benjamin W. Brice, United States Army, is at the Hotel Brunswick.

Juan B. Dalla Costa, Minister for Venezuela at Washington, is at the Brevoort House.

WALKS ABOUT NIAGARA.

MINOR POINTS OF INTEREST.

VISITORS LOOK AT THE GREAT SIGHTS AND IGNORE THE LESSER—PLACES OF HISTORIC INTEREST—FROM THE FALLS TO THE LAKE—THE VIEW OF LEWISTON.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NIAGARA FALLS, Saturday, June 26, 1875.

The tourist who departs from Niagara content with a view of the cataract and its immediate vicinity may be assured that he has received but half a loaf. It is true that the grandeur of the central attraction somewhat dwarfs the lesser sights, but I believe it true that were there no cataract here the natural wonders which throng upon the view at almost every step along that wonderful strait, improperly called Niagara River, from its head in Lake Erie to its embouchure in Ontario, would prove of sufficient interest to attract annual multitudes of visitors. The whole distance is less than forty miles; but aside from the deeply interesting works of nature, the whole territory along the borders of the river is classic ground, indentified with the history of the country from a very remote period. A rapid glance at its chief historic localities before referring to its natural wonders may be in order. Here, at the very head of this strait, is the City of Buffalo, on the site of which the village of that name was burned by the British and Indians in 1814. Opposite are the ruins of Fort Erie, the scene of a most gallant and sanguinary assault and capture by the American forces in the war of 1812. Three miles above the verge of the falls is Navy Island, famous as the rendezvous in 1837 of those bands of "Hunters" and "Patriots," who, in conjunction with the "Caroline" outrage so nearly precipitated the United States into a war with Great Britain for Canadian Independence. Opposite, on the American side, is Schlosser, where the little steam-boat was captured in the night by British soldiers, fired, and whence she was sent on her fearful voyage through the rapids and over the Horseshoe, lighting the way to her own destruction by her blazing timbers. A little above, on the same side, at the mouth of Cayuga Creek, is La Salle, where, in 1679, that intrepid explorer, on his way to the Mississippi, built and launched the Griffon, the first vessel of war that Indian canoes, that ever floated on Lake Erie, and the great lakes west of it. Here the pious missionary Father Hennepin, (probably the first white man who looked upon the falls,) passed several months.

On the Canadian side, a short distance above the cataract is the battle-field of Chippewa, and a short distance below, that of Lundy's Lane—both famous and obstinate encounters of the war of 1812, and both fought where the thunder of the falls mingled with the roar of hostile volleys. Less than four miles below the great plunge of waters, and on the American side, is the high cliff and dark, deep chasm of the Devil's Hole, so called, where, in the direful days of the old French and Indian war, a company of English were ambushed and driven over the frightful precipice, only two escaping—one, as the story goes, by the fleetness of his horse; and the other, a drummer, by a safe fall into the branches of a friendly tree below. Three miles further down is Lewiston, which, in 1814, was also burned by the British and their ferocious allies. Opposite are Queenstown Heights, the locality of a fierce conflict in 1812, in which Gen. Brock, the British leader, was killed, and where both Scott and Wool, before unknown to fame, gallantly began their military career. A memorial monument, surmounted by a statue, the whole 190 feet high, crowns these heights, erected by the Canadian Government, and a more beautiful column is not to be found on the continent. A former less pretentious shaft was in 1840 blown up with powder by the notorious Ben Lett, a desperado of the recent patriot war, whose hatred of everything British found vent in this infamous act. Seven miles below, on the point formed by the junction of the river with the lake, is Fort Niagara, which dates back as far as 1678. Built originally by the French, it was taken by Sir William Johnson in 1759; was held by the British during the Revolution, and is believed to have been the last post given up to the Americans at the close of that struggle, and by the same Col. Smith who commanded the troops in the first demonstration of the war at Lexington. It was alternately possessed by both the belligerents in the last war; and in 1826 public attention was drawn to it by the tremendous excitement following the disappearance of William Morgan, of anti-Masonic fame, and by the wide-spread belief that he had been murdered at Fort Niagara and sunk in the river, after an imprisonment of some days in the old magazine. Opposite this place is the Canadian Fort George, also the scene of a gallant and successful assault by the Americans in the last war with England.

A trip from the falls to the lake (Ontario) by carriage, is one of the most delightful things to be had in this vicinity. The distance is fourteen miles, and, all things considered, I should say that the American side is preferable for this purpose to the other. Between the falls and Lewiston the river is compressed between steep banks, of the average height of the hills, their sides thickly clad in dark green fir. The highway passes near the bank, and in places affords excellent views of long perspectives of the river without alighting from the carriage. The mighty floods which have just leaped the fearful precipice of Niagara seem to chafe with their compression into such narrow limits, and go pouring down toward Ontario in a deep, seething torrent, white with angry foam, and presenting an example of resistless power, which once seen is not to be forgotten. Viewed under a brilliant Summer sun, which lights up the mad waters and illumines the dark green of their setting, the effect is impressive in the extreme. It is well worth while to traverse the quarter of a mile from the road to the bank above the Whirlpool, and look down at the novel and exciting spectacle which the latter affords. We have been told that the famous Maelstrom on the coast of Norway is a myth; but this whirlpool is a fixed fact. The course of the river has formed a great basin; the waters in their headlong course are precipitated upon a bend in the bank, recoil and move back and around in concentric circles. You seem to be looking at the toils of some hideous marine monster. Logs of wood entering it are swirled around for days before they can escape; and the bodies of the unfortunate victims of the cataract caught here are denuded of clothing by the grasp of the chafing waters.

At Lewiston the river bursts the barrier of the mountain ridge, the banks fall to a third of their former height, and the road winds picturesquely down the face of the mountain, as it is called. The view from this summit is almost entrancing. Spread before you like a map is a level, fertile country, dotted with villages and farm-houses, and checkered with alternate patches of green woodland and cultivated fields. Through it the river winds down to the lake, visible for the whole seven miles, like a strip of flashing silver. Beyond all is the beautiful blue expanse of Lake Ontario, dotted with snowy sails and smoking steam-boats, with the site of Toronto, thirty miles across, plainly visible. After clearing the ridge the river widens to an average of half a mile, and moves on with a placid, but powerful, flow, being navigable from the lake to this point. From Lewiston the road runs close along the bank, and the remainder of the ride is simply a continual delight. The highway is well shaded, and pleasant glimpses of the river through intervening trees and bushes occur all the way. The visitor can spend a very profitable hour in looking about the fort and its antiquities; and he may be tempted to spend another hour in the exciting black bass fishing with hook and line, which at this season is so fruitful at this place; but whether he does both or neither, he will certainly admit, on his return to the falls, that he has passed a most delightful day, full of profit and instruction, as well as pleasure. Yet I know that tens of thousands of tourists go from the falls with the conviction that a view from Prospect Park, another from Table Rock, a walk on Goat Island, the passage of the ferry at the foot of the falls, and a hop at one of the hotels, are the sum total of Niagara. To them I respectfully dedicate my experience as above.

A SECOND EAST RIVER BRIDGE IN PROSPECT.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Aldermen of Long Island City, Mr. William Steinway, piano-maker, made a statement to the effect that the project for bridging the East River at the lower point of

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE CREED OF THE FUTURE.

"I don't believe in either God or man.
Conscious automata, we nothing can,
Save as our atoms feel tyrannic chance;
All is heredity and circumstance.
Conscience—free will—absurd! And if you ask
How on these terms fulfill life's daily task?
What motives? And what conduct?—look at me:
One more respectable you'll scarcely see.
As family man, friend, citizen, profe-sor,
Be you, or public judgment, my assessor."

"Good, my dear Sir! but we must wait, I doubt,
To notice how your grandchildren turn out,
Born in the doctrine, reared upon the plan,
Of total disbelief in God and man.
Let this experiment be fairly made,
Nor science mourn, by her high priests betray'd;
Oh, let her teach them, from their tenderest youth,
The truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth—
Material atoms, and mechanic force;
And send the boys and girls rejoicing on their course."
—*Fraser's Magazine.*

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER II.

CHRISTOPHER'S HOUSE—SANDBOURNE TOWN—SANDBOURNE MOOR.

Continued.

The next morning, before starting on his rounds to give the lessons in music by which he now lived, and, in comparison with starving, thrived, Christopher looked at the number on the obliterated stamp which had brought the book, and told his sister that he was going to discover by that means where the sender lived, and by degrees get a clue to the author, if possible.

"Wait a moment," said Faith, a faint unreasoned misgiving showing itself in her contemplative eyes. "Is it worth while? I cannot catch my sensations on the matter all at once, but is it worth doing? Yes, go; you will find out the town she lives in, and that may be interesting; it makes an event for us."

So Christopher left the house and called at the post office, where, without speaking to any one, he looked at the *Guide* lying on the counter, and found to his surprise that the number belonged to the town he was in, which implied that the book was posted by a hand close by. By a natural chain of reasoning he was led to direct his steps thence to the book-seller's and ask a question.

"No copy of the book has been sold by me," the book-seller's voice replied from far up the Alpine height of the shop-ladder, where he stood dusting stale volumes, as was his habit of a morning before customers came. "I have never heard of it—probably never shall;" and he shook out the duster, so as to hit the delicate mean between stifling Christopher and not stifling him.

"Surely you don't live by your shop?" said Christopher, drawing back.

The book-seller's eyes rested on the speaker's; his face changed; he came down and placed his hand on the lappel of Christopher's coat. "Sir," he said, "country book-selling is a miserable, impoverishing, exasperating thing in these days. Can you understand the rest?"

"I can; I forgive a starving man anything," said Christopher.

"You go a long way very suddenly," said the book-seller. "Half as much pity would have pleased me better. However, wait a moment." He looked into a list of new books, and added: "The work you allude to was only published last week, though, mind you, if it had been published last century I might not have sold a copy."

Although his time was precious, Christopher had now become so interested in the circumstance that the unseen sender was somebody breathing his own atmosphere, possibly the very writer herself—the book being too new to be known—that he again passed through the blue shadow of the spire which stretched across the street to-day, and returned toward the post office, animated by a bright intention—to ask the postmaster if he knew the handwriting in which the packet was addressed.

Now, the postmaster was an acquaintance of Christopher's; but, as regarded putting that question to him, there was a difficulty. Everything turned upon whether the postmaster at the moment of asking would be in his under-Government manner, or in the manner with which mere nature had endowed him. In the latter case, his reply would be all that could be wished; in the former, one might as well put one's tongue into a mouse-trap as make an inquiry so obviously outside the pale of legality as was this. He drew near, and heard the dull noise of blows proceeding from the interior—pitiless persevering of thumps in rapid succession—as if postmaster and men were one and all engaged in the pastime of pummeling one another unmercifully. Christopher at once recollected—they were making up a mail; and it settled the point as to calling. If anybody wished to see how ordinary hauteur could become positive ferocity it was necessary to do just one thing: put his head into the post office and ask a question when they were occupying themselves in making up a mail.

So he postponed this business for the present, and refrained from entering till he passed by after dinner, when pleasant malt liquor, of that capacity for cheering which is expressed by four large letter X's marching in a row, had refilled the globular trunk of the postmaster and neutralized some of the effects of officialty. The time was well chosen, but the inquiry threatened to prove fruitless; the postmaster had never, to his knowledge, seen the writing before. Christopher was turning away when a clerk in the background looked up and stated that some young lady brought a packet with such an address upon it into the office two days earlier to get it stamped.

"Do you know her?" said Christopher.

The clerk had not been there long, and he answered the question: "I have seen her about the neighborhood. She goes by every morning; I think she comes into the town from beyond the common, and returns again between four and five in the afternoon."

"What does she wear?"

"A white wool jacket with zigzags of black braid."

Christopher left the post office and went his way. He hardly seemed inclined to push his inquiries with much vigor, till after a discussion in the evening with Faith, in which she entirely agreed with him in thinking that neither author nor sender, whether different persons or one and the same, was likely to be Ethelberta. This, by a natural feeling of opposition, led him to resolve that he would at any rate just cast eyes upon the stranger. Among his other pupils there were two who lived some distance out of Sandbourne—one of them in the direction indicated as that habitually taken by the young person; and in the afternoon, as he returned homeward, Christopher loitered and looked around. He could see nobody. After giving up the attempt, and when about a mile from the outskirts of the town, he discerned a light spot ahead of him, which actually turned out to be the jacket alluded to. In due time he met the wearer face to face. She was not Ethelberta Petherwin—quite a different sort of individual. He had long made up his mind that this would be the case, yet he was in some indescribable way disappointed.

Of the two classes into which gentle young women naturally divide, those who grow red at their weddings and those who grow pale, the present one belonged to the former class. She was an April-natured, pink-cheeked girl, with eyes that would have made any jeweler in England think of his trade—one who evidently took her day in the daytime, frequently caught the early worm, and had little to do with yawns or candle-light. She came and passed him. He fancied that her countenance changed. But one may fancy anything, and the pair receded each from each without turning their heads. He could not speak to her, plain and simple as she seemed.

It is rarely that a man who can be entered and made to throb by the channel of his ears, is not open to a similar attack through the channel of his eyes—for many doors will admit to one mansion—allowance being made for the readier capacity of chosen and practiced organs. Hence the beauties, concords and eloquences of the female form were never without their effect upon Christopher, a born musician, artist, poet, seer, mouthpiece—whichever a translator of Nature's oracles into the vulgar tongue may be called. The young girl who had gone by was fresh and pleasant; moreover, she was a sort of mysterious link between himself and the past, which these things were vividly reviving in him. He had for some time intended to fix his lessons out of town at a somewhat later hour than hitherto, and he now found that this alteration might lead to a meeting with her every lesson day, when, perhaps, if he wished, an opportunity might occur of making her acquaintance. The contemplated change of time was carried out the following week, and at once Christopher met her again. She had not much dignity, he had not much reserve, and the sudden resolution to have a holiday which sometimes impels a plump heart to rise up against a brain that overweights it was not to be resisted. He just lifted his hat, and put the only question he could think of as a beginning: "Have I the pleasure of addressing the author of a book of very melodious poems that was sent me the other day."

The girl's forefinger twirled rapidly the loop of braid that it had previously been twirling slowly, and drawing in her breath she said, "No, sir."

"The sender then."

"Yes."

She somehow presented herself as so insignificant by the combined effect of the manner and the words that Christopher lowered his method of address to her level at once. "Ah," he said, "such an atmosphere as the writer of *Metres by Me* seems to breathe would soon spoil cheeks that are fresh and round as lady-apples—eh, little girl? But are you disposed to tell me that writer's name?"

By applying a general idea to a particular case a person with the best of intentions may find himself immediately landed in a quandary. In saying to the country girl before him what would have suited the mass of country lasses well enough, Christopher had offended her beyond the cure of compliment. The expression about lady-apples and little girl was not the kind of thing she cared for.

"I am not disposed to tell the writer's name," she replied, with a dudgeon that was very great for one whose whole stock of it was a trifle. And she passed on and left him standing alone.

Thus further conversation was checked; but perhaps that very flaw in his proceedings for approaching her was what led Christopher to adhere to the rearranged hours of his lesson; he met her the next Wednesday, and the next Friday, and throughout the following week—no further words passing between them. For a while she went by very demurely, apparently mindful of his offense. But effrontery is not proved to be part of a man's nature till he has been guilty of a second act; the best of men may commit a first through accident or ignorance—may even be betrayed into it by over zeal for experiment. Some such conclusion may or may not have been arrived at by the girl with the lady-apple cheeks; at any rate, after the lapse of another week a new spectacle presented itself; her redness deepened whenever Christopher passed her by, and embarrassment pervaded her from the lowest stitch to the tip of her feather. She had little chance of escaping him by diverging from the road, for a figure could be seen across the open ground to the distance of half a mile on either side. One day as he drew near, as usual, she met him as women meet a cloud of dust—she turned, and advanced backward till he had passed.

This would have been disconcerting but for one reason: Christopher was ceasing to notice her. He was a man who often when walking abroad, and looking as it were at the scene before his eyes, discerned successes and failures, friends and relations, episodes of childhood, wedding feasts and funerals, the landscape suffering greatly by these visions, until it became no more than the patterned wall-tints about the paintings in a gallery; something necessary to the tone and mood, yet not regarded. Nothing but a special concentration of himself on externals could interrupt this habit, and now that her appearance along the way had changed from a chance to a custom he began to lapse again into the old trick. He gazed once or twice at her form without seeing it: she met him the next afternoon with a parasol over her face, completely screening it from observation. He did not notice that the parasol trembled.

The highly ingenious and womanly device of the parasol had prevailed a few days, when a boy who tended the cows browsing in scores about the meadows asked Christopher the time of day, and afterward stood regarding him with an arrangement of face in which the eyes dwindled very narrow, and gave up their place as the most noticeable features of the countenance to the upper and lower rows of teeth.

"Well, what makes you merry?" said Christopher.

"Hee-hee-hee, Sir!—that young woman you meets with the little umbrella!"

"What about her?" Christopher sharply asked.

"Why, Sir, she've got a little small hole in her umbrella, and when you think she don't see ye a morsel, she's eyeing ye all the time through the little small hole, hee-hee-hee!"

Christopher went on thinking how oddly he had got mixed up with this insignificant woman. Discretion required more than ever that he should act as if there were no such being within his horizon. And as he could not conveniently alter the time of his return home, he made it a point to read, with painful intentness, from some book every day on his walk, for it taxed his dignity of gaze a little to meet a woman who was reduced to the condition of timorously watching him like a mouse in a hole—childish as the trick was. Thus, book in hand, he regularly approached her now, and could discern whenever he chose, over the margin of the page he was supposed to be concentrated upon, the hem of her garment, or the tip of her toe slipping past; but he never looked up from his book while the moor contained her. This went on till six weeks had passed from the time of their first encounter. Latterly might have been once or twice heard, when he had moved out of earshot, a sound like a small gasping sigh; but no arrangements were disturbed, and Christopher continued to keep down his eyes as persistently as a saint in a church window.

The last day of his engagement had arrived, and with it the last of his walks that way. On his final return he carried in his hand a bunch of flowers which had been presented to him at the country-house where his lessons were given. He was taking them home to his sister Faith, who prized the lingering blossoms of the seeding season. Soon appeared as usual his fellow-traveler; whereupon Christopher looked down upon his nosegay. "Sweet, simple girl," he thought, "I'll endeavor to make peace with her by means of these flowers before we part for good."

When she came up he held them out to her and said, "Will you allow me to present you with these?"

The bright colors of the nosegay instantly attracted the girl's hand—perhaps before there had been time for thought to thoroughly construe the position; for it happened that when her arm was stretched into the air she steadied it quickly, and stood with the pose of a statue, rigid with uncertainty. But it was too late to refuse: Christopher had put the nosegay within her fingers. Whatever pleasant expression of thanks may have appeared in her eyes fell only on the bunch of flowers, for during the whole transaction they reached to no higher level than that. To say that he was coming no more seemed scarcely necessary under the circumstances, and wishing her "Good afternoon" very heartily, he passed on.

He had learnt by this time of her occupation, which was that of pupil-teacher at one of the schools in the town, whither she walked daily from a village near. If he had not been poor and the little teacher humble, Christopher might possibly have been tempted to inquire more briskly about her; and who knows how such a pursuit might have ended? But hard externals rule volatile sentiment, and under these untoward influences the girl and the book and the truth about its author were matters upon which he could not afford to expend much time. All Christopher did was think now and then of the pretty, innocent face and round deep eyes, not once wondering if the mind which enlivened them ever thought of him.

CHAPTER III.

SANDBOURNE MOOR—CONTINUED.

It was one of those hostile days of the year when chatterbox ladies remain miserably in their homes to save the carriage and harness, when clerks' wives hate living in lodgings, when vehicles and people appear in the street with duplicates of themselves underfoot, when bricklayers, slaters, and other out-door journeymen sit in a shed and drink beer, when ducks and drakes play with hilarious delight at their own family game, or spread out one wing after another in the slower enjoyment of letting the delicious moisture penetrate to their innermost down. The smoke from the flues of Sandbourne had barely strength enough to emerge into the drizzling rain, hanging down the sides of each chimney-pot like the streamer of a becalmed ship; and a troop of mice might have rattled down the pipes from roof to basement with less noise than did the water that day.

On the broad moor to landward of the town, where Christopher's meetings with the teacher had so regularly occurred, were a stream and some large pools; and beside one of these, near some hatches and a weir, stood a little square building not much larger inside than the Lord Mayor's coach. It was known simply as "The Weir House." On this wet afternoon, which was the one following the day of Christopher's last lesson over the plain, a nearly invisible smoke came from the puny chimney of the hut. Though the door was closed, sounds of chatting and mirth fizzed from the interior, and would have told anybody who had come near—which nobody did—that the usually empty shell was tenanted to-day.

The scene within was a large fire in a fireplace, to which the whole floor of the house was no more than a hearthstone. The occupants were two gentlemanly persons, in shooting costume, who had been traversing the moor for miles in search of wild duck and teal, a waterman, and a small spaniel. In the corner stood their guns, and two or three wild mallards, which represented the scanty product of their morning's labor, the iridescent necks of the dead birds replying to every flicker of the fire. The two sportsmen were smoking, and their man was mostly occupying himself in poking and stirring the fire with a stick; all three appeared to be pretty well wetted.

One of the gentlemen, by way of varying the not very exhilarating study of four brick walls within microscopic distance of his eye, turned to the small square hole which admitted light and air to the hut, and looked out upon the dreary prospect before him. The wide concave of cloud, of the monotonous hue of dull pewter, formed an unbroken hood over the level from horizon to horizon; beneath it, reflecting its wan lustre, the glazed high-road which bisected the moor stretched hedgeless and ditchless past a directing-post where another road joined it, and on to the less regular ground beyond, lying like a ribbon unrolled across the scene, till it vanished over the furthermost undulation. Beside the pools were occasional tall sheaves of flags and sedge, and about the plain a few bushes, these forming the only obstructions near at hand to a view otherwise unbroken.

The sportsman's attention was attracted by a figure in a state of gradual enlargement as it approached along the road.

"I should think that if pleasure can't tempt a native out of doors to-day, business will never force him out," he observed. "There is, for the first time, somebody coming along the road."

"If business don't drag him out pleasure'll never tempt en, is more like our nater in these parts, Sir," said the man, who was looking into the fire.

The conversation showed no vitality, and down it dropped dead as before, the man who was standing up continuing to gaze into the moisture. What had at first appeared as an epicene shape the decreasing space resolved into a cloaked female under an umbrella; she now relaxed her pace, till, reaching the directing-post where the road branched into two, she paused and looked about her. Instead of coming further she slowly retraced her steps for about a hundred yards, and partially hid herself among some stunted thorns.

"That's an appointment," said the first speaker, as he removed the cigar from his lips; "and by the lords, what a day and place for an appointment with a woman!"

"What's an appointment?" inquired his friend, a town young man, with a Tussaud complexion and well-penciled brows half way up his forehead, so that his upper eyelids appeared to possess the uncommon quality of tallness.

"Look out here, and you'll see. By that directing-post, where the two roads meet. As a man devoted to art, Ladywell, who has had the honor of being hung higher up on the Academy walls than any other living painter, you should take out your sketch-book, and dash off the scene."

Where nothing particular is going on, one incident makes a drama; and, interested in that proportion, the art-sportsman put up his eyeglass (a form he adhered to before firing at game that had risen, by which merciful arrangement the bird got safe off,) placed his face beside his companion's, and also peered through the opening. The young pupil-teacher—for she was the object of their scrutiny—reapproached the spot whereon she had been accustomed for the last many weeks of her journey home to meet Christopher, now for the first time missing, and again she seemed reluctant to pass the hand-post, for that marked the point where the chance of seeing him ended. She glided backward as before, this time keeping her face still to the front, as if trying to persuade the world at large, and her own shamefacedness, that she had not yet approached the place at all.

"Query, how long will she wait for him (for it is a him to a certainty)?" resumed the elder of the smokers, at the end of several minutes of silence, when, full of vacillation and doubt, she become lost to view behind some bushes. "Will she reappear? tell me, gentles." The smoking went on, and up she came into open ground as before, and walked lingeringly by.

"I wonder who the girl is, to come to such a place as that in this weather? There she is again," said the young man called Ladywell.

"Some cottage lass, not yet old enough to make the most of the value set on her by her follower, small as that appears to be. Now we may get an idea of the hour named by the fellow for the appointment, for depend upon it, the time when she first came—about five minutes ago—was the time he should have been there. It is now getting on toward five—half-past four was doubtless the time named."

"She's not come o'purpose; 'tis her way home from school every day," said the waterman.

"An experiment on woman's endurance and patience under neglect. Two to one against her staying a quarter of an hour."

"The same odds against her not staying till five would be nearer probability. What's half an hour to a girl in love?"

"On a moorland in wet weather it is thirty perceptible minutes to any fireside man, woman, or beast in Christendom—minutes that can be felt, like the Egyptian plague of darkness. Now, little girl, go home; he is not worth it."

Twenty minutes passed, and the girl returned miserably to the hand-post, still to wander back to her retreat behind the sedge, and lead any chance comer from the opposite quarter to believe that she had not yet reached this ultimate point beyond which a meeting with Christopher was impossible.

"Now you'll find that she means to wait the complete half hour, and then off she goes with a broken heart."

All three now looked through the hole to test the truth of the prognostication. The hour of five completed itself on their watches; the girl again came forward. And then the three in ambuscade could see her pull out her handkerchief, and place it to her eyes.

"She's grieving now because he has not come. Poor little woman, what a brute he must be; for a broken heart in a woman means a broken vow in a man, as I infer from a thousand instances in experience, romance, and history. Don't open the door till she is gone, Ladywell; it will only disturb her."

As they had guessed, the pupil-teacher, hearing the distant town-clock strike the hour, gave way to her fancy no longer, and launched into the diverging path. This lingering for Christopher's arrival had, as is known, been founded on nothing more of the nature of an assignation than lay in his regular walk along the plain at that time every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of the six previous weeks. It must be said that he was very far indeed from divining that his injudicious peace-offering of the flowers had stirred into life such a wearing, anxious, hopeful, despairing solicitude as this, which had been latent for some time during his constant meetings with the little stranger.

She vanished in the mist toward the left, and the loiterers in the hut began to move and open the door, remarking, "Now, then, for Wyndway House, a change of clothes, and a dinner."

CHAPTER IV.

SANDBOURNE PIER—ROAD TO WYNDWAY—BALL-ROOM IN WYNDWAY HOUSE.

The last light of a Winter day had gone down behind the houses of Sandbourne, and night was shut close over all. Christopher, about 8 o'clock, was standing at the end of the pier, with his back toward the open sea, from whence the waves were pushing to the shore in frills and hollows that were just rendered visible in all their bleak instability by the row of lights along the sides of the jetty, the rapid motion landward of the wave-tips producing upon his eye an apparent progress of the pier out to sea. Before him extended the lamp-lit watering-place itself, the thousand specks of flame with which it was tricked out enlarging in long perspective from points far right and left to a full throng in the centre of the picture, like two opposing rockets with their sparks transfixed. This pier-head was a spot which Christopher enjoyed visiting on such moaning and sighing nights as the present, when the sportive and variegated throng that haunted the pier on Autumn days was no longer there, and he seemed alone with weather and the invincible sea.

Somebody came toward him along the deserted footway, and rays from the nearest lamp streaked the face of his sister Faith.

"O Christopher, I knew you were here," she said eagerly. "You are wanted; there's a servant come from Wyndway House after you. He is sent to ask if you can come immediately to play at a little dance they have resolved upon this evening—quite suddenly it seems. If you can come, you must bring with you any assistant you can lay your hands upon at a moment's notice, he says."

"Wyndway House; why on earth should the people send for me above all other musicians in the town?"

Faith did not know. "If you really decide to go," she said, as they walked homeward, "you might take me as your assistant. I should answer the purpose, should I not, Kit, since it is only a dance or two they seem to want."

"And your harp I suppose you mean? Oh yes; you will be quite competent to do that. It cannot be a regular ball; they would have had the quadrille band for anything of that sort. Faith—we'll go. However, let us see the man first, and inquire particulars."

Reaching home, Christopher found at his door a horse and wagonette in charge of a man servant in livery, who repeated what Faith had told her brother. Wyndway House was a well-known country-seat three or four miles out of the town, and the coachman mentioned that if they were going it would be well that they should get ready to start as soon as they conveniently could, since he had been told to return by ten if possible. Christopher quickly prepared himself, and put a new string or two into Faith's harp, by which time she also was dressed; and wrapping up herself and her instrument safe from the night air, away they drove at half-past nine.

"Is it a large party?" said Christopher, as they whizzed along.

"No, Sir; it is what we call a dance—that is, 'tis like a ball, you know, on a small scale—a ball of impulse that you never thought of till you had it. In short, it grew out of a talk at dinner, I believe; and some of the young people present wanted a jig, and didn't care to play themselves, you know, young ladies being an idle class of society at the best of times. We've a house full of sleeping company, you understand—been there a week some of 'em—most of 'em being mistress' relations."

"They probably found it a little dull."

"Well, yes—it is rather dull for 'em—Christmas-time and all. As soon as it was proposed they were all wild for sending post-haste for somebody or other to play to them."

"Did they name me particularly?" said Christopher.

"Yes; 'Mr. Christopher Julian,' she says. 'The gent who's turned music man?' I said. 'Yes, that's him,' says she."

"There were music men living nearer to your end of the town than I."

"Yes, but I know it was you particular; though I don't think mistress thought anything about you at first. Mr. Joyce—that's the butler—he says your name was mentioned to our old party, when he was in the room, by a young lady staying with us, and mistress says then 'The Julians have had a downfall, and the son has took to music.' Then when dancing was talked of, they said, 'Oh, let's have him by all means.'"

"Was the young lady who first inquired for my family the same one who said, 'Let's have him by all means?'"

"Oh, no; but it was on account of her asking that the rest said they would like you to play—leastwise that's as I had it from Joyce."

"Do you know that lady's name?"

"Mrs. Petherwin."

"Ah!"

"Cold, sir?"

"Oh no."

"Bad corn perhaps? they shoots terribly at change of weather."

"They do."

Christopher did not like to question the man any further, though what he had heard added new life to his previous curiosity; and they drove along the way in silence, Faith's figure, wrapped up to the top of her head, cutting into the sky behind them like a sugar-loaf, and the summit of the harp, wrapped up in the same way, like another. Such gates as occurred on the roads had been left open by the forethought of the coachman, and passing the lodge they proceeded about half a mile along a private drive, then ascended a rise, and came in view of the front of the mansion, punctured with windows that were now mostly lighted up. Round the lamp in the porch of the carriage-entrance a bat was wheeling and enjoying itself alone, appearing at intervals in the illuminated air and vanishing again into outer shades.

"What is that?" said Faith, catching a glimpse of something that the carriage-lamp showed on the face of one wall as they passed, a marble bas-relief of some battle-piece, built into the stone-work.

"That's the scene of the death of one of the Squire's forefathers—Colonel Sir Martin Jones—who was killed at the moment of victory in the battle of Salamanca—but I haven't been here long enough to know the rights o't. When I am in one of my meditations, as I wait here with the carriage sometimes, I think, how many more get killed at the moment of victory than at the moment of defeat—'tis one of the contradictions of nature. This is the entrance for you, Sir." And he turned the corner and pulled up before a side door.

They alighted and went in, Christopher shouldering Faith's harp, and she marching modestly behind, with curly-eared music-books under her arm. They were shown into the house steward's room, and ushered thence along a badly-lit passage and past a door within which a hum and laughter were audible. The door next to this was then opened for them, and they entered.

To be Continued in Next Sunday's Edition of The Times.

MUSIC AND POETRY IN THE LYRICAL DRAMA.—The art of music pursues aims and conforms to conditions of its own. The attempt of Wagner to deny all independent æsthetic value to music, apart from poetry, must be regarded as the weakest part of his theory. The very simplest type of melody is determined by conditions which lie wholly beyond the province of poetry—namely the laws of tone and its combinations. Herr Wagner's idea of eliciting from poetry the primitive melody that slumbers in it, is, no doubt, a very pretty fancy, but is, when interpreted literally, an absurdity. No natural language of the emotions, whatever may be its analogies to music: no primitive type of speech, however poetic, affords an adequate basis of tonality—which is a condition of the new dramatic melos, no less than of all previous varieties of melody. However appropriate musical form may be to poetic material, it is in no sense the product of this material, but grew up as an independent mode of art. What is true of the conditions of the simplest musical forms is true of the conditions of the most complex. They are imposed by the laws of tone-impression itself, considered as an element of a discerning and comparing consciousness, and have no immediate connection with the requirements of poetic expression.

Nothing is more curious in Wagner's theory of music than his total inability to recognize the laws which determine the growth of instrumental music. The conception that the separate development of instrumental music was necessary as a temporary process, in order that when it had proved its utmost capacities in this isolation it might dutifully and penitently return to the service of poetry, seems to me about as grotesque an idea of art development as one can find, even among the writings of German æstheticians. Whatever value absolute music has attained is obviously due to the existence of definite musical laws of pleasure. The endless combinations of modern music, the sequences of tune and key, of movement and counter-movement, which compose the highest varieties of tone-structure, were not, and could not have been, suggested by poetry, but followed from the laws of pleasurable impression in the domain of tone-sensations. It was the vague anticipation of this pleasurable effect which first suggested the several elements of classical form, and it is the full realization of this effect which secures to these forms their permanent intrinsic value. It it was worth while inventing the forms of absolute music for their own sake, it is surely worth while retaining them for their own sake.

We may assume, then, that music, when it voluntarily unites itself to the drama, has a share in determining the form of the whole. Without seeking to fix the precise amount of this effect, we may suggest one or two of its principal elements.

First of all, it may be said that the highest mode of uniting music to a drama is, as Herr Wagner maintains, that of uniting it throughout; accordingly, the whole of the dramatic poem should, as far as possible, possess a certain elevated emotional character. Further, since musical structure always involves a certain degree of unity of emotional character, it follows that the drama should be characterized by a high degree of unity of sentiment. The more complete the harmony of the parts of a drama in their emotional effects on the mind, the better, *ceteris paribus*, is the drama fitted for musical treatment. Hence we find that the best lyrical dramas are always marked by some ruling sentiment or leading emotional idea, which serves as a basis of a double unity—poetic and musical. At the same time, musical form requires picturesque variety as much as organic unity, and, accordingly, the drama, which seeks to be lyrical, must present numerous contrasts of situation, such as are fitted to draw out different orders of musical capability. Skillfully to combine a few well-marked dramatic contrasts in a total unity, so as to provide ample scope to the composer for pleasing and effective co-ordinations of musical phrase and mood, is an art attainable by a few only.

Passing now to the detailed parts of the musical drama, we observe, first of all, that the addition of music to a dramatic subject necessitates a number of definitely lyrical situations, in which feeling may express itself freely and exhaustively. Such moments must stand in marked contrast to the moments of the progressive action. I quite concur with Herr Otto Jahn, who maintains, in opposition to Herr Wagner, that the lyrical drama must not be a perpetual flux, but must contain points of repose. "It is," he says, "according to nature, not only that single feeling should be suggested by leaps, (*sprungweise,*) but also that this perpetually renewed partial tension should be followed by a complete intensive satisfaction—a pouring out of the excited feeling, which must necessarily spread itself out." It is this law of our emotional nature which forms the basis of the prolonged aria form, against which Herr Wagner is never weary of directing his attack. The aria is a complete and rounded vocal form, which offers ample scope for a rich, various, yet united melodic structure. It is obvious that there is no room for this musical form amid the rapid progressive movements of a dramatic action; but it constitutes a fit and beautiful mold for a pure emotion when raised above a certain intensity, and needing, as Herr Jahn remarks, a lengthy and satisfying utterance. It may be safely asserted that an opera which is replete with beautiful airs, appropriately united to the drama, will always be esteemed superior to one which lacks these elements.

From all the foregoing considerations we are led to the conclusion that the relation of music and poetry in the lyrical drama is not, as the Wagnerites say, one of servant and lord, but one of fellow-servants to a common lord. The highest aim of the musical drama is realized when both poetry and music co-operate in producing a large and harmonious whole. In order that it may be large, each must have as free a scope as possible for the employment of its own peculiar agencies. In order that it may be harmonious, each must limit itself in mutual concession. That is to say, each must seek to observe what the other requires as its appropriate function, and learn to regulate its own activity in harmonious relation to this function. Poetry must content itself with being musical, and music with being poetic, and in this manner the two will combine to produce something which is neither poetry nor music, but a product of both.—*The Contemporary Review.*

FRENCH COQUETRY.—As to the woman of France, her coquetry is proverbial. It is the oil in the salad. A Spanish proverb has it that a kiss without a mustache is like an egg without salt; and the Frenchman avers that a woman without a certain degree of coquetry is like a saltless soup. The woman of rigid principles and adamantine virtue is everywhere held up for popular admiration, and men say they admire her; and they do in a lukewarm fashion, but this is equivalent to the faint praise which damns. They give an intellectual assent to her claims for superiority, and secretly vote her tame. But for her whose character is flavored with a trifle of coquetry they stand ready to commit those acts of folly which are known to be so pleasing to the gentle sex. Frenchmen affirm that coquetry is a virtue, and the mother of cleanliness, grace, adornment, and the desire to please. When it is found in bad company, such as frivolity, dissipation, extravagance, and the like, it may be presumed that there is too much salt in the soup.—*Albert Rhodes, in "The French at Home."*

ABOUT'S ROMANCES.—About's romances are at their best and highest when they have some practical purpose as their *raison d'être*. He is not a novelist proper, because he has no true artistic feeling; but let him have the manners of a new country to illustrate, and he will write a book that shall sparkle with many a ray of luminous insight, and shall be overflowing with entertaining incidents and useful facts. The book to which we can accord a greater share of praise than to any other is *Le Fellah*. This Egyptian study can scarcely be called a romance, but Ahmed-ebn-Ibrahim is one of the pleasantest characters About has drawn. And the book possesses a larger fund of earnestness, and a healthier and more human vitality, than any of About's pseudo-philosophic studies. Its painting is careful and lifelike, and its incidents are not monstrous and ghastly. About must have been under some good influence at the time he wrote *Le Fellah*. We cannot but think his *genre* pictures, on the whole, his best works. His steely satire is more wholesome, and more easily commands our sympathies when directed against national wrongs and the selfishness and corruption of potentates and governments, than when he bares with his remorseless scalpel the secretest nerves of a poor writhing creature in private life, and parades his results unfeelingly before us. He is much too inhuman and cruel an analyst for his knife to touch anything but the tough hide of a corporation, or a system, or an abuse. How useful he has made himself by his biting powers in this direction, the scores of angry pamphlets against him from all quarters amply bear witness. He is a very Ishmaelite, but instead of mourning for his isolation, he mocks at it. He scarifies, and refuses to be scarified in return; he is a flayer without a skin.

About claims a partial, however insufficient, excuse for having built his romances upon the abnormal and the excruciating. Everything normal and natural, as well as almost every possible form of the moderately unusual, or the moderately questionable, has been used up in Paris. He shall tell the pathetic story himself:

"The passions are not extinguished in the heart of man, and the *Gazette des Tribunaux* registers from time to time the details of a real drama well filled with murder; but the theatre has long since used up all the dramatic situations. It has made us tremble, shudder, and weep upon all kinds of death, applied to all categories of persons; we have seen killed kings, dogs, fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, husbands, wives, lovers, friends, enemies, soldiers, passers-by, innocents, culprits—by steel, lead, fire, water, cold, hunger, thirst, fear, joy, shame, remorse, shipwreck, volcanoes, explosions, earthquakes, avalanches, and descending ceilings. We have been served to satiety with love, love platonic, honest, adulterous, incestuous, timid, shameless, cruel, sanguinary; with all kinds of folly, folly sweet, lamentable, furious, senile, momentaneous, incurable, simulated, and dissimulated; with robbery of glory, of fortune, of a name, a child, a pocket-handkerchief. We have worked up treason, devotion, cowardice, heroism, victory and defeat, justice and injustice, apparition, resurrection, anthropophagy, metamorphosis, and apotheosis. We have placed on the boards not only men, but dogs, cats, birds, elephants, serpents, lions, tigers, bears, apes, goats, and magpies. There is not a fact, natural or supernatural, possible or impossible, which has not been represented a hundred times before the pit; not an idea which has not been said over and over, not a sentiment which the authors have not indicated, expressed, developed, forced, falsified. The French language is rich, but it is not inexhaustible. The dramaturges have used up all the expressions for joy and for grief, for trust and for despair, for love and for hate. The intelligent spectator divines at the first word what is going to be represented to him during the evening; he knows the drama by heart before having seen it. Violence even and brutality leave us cold, since the dramatic hammer has treated our hearts like anvils. We become *blasés* on everything." In comedy, too, there are not many more good situations to glean; "but," says About, "there will be always things ridiculous to paint, and man is pleased at the spectacle of the small infirmities of others. It is grievous that censure prohibits us from painting all. * * * We have among matters for regret, however, that a portion of the public, by reason of being tickled, too often has become hardened in the skin, like old leather. Our epoch has produced a species of comedy which has the same relation to French gayety that absinthe has to light wine. To make certain people laugh, it is necessary to scorch their armpits with claws of tempered steel."

We may take the above true story as About's explanation for having written the works he has. He has tried to run a race with a new sensation and win; he has achieved the manufacture of certain very remarkable works that will add to the number of the curiosities of a most singular epoch, when it comes to be studied by the sager and serener ages to come.—*London Society.*

TITLES IN GERMANY.—At the language of official life, at the ridiculous titles official people claim, we have already glanced. The exactions in this direction are almost sufficient to frighten a simple-minded person out of society. Have you given the right man the right title? Is he a *Geheimrath*, or a *wirklicher Geheimerath*? Was that Prince who affably condescended to address you a Royal, or a Transparent, or a Serene Highness? You have just addressed a lady (who has no right to the title) as *Excellenz*, and made her your implacable enemy for life. You have occasion to write to a Roman Catholic clergyman, and you forever offend him by addressing him as *Ew. Hochehrwürden*, which is a Protestant title, instead of *Ew. Hochwürden*, the correct Catholic style. How are you to know that Privy Councillors and Presidents exact the predicate *Hochwohlgeboren*, which belongs of right to the nobility? (second class.) and how can you guess that a Count must be addressed as "High-born," *(Hochgeboren,)* or even, under some circumstances, as *Erlaucht*, a Baron as High-well-born *(Hochwohlgeboren,)* and that the common herd exact *Wohlgeboren* as well as their own patronymic on the letters you address to them? It once occurred to the writer of these pages to have occasion to send to a little Jew shopkeeper for a reel of silk or a skein of wool. The nearest townlet was ten miles distant, and being unwilling to trust her commission to the rustic messenger, she wrote a note, dictated by a kind relative, to the shopkeeper in question. Left to herself she addressed it to Herr Meyer, linen-draper, adding the name of the town, and deposited the letter on the hall table. "What! will you then insult the people?" cried a critical and choleric cousin, snatching up the poor little missive; "you blame yourself, *(Du blamirst Dich,)* my best one, by such ignorance of the forms," and, stripping off the offensive cover, he reinclosed it, writing in a fine, flourishing hand. "To the Well-born Mr. Jacob Meyer, Merchant" (Kaufmann.) I felt quite ashamed to inclose the twopence halfpenny that was to cover my debt in the face of such a grandiloquent address as this; the very poetry of commerce could do no more than build up such a structure on the foundation of the little Hebrew huckster's obscure shop.

Altogether the address upon a German letter is a serious affair, and cannot be attempted in any light spirit of enterprise. You have to consider your declensions, and to call to mind all the social and official prerogatives of the person you are addressing. No such slipshod, easy familiarity as General Smith, or Colonel Brown, can be tolerated. You must begin in one corner of the envelope, and, if you wish to be decent, end in the other, as:

Seiner Hochgeboren
dem Grafen
Adalbert von Kanenen Donner,
Major General Inspekteur,
der K.K. Artillerie, &c., &c.,
Hieselbst.,

or wherever else he may be; and if your friend hold a civil appointment, a far more elaborate address will probably adorn the superscription.

In society a married lady is always addressed with the prefix of "*gnädige*, or *gnädigste Frau*;" "gracious, or most gracious lady." If she have a title, it is not customary to use the family names in speaking to her; "Frau Gräfin," or "Frau Baronin," being deemed sufficient. Many persons use "*Meine Gnädigste*," "my most gracious," without further designation. Among female friends the formula is somewhat less ceremonious, "liebe Gräfin, or Generalinn, or Geheimeräthin," being sufficient. Young ladies are not addressed as "Miss" so and so, but, by

gentlemen invariably, as "*Mein gnädiges Fräulein.*" In Vienna the title "Comtesse," in contradistinction to "Gräfin," is only employed toward unmarried ladies. It is not customary to say "Colonel Rag," or "Major Famish;" "*Herr Oberst*" and "*Herr Major*" are the correct forms; "*Herr Hauptmann*" and "*Herr Lieutnant.*" In speaking of these gentlemen you may, of course, mention the family names of both the Rags and the Famishes. I may give an illustration of my meaning in the following experiences. I was equally well acquainted with a Baron Wolff and a Baron Behr, both members of well-known Courland families, but I never could remember which was which. It was of no great consequence, as safety was afforded in the convenient "Herr Baron;" but on more than one occasion it so happened that I had to speak of these gentlemen when others of the same rank were present. I was obliged to particularize, and I made a shot at the Wolff. The next time I took desperate aim, and it was at the Behr. I fancied I had favored me until a cloud on the countenance of the latter gentleman informed me I had blundered. Meeting him a few days later in a shady avenue he accosted me with a stiffness that was barely tempered by its cold civility. "I have perceived, my most gracious," he said, "that you are in the dark as to my insignificant personality (*meine unbedeutende Persönlichkeit.*) You have on several occasions spoken of me in my presence as Baron Wolff; now, allow me to tell you that the Wolves are not to be compared with the Bears." Crushed as I was by his *morgue* and magnificence, I could not but smile (as I muttered out my confused apologies) at the serious tone of his reproof.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

LIFE ON THE EARTH.—If one could judge of a *purpose* (according to our way of thinking) in all that is going on around us, our earth might teach us to regard the support of life as nature's great purpose. Earth, water, and air alike teem with life. No peculiarities of climate seem able to banish life. As we have said elsewhere, "in the bitter cold within the Arctic regions, with their strange alternations of long Summer days and long Winter nights, their frozen seas, perennial ice, and scanty vegetation, life flourishes in a hundred different forms. On the other hand, the torrid zone, with its blazing heat, its long-continued droughts, its strange absence of true seasonal changes, and its trying alternations of oppressive calms and fiercely-raging hurricanes, nourishes even more numerous and varied forms of life than the great temperate zones. Around mountain summits as in the depths of the most secluded valleys, in mid-ocean as in the arid desert, in the air as beneath the surface of the earth, we find a myriad forms of life." Nor is the scene changed when, with the mind's eye, we contemplate the earth during past ages of her history, even to the most remote stage of her existence, as a planet fit to be the abode of life. Whenever there was life at all there was abundant life. For though no traces remain of a million forms of life which co-existed with the few forms recognized as belonging to this or that geologic era, yet we can infer from the forms of which traces remain that others must have been present which have left no trace of their existence. The skeletons of mighty carnivora assure us that multitudes of creatures existed on which those monsters fed. The great sea creatures whose remains have been found attest the existence of many races of small fish. The mighty Pterodactyl did not range through desert aerial regions, for he could exist only where many orders of aerial creatures also existed. Of minute creatures inhabiting the water we have records in the strata formed as generation after generation sank to the sea-bottom after death, whereas the correspondingly minute inhabitants of the land and of the air have left no trace of their existence; yet we can feel no reasonable doubt that in every geologic age forms of minute life were as rich in air and on the land as in the sea, or as they now are in all three. Of insect life all but a few traces have passed away, though occasionally, by some rare accident, even so delicate a structure as a butterfly's wing has left its record, not only attesting the existence of hosts of insects, but showing that delicate flowers with all the charms of sweet perfume and variegated color existed in those times as in ours. It is no mere speculation, then, but the direct and unquestionable teaching of geology, that throughout the whole time represented by the fossiliferous rocks, life of all kinds was most abundant on our earth.

And while we thus recognize throughout our earth's history as a planet, nature's apparent purpose of providing infinitely varied forms of life at all times and under the most varied conditions, we also perceive that nature possesses a power of modifying the different types in accordance with the varying conditions under which they subsist. Without entering here into the vexed question of the extent to which the principle of selection operates, we must admit that it does operate largely, and that it must necessarily cause gradual change of every type of living creature toward the most suitable form. The particular operation of nature must certainly be regarded as an apparent carrying out of the purpose attributed to her by our manner of speaking when we say that nature's one great object is the support of life. If types were unchangeable life would come to an end upon a globe whose condition is not only not unchangeable, but changes largely in the course of long periods of time. But types of life change, or can change when required, at least as quickly as the surrounding conditions, save in the case of certain catastrophes, which, however, never affect any considerable proportion of the earth's surface.

Nor is it easy to assign any limits to this power of adaptation, though we can scarcely doubt that limits exist. The earth may so change in the course of hundreds of thousands of years to come that none of the chief forms of life, animal or vegetable, at present existing could live even for a single year under the changed conditions of those distant times, while yet the descendants of creatures now living (including man) may be as well fitted to the circumstances around them as the most favored races of our own time. Still there must be a limit beyond which the change of the earth's condition, whether through the cooling of her own globe or the diminution of the sun's heat, will be such that no conceivable modification of the types of life now existing could render life impossible. It must not be forgotten that nature's power of adaptation is known to be finite in many cases, and, therefore, must be presumed to be finite in all cases. The very process of selection by which adaptation is secured implies the continual failure of preceding adaptations. The struggle for life involves the repeated victory of death. The individuals which perish in the struggle (that is, which perish untimely) far outnumber those which survive. And what is true of individuals is true of types. Nature is as wasteful of types as she is of life—

> So careful of the type; but no.
> From scarpèd cliff and quarried stone
> She cries, "A thousand types are gone;
> I care for nothing; *all* shall go."

This is, in truth, what we must believe, if, reasoning by analogy, we pass but one step higher in the scheme of creation. We know that nature, wasteful of individual life, is equally wasteful of types of life. Must we not infer that she is no less wasteful of those aggravations of types which constitute the populations of worlds? Watching her operations a few brief minutes, we might (setting experience aside) suppose her careful of individual life. Watching during a few generations, we should pronounce her careful of the type, though careless of life. But we perceive, when we extend the range of time through which we look, that she is careless no less of the type than of life. Why should this extension of the range of view be the last we should permit ourselves? If we pronounce Nature careful of the planetary populations, though careless of the types of life which make up such populations, we are simply declining to take a further step in the course pointed out for us by the teachings of analogy.

Let us go over the ground afresh. Individual creatures, even the most favored, perish after a time, though the balance may long oscillate between life and death. Weak at first, each creature which is to live grows at length to its full strength, not without vicissitudes which threaten its existence. As its life progresses the struggle continues. At one time the causes tending to decay seem to prevail awhile; at another, those which restore the vital powers. Disease is resisted again and again; at first easily, gradually with greater difficulty, and at length death wins the day. So it is with types or orders of living creatures. A favored type, weak at first, begins after awhile to thrive, and eventually attains its fullest development. But from time to time the type is threatened by dangers. Surrounding conditions become less favorable. It ceases to thrive, or, perhaps, passes through successive alternations of decay and restoration. At length the time comes when the struggle for existence can manifestly have but one end; and then, though the type may linger long before it actually disappears, its disappearance is only a question of time. Now, it is true that each type thus flourishing for awhile springs from other types which have disappeared. The favored types of our age are but varieties of past types. Yet this does not show that types will continue to succeed each other in endless succession. For if we consider the matter rightly, we perceive that the analogue of this circumstance is, in the case of individual life, the succession of living creatures generation after generation. And as we know that each family, however large, dies out in the long run unless recruited from without, so we are to infer that the various types peopling this earth, since they cannot be recruited from without, must at length die out, though to our conceptions the time necessary for this process may appear infinite.

To the student of science who recognizes the true meaning of the doctrine that force can be neither annihilated nor created, it will indeed appear manifest that life must eventually perish from the face of the earth; for he perceives that the earth possesses now a certain fund or store of force in her inherent heat which is continually, though slowly, passing away. The sun also, which is a storehouse whence certain forms of force are distributed to the earth, has only a finite amount of energy, (though probably the inhabitants of earth are less directly concerned in this than in the finiteness of terrestrial forces.) Life of all kinds on the earth depends on both these stores of force, and when either store is exhausted life must disappear from the earth. But each store is in its nature limited, and must one day, therefore, be exhausted.

We have also only to consider that life on the earth necessarily had a beginning, to infer that it must necessarily have an end. Clearest evidence shows how our earth was once "a fluid haze of light," and how for countless æons afterward her globe was instinct with fiery heat, amid which no form of life could be conceived to exist, after the manner of life known to us, though the germs of life may have been present "in the midst of the fire." Then followed ages in which the earth's glowing crust was drenched by showers of muriatic, nitric, and sulphuric acid, not only intensely hot, but fiercely burning through their chemical activity. Only after periods infinite to our conceptions could life such as we know it, or even in the remotest degree like what is now known to us, have begun to exist upon the earth.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

SAYINGS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.—Franklin left more sayings behind him than any of his countrymen, and prudence is the pivot on which they turn. But epigrammatic phrase is rarer in the mouths of our great men than those of France. Washington is credited with saying to Alexander Hamilton that he "almost waited for him"—an awkward translation of the words of Louis XVI. The "welcome with bloody hands to hospitable graves" of Corwin is rather long and inflated. The "irrepressible conflict" of Seward is one of the best. It was the admonitory signal of national calamity, afterward serving as a battle-flag. The "charity to all, and malice toward none," of Lincoln, is good; besides, there was a certain twist in the phraseology of the late President which lent itself to epigram—a twist difficult to describe, but easily recognized. The strength of his language is in striking contrast to the generally attenuated sentences of twenty or thirty years ago; and as the tendency is now toward compactness, his speeches and papers will doubtless be more esteemed by posterity than they were by his contemporaries. However good the body of their speeches may have been, our great men have left scarcely any little groups of words that live. It is much the same with the British fathers; but few had the talent of sending a word quickly and directly to its exact destination, as a billiard player pockets a ball, and of these Sydney Smith was the most skillful, and not far behind him Horace Walpole, who, in character, was half a Frenchman. Every distinguished Frenchman has pronounced his memorable *mot*—even to that humorous creation Joseph Prudhomme, with his "Messieurs, ce sabre, c'est le plus beau jour de ma vie." One of the most quoted is that of Voltaire, with its alliterative jingle, "Canaux, canards, canaille," intended as a description of Holland. In popular estimation, a life however noted that does not furnish a *mot* is regarded as incomplete.—*Albert Rhodes, in "The French at Home."*

WAGNER'S THEORY OF THE OPERA.—The opera, says Wagner, is the highest development both of the dramatic and the musical art. On the one hand, the spoken drama suffers from the defect of appealing too much to the understanding and too little to the emotional nature of the spectator. The modern Teutonic drama, from Shakespeare downward, is, in fact, dramatized narrative, and proceeds by explaining a definite series of actions by help of all the necessary conditions of time and place. The true source of dramatic action is not history, but legend. In this actions are elevated above the limits of particular circumstances, and are presented as typical. The legend appeals immediately to the spectator's sympathetic comprehension by upholding a single thread of action detached from the many side threads which serve to hide and complicate it in real life. This simple chain of events is seen to depend on one or two easily apprehended emotional qualities, and the construction of this poetic and legendary kind of action is effected by raising these motives to an ideal intensity, a process which the writer describes as "the poetic miracle." In order that this emotional drama may produce its full effect, it must have recourse to music, which, by virtue of its deep and powerful affinities with the primitive emotional qualities of speech, serves to interpret, in an immediate sensuous impression, the emotional contents of the action.

On the other hand, just as the drama needs the resources of musical art as a medium of expression, so music needs the definite matter of expression which the drama supplies. Absolute music—that is, music separated from words—is vitiated by the radical error of mistaking a means of expression for the thing to be expressed. This error becomes conscious of itself, so to speak, in the works of Beethoven, who, after exhausting every device of analysis and recombination in the treatment of the dance-rhythm, discovered the impossibility of constructing an art out of a material whose infinite capabilities require to be determined by the presence of a definite poetical theme.

All previous attempts at opera construction have suffered, says Herr Wagner, from the non-recognition of this dependence of music on poetry. The fundamental error of the pre-Wagnerian opera may be defined by saying that "a means of expression (music) was made the end, while the end of expression (the drama) was made the means." The aria, the chorus, and the orchestral part alike illustrate this fatal defect. The dominant aim of the opera was to glorify the composer and the vocalist at the expense of the poet.

Herr Wagner reviews at some length the history of the opera in Italy, France, and Germany, pointing out what he considers to be the ruling defects of the several schools of composition. He is very hard on the luscious melody and ear-tickling rhythm of the Italian style as perfected by Rossini. He appears to attach very little value to the reforms aimed at by Gluck. He sympathizes to a considerable extent with the endeavors of Weber and his followers to return from the artificial aria form to the *naif* Volkslied from which it originally sprang. Curiously enough, to those who have traced the sources of the critic's own style, his fiercest attack is reserved for the historical opera of Meyerbeer, which he characterizes as decorative music, and a striving after a merely external effect.

Such being Herr Wagner's estimate of the past opera, and such his conception of the true function of dramatic music, let us see how he proposes to work out his theory, and to what form of structure his proposal has led.

First of all, then, the proper subject for opera is the legend or myth; and this condition has been carefully observed by the composer in all but one or two of his earliest works. Secondly, the music of the drama must resign the pleasing forms of absolute music (aria form, sonata form, and so on,) and content itself with shaping itself in the closest conformity to the sequences of the poetical subject. Thus, the sharp distinctions of recitative and aria must be obliterated, and the whole progress of the vocal music assimilated to the unbroken flux of the dramatic movement. The quality of the melody and rhythm must be determined by the primitive "word-tone" of language. That is to say, the musical accent must coincide with the emotional accent, which, in the German language, uniformly falls on the root-syllable of the word. Thus the composer, instead of adorning the dramatic verse with the graceful turns and movements of a dance-rhythm, must seek patiently to elicit from the verse the *melos* which is potentially contained in it.

Similarly, the orchestral accompaniment, instead of being an independent structure, shaped according to the laws of absolute music, must dutifully take its impress from the poetic theme. The orchestral instrument possesses a faculty of speech, and its function is to make known the unutterable, (*das Unaussprechliche.*) Hence it should, in the introduction (which Wagner would substitute for the elaborately-constructed overture,) stimulate a certain vague foreboding (*Ahnung*) of the coming action. So, again, it should seek to give present reality to the invisible thoughts and recollections which underlie the actors' present emotions. Once more, as a highly idealized dance-rhythm—that is, the concomitant of bodily movement and attitude—the instrumental part of dramatic music has to supply an audible gesture (*Gebärde*), finer, more various, and more impressive than the visible movements of the actors, corresponding to the depth, intensity, and infinite gradation of the dramatic sentiment. Thus the modern orchestra has the significance of the Greek chorus, in so far as this served as a supplementary exponent of the emotional phases of the action.

To sum up the leading ideas of this theory: the opera is simply the perfected drama, and has, as its supreme function, to depict an elevated action with its productive emotional forces. The music of the opera has at all points to subserve the revelation of the dramatic subject, and to shape itself in perfect obedience to the emotional changes of the action. Its unity of form must consequently be derived, not from the laws of absolute music, but from the poetic conditions of the drama itself.

Finally, it should be added that the writer postulates as a condition of this perfect self-devotion of music to poetry, in "womanly passivity" and "receptivity," the production both of the dramatic poem and of the musical composition by one and the same mind. Only when the composer is at the same time the poet, having his mind permeated by the ideas of the drama, will he be competent to elicit from music its fullest capabilities of interpretation.—*Contemporary Review.*

THOMAS WILLIAM ROBERTSON.—The following personal facts may serve to show something of his surroundings, and the steps by which he accomplished the expression of the truth that was in him. His father, a Scotchman, whose family had been connected with theatrical management for generations, was the manager of a country troupe, performing on what was then called the Lincolnshire circuit, where his father had already made himself famous in the same line as a man of extraordinary energy and versatility, having built as many as eight theatres in the towns of Boston, Spalding, Nottingham, Sleaford, &c. They were both men of literary ability, and contributed to *Chambers's Journal;* and there are extant some criticisms on Shakespeare's plays by our author's father. His mother was a German, of Jewish extraction. But, further than this, Robertson's education, undertaken by an aunt, herself a remarkable character, was half French; that is to say, he spent six months out of every twelve at a French school, till he was nearly grown up. It is probable that this semi-French education gave his mind a certain skeptical bias regarding religion, which he exhibited through life. His plays are quite free from any such views; and it may be that, like other men of genius, while rejecting the outward form in which Christianity has come to be presented, he possessed intrinsically more of its true spirit of love and sympathy than his cynical humor allowed him to express. As a boy, he was remarkable for a certain combativeness of disposition, showing an assertiveness and self-reliance that stood him in good stead afterward; for in later life he maintained, single-handed, those views as to nature and truth on the stage which he only succeeded in practically applying during his last few years of life. In youth, he often wrote and translated plays, and, from his father's profession, was naturally much thrown among theatrical people.

About the age of nineteen, the aunt who had brought him up died, and instead of succeeding to what he anticipated as an independence, he found himself suddenly thrown on his own resources. This disappointment had a keen effect on him: he took to the stage and to writing for a livelihood, and for the next fifteen years led a life of Bohemianism and poverty, almost of starvation; for, with the improvidence of genius, he had further incumbered himself with a wife and family by marrying a Miss Taylor, an actress, endowed with great personal beauty. Hanging about the theatres like a moth round a candle, acting small parts, sometimes relegated even to the office of prompter, he parried the bayonet of starvation on something less than the wages of an able-bodied navvy, meanwhile adapting and translating pieces to which he did not care to put his name, or doing any other literary hack-work that offered. It is probable that Shakespeare once worked in as humble a capacity.

During these years he constantly asserted these views as to acting and writing for the stage which he afterward embodied. When he failed as an actor, he said, with a mixture of conceit and consciousness of truth, that he lived too much before his time, and that the audience did not understand him. In playing *Lord Tinsel*, for instance, instead of coming on with a strut and a bellow, pointing and ranting, he spoke and moved as he said Lord Tinsel would really have done, and as he afterward made his *Lord Ptarmigan* and *Lord Beaufoy* appear; but the audience did not see it, and hissed. They had been too much drugged with melodramas to taste human nature and poetry. He was, however, himself a bad actor, though able to appreciate and educate others, and, moreover, the old plays in which he acted, comedies of manners for the most part, are written in a certain conventional style which requires a certain conventional treatment. But this is the very gist of the revolution which he set himself to bring about.

"My dear Tom," said his father, on reading over his comedy of "Society," "you must have your points." "My dear father," answered Tom, "it's all points!" And he lived to prove it, and to persuade his father and the public that human nature was more than convention, and truth greater than tradition. "When I am dead I shall be understood," he used bitterly to say.

The steps by which he accomplished this revolution (for it is nothing less) would fill an interesting volume; the size of the production of one or two of his earlier pieces would read like romance. "David Garrick" was once offered for £10; it has since produced more than £10,000. The acting right for three years was actually sold for £30, or £10 a year. But mark the sequel. For the next piece, "Home," produced at the same theatre, £10 a *night*, instead of £10 a *year* was paid: the highest price ever given in this country for a comedy. For many years the manuscript of "Society" went a-begging among the principal London theatres, and behold! the stone that the builders rejected became the head of the corner. It would be interesting now to look at the original copy of "Society," which was returned by the management of a leading London theatre with the word "Bosh" written across the cover. But these sort of episodes are not unique in the history of art. Mendelssohn sold the score of the "Elijah," it is said, for £15; and Beethoven, after the first rehearsal of his "Fidelio," put the manuscript into his pocket, and locked it up for twenty years. Thus are these æsthetic revolutions accomplished, and thus are sometimes sacrificed the leaders of these escalades upon the fortifications of ignorance and bigotry.

Two persons, however, and at least, recognized Robertson's talent and the merit of his writings—Mrs. Bancroft (Miss Marie Wilton,) and Mr. Byron, through whose interest "Society" was first produced in the country; and it should be here stated, in default of further record, that to these two friends Robertson was indebted for something more than the production of his pieces. To Miss Marie Wilton, who at once accepted "Society," he owed his success and reputation. To Mr. Byron he owed, during those years of struggle, almost his life.

He had reached his thirty-sixth year before the production of "Society"—the turning point of his life. It had been written some years, as also the sketches of some of his other pieces, all taken from facts within his own experience. During this time he was earning a precarious living as a journalist, writing articles and criticisms, "penny-a-lining." He was one of the first contributors to *Fun*, then edited by Tom Hood, and was retained on the staff of that paper. He was also one of the original members of the "Savage Club," and later he became the friend and intimate of Mr. Henry Irving, with whom he had much in common.

It was at Liverpool, in the Spring of 1865, that "Society" was first brought out; but Mrs. Bancroft had already perceived its merit, and determined to produce it in London, which accordingly she did six months after opening the little house in Tottenham street—that thenceforth became the school of modern theatrical art. The sequel is well known. What is remarkable in these comedies of a social life into which the author did not then much enter is, not that he failed in exactly depicting its usages, but that he so far succeeded—and when he fails it is often in compliance with some stage effect; all the characters also having their counterpart in real life, exhibit a vivid personality. After the success of "Society" and "Ours," Robertson became less of a Bohemian, but he still delighted to dwell on his earlier shifts and scrapes, his hopelessness of success, and difficulty of getting a piece produced. Later he expressed a dread of coming to the end of his resources, and feared the public would think so too; but probably, if he could have renovated his powers by complete relaxation for a time from writing, there would have been no fear of such a conclusion. In 1867 (his first wife having died two or three years before, leaving two children) he married Miss Fiest, a German lady, by whom he left two more children. He died four years later, in February, 1871, after an illness of several months' duration. The failure of his last play, "War," at the St. James' Theatre, and the hostile criticism it evoked, accelerated his end, but the disease from which he suffered (dropsy of the heart) was hopeless and incurable.

In appearance he was robust and vigorous; rather heavy in feature, with a ruddy complexion, light beard, and slightly Jewish features. A strong energy of expression, with a remarkably brilliant eye, would most have struck the physiognomist. He was somewhat violent in temper, cynical and brilliant in conversation, but full of romance and poetry. In company he had an assertive skeptical tone that gave an impression of conceit and arrogance, and sometimes he seemed to speak for effect. After his successes he became more prudent and business-like in money matters, and toward his own family he did not always show great generosity of disposition. But with congenial spirits he was a warm-hearted friend and a delightful companion.—*Temple Bar.*

THE BUTTERFLY.

A butterfly! a butterfly!
And who to catch it will not try?
See, here and there across the grass
In panting haste they come and pass

A troop of boys, an eager throng,
This way and that they leap along;
While 'neath the shade their elders sit,
Enjoy the sport, and laugh at it.

Ah, hope with disappointment fraught!
Each boy in turn thinks he has caught
The fragile thing, while far on high
Still soars the painted butterfly.

At length across the garden wall
It flits, and, beaten one and all,
Confined within the garden's space,
They turn bewildered from the chase.

Ah me! then was it but a dream
If truth a butterfly did seem,
That let men chase it, each and all,
Then passed beyond their garden wall?

—*Tinsley's Magazine.* S. WADDINGTON.

EDMOND ABOUT.—Edmond François Valentin About was born in 1828 at Dieuze, and after a "career" at the "Charlemagne" carried off, at twenty, honors and prizes in philosophy. "Philosophy," at least, is the scholastic name for the studies he underwent. Whether the crude brain of the youth of twenty can have assimilated any genuine philosophy is a matter that maturer minds might doubt. About then entered the Normal College, whence he soon proceeded to the French school at Athens. Here he seems to have worked diligently, employing his leisure in collecting details of archæology and of the life around him. Like Walter Scott, he has a genius for amassing tradition. Soon he discovered a more lively and picturesque way of utilizing his treasures than in the form of heavy works of pure erudition. He picked up stories and legends wherever he could, in addition to his solid facts and statistics, and wrought the whole into an entertaining volume, *La Grèce Contemporaine.* Critics said that the book was entirely unreliable; but it afforded its author a successful début in the world of letters. Its secret was, perhaps, the spice of political interest which it contained. It created a considerable sensation on its appearance, as the work of a formidable free-lance, but has never taken its place as a standard work. It was a trenchant satire upon Greek life, and Athens was much enraged by it. Ancient courage and modern honor were alike, and indiscriminately, called in question; and some journals represented About as a hunchback jester, seeking to divert Europe from her remorse for neglecting the Greeks. But the author's real aim appears to have been to call public attention, so far as he could, to the selfish and divided Government of Greece, her large expenditure, her general mismanagement, and an absence of hopeful prospects for her creditors. The questionable anecdotes and comical aspects introduced, which made a sort of filigree over the more serious thoughts, doubtless made the satire which the book contained almost unbearable. Perhaps without something light and attractive the book would never have been noticed in Paris as the work of an unknown aspirant, and so About's chances of finding favor for his sterner ideas and credit for himself would have been lost.

La Grèce Contemporaine met with support and approbation in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and immediately afterward a new work from About's pen appeared in that journal. This was *Tolla: A Tale of Modern Rome.* About is fated to arouse a hubbub in all he does, and on this occasion he immediately had the press down upon him for wholesale plagiarism. He was said to have borrowed his narrative, in the most unblushing manner, from an Italian work published in Paris in 1841. In answer to this charge the author pointed to the concluding paragraphs of the book itself, where he had adverted to the publication of a narrative by the head of the Italian family who had supplied him with the living personages of his tragedy. In a romance, however, such an admission made in the body of the work counts for but little, and is taken by the public as one of the steps the author takes to make his illusions seem more lifelike. The date of publication of the Italian work was, however, specified by M. About, though he does not cite its title. It was *Vittoria Savorelli, storia del seccolo XIX.*, Paris, 1841, published by the father of the unhappy heroine. The book was suppressed immediately after publication, as its disclosures were considered to cast dishonor upon an Austrian Roman family. The press has since appear to be a copy of the work in England, and probably a copy is now nowhere obtainable. About says, with regard to this point in *Tolla:* "The very day that this book (the Italian narrative) made its way into Italy Col. Coromilla had the whole edition bought up and destroyed; but tradition has, in default of history, perpetuated the remembrance of Tolla's misfortunes." It seems more than probable, however, that About at one time had access to this little family narrative, and that he used it largely as the foundation of his romance. How largely he availed himself of it, and to what extent his own work is original, it is impossible now to determine. *Tolla* is a fascinating work, containing more of the pathetic than is usual with M. About, though even here there is a certain coldness of feeling noticeable, if we compare the work with that of many other French writers. If some of our own novelists had worked upon the story of *Tolla*, we should have had a much fuller and warmer human quality pervading it. Between its inherent excellences and the sensational mystery connected with the facts of the story, *Tolla* for a time almost excluded any other literary work as subject of conversation in the Parisian *salons.*

About's next entry upon the literary arena was with a play, of which we will speak hereafter, which, though brought out with extreme care, came absolutely to grief, enduring, or being endured, for two representations only. In 1855 he published a work on art criticism, entitled *Voyage à Travers l'Exposition des Beaux Arts*, which met with attention, and his collection of stories published in 1856 as *Les Mariages de Paris*, went far to console him for his dramatic downfall and for the attacks upon *Tolla.* He became one of the staff of the *Figaro*, and amused himself in directing a polemic full of "*spiritueties impertinences*" against his detractors. These papers he signed by the name of Quévilly. He then found a place on the *Moniteur*, and supplied romances and *causeries*, the latter often made up of art criticisms, which were afterward reprinted in a volume. In 1857 he was one of the editors of the *Learned Ass*—("*L'âne Savant, tenant école pour tout le monde*")—a singular publication, designed, apparently, to include everything, and something more. Its title-page included fifteen "Sciences," beginning with "Philosophie, Religion, Histoire, Histoire Naturelle, Magnetisme animal, Physique amusante;" six "Fine Arts," fourteen "Social Arts," of a very mixed character, among which was bracketed "L'art de bien penser," with "L'art de se marier;" five "Arts Sublimes," among which are reckoned "L'art de s'habiller," and "L'art de bien mourir." About published in this remarkable journal a number of agricultural papers, "Les échasses de maître Pierre," and some art criticisms. Whether he, positivist and intellectualist, wrote the article which *L'âne Savant* published upon Mr. Home, the Spiritualist, who was then staying in Paris, is perhaps doubtful. As for the *Learned Ass*, it was too much learned to live long; its miscellaneousness is perhaps unequaled.

In 1862 he made another dramatic attempt, which excited a most violent storm, and was finally withdrawn after four representations, described as being of the most tumultuous character, the author being damned by a coalition of all his enemies, political, religious, or literary. About has the knack of attracting attention of one kind or other to himself, and seems always to live in a whirlwind either of applause or indignation. The piece, after being withdrawn in Paris, was played for several weeks in a number of provincial towns, in the midst of manifestations which bore the character, it is said, of a public event. At this time About was connected with the *Constitutionnel* as well as the *Moniteur.* He has always enjoyed a good publisher, Hachette or Levy being his usual assistants, excepting in such cases as when his books had to be published, for discretion's sake, out of Paris.

In 1858 or 1859 About was traveling in Italy, the fruits of which sojourn duly appeared soon after in works which added to his peculiar reputation. Cleverness is his forte, and this quality pervades his political pamphlets as well as his philosophical studies, his romances as well as his economics. "La Question Romaine," one of his political effusions, advocated strongly the abolition of the Pope's temporal power, and was supposed to have been inspired by the Emperor. Whether this was the case or no, About was among the number of the Emperor's employes, for in 1866 he was commissioned to draw up a report on the state of public opinion in France. About has just the "taking" sort of talent which would make him chosen by a more showy than solid Emperor. His talent would insure his making a most specious and brilliant and plausible picture of the public mind on any given topic; but whether it would be true to nature would be quite another matter.

About received the decoration of the Legion of Honor in 1858. He married in 1864. Most English people will remember recent episodes in his life; his letters during the Franco-Prussian war, which were so unusually full of acrid screams that one might imagine the calm of the special correspondent's intellect to have been somewhat disordered. His excited and exciting series of letters was cut short, or rather slightly modified, by his imprisonment by the German Government. He is always next door to being a martyr, but will never be a true one, for he knows too well how to take care of himself. At the present time (Autumn, 1873,) he is said to be selling his paper, the *Nineteenth Siècle*, which is to succumb to the pockets of the subtle Royalist party.—*London Society.*

TWO FAMOUS BOOKS ON ANGLING.—Leaving, however, the question whose was the idea which originated the book, it is worth lingering awhile over the style and contents of *The Compleat Angler.* The history of British fishes which it contains, and the particulars necessary for taking each one, are sufficiently valuable, but they form the least merit of the book. Indeed, as Oxford students use *Aldrich's Manual of Logic* merely in order to detect faults and fallacies in every page, a naturalist of the present day could easily question many of Walton's assertions and ridicule much of his angling lore. It were unreasonable to think that two centuries should not have produced better processes for taking fish and improved angling-gear. There breathes, beyond the mere secrets of the craft which would have secured it but the favor of anglers, an indescribable charm in its simple, unaffected morality, in the unfeigned religious tone which is maintained through it, in the love of all peaceful country sights and sounds, in the sly humor by which the master disciplines his scholar throughout; and these qualities have always endeared the book to an immense circle of admirers. Hallam goes so far as to assert that it "has never been since rivaled in grace, humor, and invention." White's *Selborne* is the only other book of the kind which it occurs to us to associate with it for the excellence of its country musings. The style of *The Compleat Angler's* limpid, and yet polished, natural without being clownish, and especially fascinating from the air of goodness and content which Walton has thrown around it. It resembles one of the trout streams by which he delighted to ramble, not when it is leaving its mountain cradle and losing itself in acres of bog or dense woodland, but when it has reached corn fields and grassy pastures and the happy abodes of men, and meanders through deep hay-fields, with here a bank of forget-me-nots on its edge, and there a pebbly channel where it runs merrily on to its own murmured music; and then succeeds a mill all angles and projections, and dormer windows set in thatch, and children fish in it among the staring marsh-marigolds with their crooked pins; and anon, having attained to a respectable width, it flows out into the ocean, between rows of quaintly-built fishers' habitations, where tanned nets and sailors' attire, and the many smacks riding at anchor, furnish an endless feast of color to an artistic eye. Cheering and blessing, and pointing out opportunities of thankfulness and praise, Walton's prose flows on past the several kinds of fishing and fish of which he treats, while he who can lay him down without feeling himself a better man, or without having conceived warmer feelings to his kind, must indeed possess an unenviable nature. The book is one which must be studied and loved by every one whose lot calls him to live in the country. A serenity almost unearthly broods over its pages, and enables us to understand why the society of the unlearned sempster, as was Walton, was yet so highly prized by the best men of his time. His wife was a sister of good Bishop Ken. Though Walton had not the task of writing the life of this prelate, (much to the loss of posterity,) which was executed, however, by his grandson, we have often fancied that this saintly poet was thinking of the innocent and blameless character of Walton when he wrote those well-known lines of his Morning Hymn:

> "In conversation be sincere,
> Keep conscience as the noon-tide clear."

The didactic portions of the book are happily relieved by poetical descriptions and moral lessons, which often would not discredit Jeremy Taylor. Though it be absurd to quote so well-known a treatise, the following sentiments of Piscator may exemplify our meaning:

"God deliver us from pinching poverty, and grant that, having a competency, we may be content and thankful. Let not us repine, or so much as think the gifts of God unequally dealt, if we see another abound with riches; when, as God knows, the cares that are the keys that keep those riches hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle, that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, even when others sleep quietly."

And before finishing his discourse on riches and poverty, which is tenfold more appropriate to this wealthy time than it was in his simpler days, Walton is mindful to add a *l'envoy*, which may still suit others than anglers:

"I will tell you, scholar, I have heard a grave divine say that God has two dwellings; one in heaven, and the other in a meek and thankful heart. Which Almighty God grant to me and to my honest scholar."

The Compleat Angler must ever hold the foremost place of honor in the fly-fisher's library.

Angling literature did not flourish in the last century; for the next noteworthy rambles a leap must be taken into the first quarter of the present one. There we are confronted by the great angling book of its day, Sir H. Davy's *Salmonia.* Amusing, philosophical, and didactic, it may yet be read with pleasure, and ought to be to the trout-fisher what Scope's *Days and Nights of Salmon Fishing* is to the salmon-angler. Perhaps its theories have not all been verified; doubtless much of its science is antiquated; but few books surpass it in enthusiastic love for the sport and that power of influencing the reader which so peculiarly belongs to genius. Who can forget, after once perusing *Salmonia*, Halieus, the accomplished fly-fisher, most probably intended for the writer's own portrait; Ornither, the sportsman, devoted to the sports of the field, and yet but a novice in the art of angling; Poetes the ardent lover of nature, imperfectly acquainted with the mysteries of fly-fishing, though willing to learn it angling may hold a secondary place in his affections; and Physicus, the other interlocutor in the dialogues—no angler, indeed, but fond of all inquiries into natural history and philosophy? When we go a-field with our friends, what charming discussions on the habits, mode of capture, and *rationale* of cooking the *salmonidæ*, result. Sir W. Scott makes merry over the scanty allowance of whisky which the author allows his disciples, but most of Sir H. Davy's fishing excursions were in a warmer climate than that of North Britain, so his requirements with regard to dram-drinking were less urgent than are those of a Scottish salmon-fisher. The experiences of Sir Humphrey had lain, too, more among trout than salmon, so that he seems occasionally disposed to value the latter fish's instincts at a higher rate than most anglers would be inclined to accord to it. Thus Halieus discourses: "Salmon are usually shyer even than trout, and I never knew one in this season (Spring) that had been pricked, even slightly, rise again at the artificial fly in the same pool. I should say that their habits were precisely the same, but with more sagacity on the side of the salmon." (P. 121, Works 1840, vol. IX.) To this writer, however, belongs the praise of having been the first to apply to fishing that exactness of observation, combined with those large hypotheses, which are the glory of the inductive method. Canon Kingsley followed worthily in his steps; but it is not too much to affirm that small progress in the application of rational inquiry to fly-fishing has resulted since the days when *Salmonia* was written. Every fisherman who would comprehend to what heights of speculation his simple art may lead should study the book, and afterward follow its procedure in investigating the natural history of his stream. Thus a sensible increase to the intellectual pleasures of his craft will be obtained. If it be hard to realize the patriarch of angling save as revealed by his writings and limned by the pencil of Minasi—a face and heart equally benevolent as unselfish—but otherwise a mere *eidolon* to be tricked up by fancy in the tall hat, tight vest, and flapping boots of the period, a capital record is left us by Lockhart of Sir H. Davy's appearance. He is describing the start for a coursing-match in the palmy days of Abbotsford and its host, when Dr. Wallaston, (himself no mean angler,) Mr. Rose, "The Man of Feeling," and others, mustered at the door:

"But the most picturesque figure was the illustrious inventor of the safety lamp. He had come for his favorite sport of angling, and had been practicing it successfully with Rose, his traveling companion, for two or three days preceding this, but he had not prepared for coursing fields, or had left Charles Purdie's troop for Sir Walter's on a sudden thought, and his fisherman's costume—a brown hat with flexible brims, surrounded by line upon line of eatgut, and innumerable fly-hooks, jack-boots worthy of a Dutch smuggler, and a fustian surtout dabbled with the blood of salmon, made a fine contrast with the smart jackets, white-cord breeches, and well-polished jockey-boots of the less distinguished cavaliers about him. Soon afterward, (the chronicler proceeds,) Davy laid his whip about the fern like an experienced hand, but cracked many a joke, too, upon his own jack-boots, and surveying the long eager battalion of bush-rangers, exclaimed: 'Good heavens! is it thus that I visit the scenery of the *Lay of the Last Minstrel?*' He then kept muttering to himself, as his glowing eye—the finest and brightest that I ever saw—ran over the landscape, some of those beautiful lines from the conclusion of the Lay—

> But still
> When Summer smiled on sweet Bowhill,
> And July's eve, with balmy breath,
> Waved the blue-bells on Newark heath, &c.
> —*Fraser's Magazine.*

STORM LAWS.—It is fortunate, both for navigation and for science, that eminent men, like Piddington, Reid, and Redfield, dismissing the theories and prejudices of the day and resolved to trust to facts alone, should have set to work some forty years ago, with no other pretension than to inquire whether these tempests did not follow some law, from which rules might be deduced for working a vessel. As they rage in the most frequented seas on the globe, there would be no lack of the means of information; data would only have to be collected and interpreted. The first premises on which those illustrious investigators went were, first, the id

THE QUEEN OF POISONERS.

THE CRIMES OF A FRENCHWOMAN.

MARIE, MARCHIONESS OF BRINVILLIER—THE STORY OF HER EVENTFUL LIFE—HOW SHE POISONED HER FATHER AND TWO BROTHERS—HER TRIAL AND EXECUTION.

Marie Marguerite D'Aubray, a daughter of M. Dreux D'Aubray, Lieutenant Civil of the Châtelet at Paris, married in 1651 the Marquis de Brinvillier. The pair were well matched in birth and fortune; the Marquis had an income of 30,000 livres (francs) and his wife brought him a *dot* of 200,000 more, besides the prospective inheritance of her share in her father's large estate. Nature had concurred with fortune in adorning the lady with every outward charm. She was slightly under the medium height and of a quiet style of beauty; her face was pleasing, her features regular, and never affected by her inward emotions. While her beauty won all hearts, the charms of this serenity of manner, which seemed to give proof of a benevolent heart and a pure soul, won the confidence of all who approached her. The Marquis de Brinvillier was Maître-de-camp in the Regiment "Normandie." While campaigning one season he became quite intimate with the Sieur Godin, alias de Sainte Croix, Captain in a Regiment of Cavalry. The birth and parentage of this man is a mystery. It was known that he came from Montauban, but while some said he was the illegitimate cion of a noble house, others affirm that his parents were honest *bourgeois*. On one point, however, all parties agreed, viz.: that he was himself a penniless adventurer. He had a pleasant face and an agreeable manner, was hail-fellow well-met with all, and entered into any pious work with as much apparent joy as he exhibited, when invited to join in the perpetration of a misdemeanor. He was sensitive to any supposed injury, susceptible to love, of a jealous temperament. He was, moreover, a boundless prodigal, and this taste being sustained by no revenue, nor by the products of any employment, he was ready to use any means to fill his exchequer. He was, in fact, a species of Catiline "*a ieni appetens, sui profusus.*"

The Marquis de Brinvillier was rich and wholly given up to the pursuit of pleasure; these two qualities were powerful attractions for Ste. Croix, and he insinuated himself into the good graces of his new acquaintance, who, on returning from his campaigns, introduced him into his house. He entered it as the friend of the husband, and soon established himself there as the lover of the wife. The Marquis' dissipated habits left the latter him to keep a very close watch on his wife, and the lovers found no obstacle in their way. Husband and wife did not live happily together, and the former's spendthrift habits caused such a derangement of his affairs that the latter applied for and procured a "separation of estates." She made this a pretext for withdrawing absolutely from her husband's control; no longer undertook to disguise her proceedings, and her *liaison* with Ste. Croix became a public scandal. As her husband could not, or would not, see anything of this, her father took the matter in hand, procured a *lettre de cachet*, had Ste. Croix seized one day while he was driving in a carriage with his belle, and clapped him in the Bastile for a year. This absence, so far from cooling the Marquise's passion, only irritated it; but she determined to exercise thereafter such control over her actions as would prevent a second arrest of her lover. Her perfect command of countenance did her good service, and she was restored to her father's good graces. Ste. Croix, who had vowed vengeance against those who had caused his imprisonment, took advantage of his mistress' passion for him to make her the horror of her time, and her name to this day a synonym of crime. During his imprisonment he had made the acquaintance of an Italian named Exili, who claimed to be master of the art of composing poisons so subtle that, while they never failed of their effect, they yet left no trace for the most able physician to detect. Ste. Croix eagerly prouted by this opportunity to arm himself with the means of an assured and safe revenge. Ample leisure, the skill of the teacher, and the zeal of the student caused him to make rapid progress in his new art, and he soon became proficient. On his exit from the Bastile he told the Marquise of his recent acquisition, and had no difficulty in inducing her to become the instrument of his vengeance. A powerful motive also existed in her cupidity, for, by removing all the other members of the family, its wealth, which was considerable, would centre in the Marquise.

It was upon M. d'Aubray, the father, that the conspirators resolved to make their first attempt. Fearing lest their success might be incomplete, the Marquise made several experiments with the poison prepared by Ste. Croix. She tried it first on animals, then she poisoned the biscuits she gave to the poor, taking care to ascertain the effect it produced. She next administered a dose to Françoise Roussel, her maid. The girl became very ill, but survived; and the Marquise told Ste. Croix he must make his drugs a little stronger. Mme. de Sévigne thus writes of these experiments: "La Brinvillier poisoned some pigeon pies, and several persons died in consequence. Soon she had no intention of killing. The Chevalier de Guet partook of one of these pleasant repasts and died two or three years after. She asked, when in prison, if he was dead; they told her not. 'He must be pretty tough then,' she said."

Having at last gauged the strength of the poison and ascertained the quantity necessary for the accomplishment of her designs, she next proceeded to sacrifice her father. She had, by constant attentions to him, quite regained her former position in his heart, and, having retired to his country seat, fatigued by official labors, he was never contented when she was out of his sight. While there she administered a dose of poison in a plate of soup, the effects of which were powerfully felt. M. D'Aubray returned to Paris; his daughter accompanied him, acting as his nurse; she watched the effects of the poison with a critical eye, and, administering more and more in his remedies, he at last died almost in her arms. Crimes such as this are rarely suspected. No one surmised the cause of his death; no one thought of examining his remains. Pitying friends sympathized with the afflicted family, and the affectionate daughter who had nursed her father through his last illness received most consolation. The feigned grief with which she concealed the joy she really felt seemed as sincere as that of her brothers and sisters. She had, however, one pang of disappointment; her share of M. D'Aubray's estate was not as large as had been expected. The greater part of it descended to her two brothers, one of whom succeeded his father as Lieutenant Civil, the other being a Counselor of the Parliament of Paris. New crimes were thus needed to procure for Ste. Croix and his mistress the wealth which was the main object of their desire. The parricide was enough to assure Ste. Croix of his accomplice, and he undertook to manage the next case himself.

He had in his employ a lackey named Lachaussée, who was as great a rascal as his master. The Marquise succeeded in having him taken into the service of her brother, the Counselor, (who lived with the Lieutenant Civil,) taking good care not to let them know he had been connected with Ste. Croix. In fact so prudently did she conduct herself that the brothers never for a moment suspected that their sister still continued her *liaison* with him. Lachaussée was a zealous agent; in fact he nearly spoiled all by over-hastiness. He one day presented to the Counselor a glass of wine in which he had placed so much poison as to affect its taste and smell. D'Aubray, perceiving something wrong, exclaimed, in jest, "You rascal! are you trying to poison me?" Lachaussée, with perfect self-possession, took back the glass, smelt it, and threw away the contents, saying he had by mistake poured the wine into a glass out of which a fellow-servant had taken some medicine. He was more careful in his next attempt. In the beginning of April, 1760, the brothers D'Aubray went to their country seat to pass the Easter holidays. While there the attentive Lachaussée poisoned a sweet-bread pie. Seven persons, who ate of it, were consequently taken ill. The others quickly recovered, but the brothers, nursed by their faithful valet, grew rapidly worse, and returned to Paris for medical advice. They had barely reached there when the Lieutenant Civil expired, complaining of a terrible burning pain in the stomach. Upon a post-mortem examination the coats of his stomach were found blackened and disintegrated as if they had been exposed to the effects of fire. His friends felt sure that he had been poisoned, but whom could they suspect? There was no clue to guide them. The Marquise had been away, and no one thought of Lachaussée, who could have no motive for committing such a crime. The Counselor was not long in following his brother. So little did he suppose that his treacherous servant had anything to do with his illness, that he left him a legacy of 300 livres. The Marquise now fell heir to the estates of her brothers as well as her own share of their father's property; but these three deaths were not enough to satisfy her taste for experimental toxicology. She had a sister still left who would share half the property with her; but the remarkable mortality in the D'Aubray family had rendered this survivor cautious, and she watched carefully after her health, so that the various attempts which, it has been said, the Marquise made upon her life came to naught. With regard to the husband of this modern Medea, Mme. De Sevigne is authority for the following statement: "The Marquise wished to marry Ste. Croix, and with that intent repeatedly poisoned her husband. St. Croix, however, had no desire to unite himself for life to so wicked a woman, and gave the poor husband an antidote, so that having been tossed about between the two in this fashion, first poisoned then 'antidoted,' he remained alive."

The sudden deaths in the D'Aubray family being noised abroad, it was generally supposed that the father and two sons had been poisoned, but there were only vague suspicions as to the authors of the crime. No one supposed for a moment that Ste. Croix had any hand in it. It was believed that he had for a long time given up all connection with the Marquise. Lachaussée, too, in learning the art of committing crimes, had also learned the art of dissimulating so well that no one dreamed of suspecting him. The web of this dark conspiracy, however, was destined to be unwound in an unexpected manner. Ste. Croix, presumably to keep his hand in, worked from time to time in a little room in his house, which he had fitted up as a laboratory, concocting new poisons and improving his old ones. So powerful were the materials he used that their inhalation alone would have been sufficient to cause his death had he not protected his face with a glass mask and respirator. One day while at work, turning suddenly, he struck his mask against some projection and shattered the glass. He clapped his hands to his face and tried to rush from the room, but the fumes of the poison were too quick for him, and he died before he reached the door, "hoist with his own petard." As he had no relatives, the law took possession of his effects. Among them was found a casket, accompanied by a letter requesting that it should be given unopened to the Marquise De Brinvillier. Had this been all, his wishes might have been regarded, but he overdid the matter by the strength of the injunctions he laid upon whoever discovered the casket, invoking the name of God, and calling down curses on those who might disobey his directions. This language seemed too strong to use with regard to a few old love-letters, and the authorities decided to open the box. It was found to contain vitriol, corrosive sublimate, opium, regulus of antimony, and some other substances, as also several packets of poison already prepared. These last, on being analyzed, baffled the science of that day, and the chemists employed reported that they would cause death, without leaving any signs, by which their presence could be detected either in the food in which they were administered or in the remains after death. Ste. Croix seems to have improved in his art since the death of the D'Aubrays, for sufficient evidence of poisoning existed in their cases. The casket also contained a letter from the Marquise, threatening to commit suicide, and a promissory note of her's for 30,000 livres. Such was the legacy he left his mistress. A paper indorsed, "My confession," in S.e. Croix's handwriting, was also discovered, but it was found before the contents of the casket had shown that he had anything of importance to confess, and in compliance with directions on the envelope, it was burned.

The Marquise heard of his death, and that the police were about to take charge of his effects. The alarm which this news caused her was quite equal to her sorrow at the loss of her lover; the fatal casket was the object of her anxiety. She hurried to his house, and sought to obtain it from the officer in charge, but without success. In vain did she explain that it was addressed to her, and that it was important she should have it. "We have found strange things in it, Madame," said the officer. She blushed, and grew confused. Finding her application fruitless, and dreading the result of the search at Ste. Croix's house, she determined to fly. She departed at night from Picpus, where she was then living, and took refuge in Liége. The authorities had now no doubt of Ste. Croix's crimes, and entertained grave suspicions as to the complicity of the Marquise, although legal evidence of her guilt was wanting. The imprudence of Lachaussée furnished justice with the very information it needed. He opposed the sealing of Ste. Croix's effects under the pretext that he had served the deceased seven years, and had placed in his safekeeping 200 pistoles and 100 silver crowns, which would be found in a canvas bag behind the wainscot in the laboratory, with a paper stating that the sum belonged to him. This statement proved correct, and showed that Lachaussée was familiar with the laboratory, which, it was shrewdly surmised, Ste. Croix would allow none but his intimates to visit. No one could be the intimate of such a man without being his accomplice, and Lachaussée's statement at once made him an object of suspicions, which acquired new force by the anxiety he exhibited when informed of the discovery of the casket and its contents. He was at once arrested, and, some of Ste. Croix's poison being found on his person, was quickly brought to trial. Many witnesses were produced whose evidence conclusively showed the connection of the Marquise with the whole affair. Laurent Perette, an apothecary's boy, said he had often seen a lady, who came to visit his master, escorted by Ste. Croix; that Lachaussée was always of the party, and said on one occasion to witness, "That's the Marquise de Brinvillier, and I'll wager my head she has called here to buy poison." Aimée Huet, who, being the daughter of an apothecary, was familiar with drugs, had been the Marquise's maid. She testified that the latter having one day partaken pretty freely of wine showed witness a package, saying, "There is enough there to rid me of many enemies;" the package contained corrosive sublimate. On growing sober the Marquise said she had only spoken at random, and that Aimée must not mind what she said. Lachaussée was convicted, and sentenced to be broken alive on the wheel. Being put to the torture, he confessed his crimes, and stated that the Marquise was privy to the poisoning of her two brothers. Madeleine Huet, her guilt was never at an end; her name was only mentioned with horror, and Government resolved to use every exertion to capture her. A shrewd old police officer, Desgrais by name, was dispatched to Liége with an autograph letter from the King to the Council of Sixty in that city. Although no extradition treaty existed between the two Governments, the Council in consideration of her great crimes determined to give her up, and Desgrais was authorized to make the arrest. She had, however, retired to a convent, and the officer not daring to arrest her there, for fear lest such a course being deemed sacrilegious might cause an uproar among the people, had recourse to cunning. Disguised as an Abbé he called upon her, representing himself as a Frenchman, who, passing through the city, could not rest content without calling on a lady so renowned for her beauty and her misfortunes. The bait took. The Marquise felt flattered at the delicate compliment paid to her, and smiled graciously at her visitor. He seemed quite smitten with her charms, and, a convent not being a convenient place for flirtation, proposed a promenade. She consented; and they had no sooner reached a retired quarter of the city than the lover disappeared in the police officer, and the Marquise was handcuffed and placed in a carriage, to be carried into France.

Upon searching her room at the convent there was found a casket containing some of Ste. Croix' poison and a confession. She was no sooner arrested than she undertook to bribe one of the officers to connive at her escape; failing in that she besought him to deliver a letter for her, which he promised to do, but on receiving it handed it over to Desgrais. It was addressed to one Theria, a lover of hers, and implored him to hasten to her rescue; her escort, she said, only consisted of eight archers, and if he came with five devoted comrades it would be enough. If, however, he could not carry her off, she begged him at least to seize the casket and burn it; otherwise she was lost. Although Theria never received her letter, he tried, of his own motion, to corrupt her guard, and offered them 1,000 pistoles without effect. All attempts at escape having failed, she next tried to kill herself by swallowing a pin, but was prevented and brought safe to Paris. When arraigned she denied everything, and affected a security she was far from feeling, for she could discover by the questions put to her that her Judges had a pretty accurate knowledge of her crimes. Among all the proofs against her none was more damaging than her confession, and why two such "cool hands" as Ste. Croix and herself should have drawn up confessions and left them among their papers is a mystery. This document contained details of her whole life, which if not exaggerated showed her to have been thoroughly vicious from a very early age. She insisted that this paper was a forgery, but the chain of proof against her was too strong to be broken; she was convicted and sentenced to be beheaded and burnt, and her ashes scattered to the winds. The celebrity of this trial drew a large concourse of spectators to witness the execution. The painter Lebrun placed himself in a convenient position in order to catch the expression on the face of a criminal when about to suffer justice. There is reason to believe, however, that he was disappointed; the Marquise was too accustomed to death to dread it even in her own case, and her imperturbable calm gave no clue to what was passing in her mind. Among those who thronged the streets were many ladies of distinction; looking at them with a sarcastic smile, the prisoner exclaimed bitterly, "This is a fine sight for you." The letters of Mme. De Sévigne give the conclusion of her story: "At last it is over; *la Brinvillier* is in the air; her poor little body after the execution was thrown into the fire and her ashes to the wind. We may even breathe them, and perhaps they may impart to us a taste for poisoning, much to our surprise. She was condemned yesterday, and to-day they read her the sentence and were about to put her to the torture, but she said there was no need of that, she would tell everything. In fact, for four hours, she related the story of her life, more frightful than was supposed. * * * At 6 o'clock she was taken, *en chemise*, with a rope around her neck, to Notre Dame to make the *amende honorable;* she was then put in the tumbril, where I saw her stretched on her back in the straw, a priest on one side of her the executioner on the other. In truth, she made me tremble." In the next le ter she says: "Another word about Brinvillier, she died as she had lived, resolutely. She entered the room when she was to be put to the torture and seeing three pails of water, "Surely that's to drown me with," she said; "no one of my size could drink all that." She heard her sentence read without terror and without trembling, and when it was ended made them repeat it, saying, "This cart made such a noise I couldn't hear the latter part." On her way to the scaffold she asked her confessor to make the executioner sit in front of her, "so that I may not see that scamp Desgrais who arrested me;" he was on horseback near the tumbril. The priest took her to task for exhibiting such a spirit. "Oh! *mon Dieu!*" she exclaimed, "I beg your pardon; let them leave me, then, this agreeable sight." She mounted the scaffold alone, and for a quarter of an hour was stared at by the crowd; her position arranged and rearranged by the executioner. * * * The next day many came to hunt for her bones, because some people said she was a saint." What became of the Marquis de Brinvillier is not known, except that he exerted himself to obtain the pardon of his wife. He seems to have hidden in obscurity a name which had become the synonym of secret crime.

YORKTOWN.

MR. BANCROFT RECALLS THE PLEDGE OF CONGRESS IN 1781 TO ERECT A MONUMENT THERE.

The Mayor of Boston communicated to its City Council on Thursday the following letter from Mr. George Bancroft, suggesting the propriety of some action at this time on the part of the city government to redeem the pledge made by Congress on the 29th of October, 1781, to build a monument at Yorktown, Va., commemorative of the great victory which secured the recognition of our independence:

NEWPORT, R. I., June 22, 1875.

MY DEAR MR. MAYOR: The ceremonies for the Centennial celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill have been appropriately closed by a solemn and affectionate farewell to the military guests from Virginia. It brings to mind the years when, during the severe trials of Massachusetts, that ancient Commonwealth, always and ever at the right moment, gave to her sister colony the heartiest and most needed support, and when the two were bound together by the undying patriotism that springs from the love of freedom and of man.

You have renewed with her representatives the old and intimate union of the States, but the flowers which profusely decorated your streets while they were with you have faded away; your living words of friendship were intrusted to the air; but the memory of what you have done ought to be perpetuated by an enduring monument. The counterpart of the battle of Bunker Hill is found at Yorktown. Our people retired from Bunker Hill after a glorious and effective resistance. The victory at Yorktown, achieved by the united forces of Virginia, New-England, and the intermediate States, and our heroic and generous allies, was the signal for the enemy to retire from the unnatural conflict which they had provoked; so that the giving up of the sword of the British commander-in-chief, the surrender of his army to the great Virginian, the great American, the best representative of his country and century, was happily the perfected triumph of peace. The one great event was completed by the other. On Bunker Hill you have raised the commemorative column and statues. On the 29th of October, 1781, Congress pledged to the victorious army, to France, to America, to the world, that the nation should build at Yorktown a monument of marble, with emblems of our great alliance, to keep fresh in memory the all-decisive successes which had been achieved. Let the occasion of your Centennial be taken to redeem that pledge, by which you and all of us, every village and every city and every State are engaged. Bunker Hill is now within the precincts of Boston. How the Union would respond to your City Government if it would request Congress to redeem the public faith by fulfilling the promise of our fathers! A shadow will be thrown over the coming Centennial at Yorktown if, when we meet on that spot, their word shall not yet have been honored.

If I need to offer any apology for addressing you on this occasion, I can only plead that I am a native of Massachusetts, that I was for many years a citizen of Boston, and that of those who were commissioned to speak, neither at the semi-centennial of Bunker Hill battle, or the laying of the cornerstone, or the completion of the monument, I (selected, to be sure, only as a reserve,) alone remain alive to express what would have been the prayer of them all not less than my own. I remain, my dear Mr. Mayor, Most sincerely yours,

GEORGE BANCROFT.

To the Mayor of the City of Boston.

A MUTILATED STAMP.

HOW A YOUNG MAN LOST A FORTUNE THROUGH THE ECONOMY OF HIS INTENDING BENEFACTOR.

From the Wilmington (Del.) Commercial, June 24.

During the latter days of the session of Congress an old gentleman visited Washington to arrange some matters in relation to a patent. One day, while visiting the Capitol, he made the acquaintance of one of the employes, who showed him much attention, and devoted several hours to conducting him through that stupendous edifice and directing his attention to all its various beauties and attractions. The old gentleman was completely captivated by the young man, and formed for him the highest attachment. Congress adjourned, and the young man returned to his home in Ohio; but the old gentleman remained in the city a few days, and then visited Baltimore. While there he was taken ill, and immediately hastened back to Washington. Growing worse, he resolved to make his will, and having none but very distant, and unknown relatives, he determined to bestow his wealth upon the young man for whom he had formed so great an attachment. Desiring his presence, and having his address he wrote a few lines, giving information of his health, and requesting a visit from him without delay, as he had a gratifying surprise in store for him.

The letter was inclosed and stamped with a postage stamp, the only one he had, which was slightly torn in separating it from the pocket-book, to which it unfortunately adhered. An acquaintance and daily visitor was employed to mail the letter, who called the attention of the gentleman to the rigid adherence of the postal department to its own rules in relation to mutilated stamps; but he would not listen to the suggestion, saying the stamp was genuine, had not been used, and was good as ever, and he would not waste its value. The stamp was accordingly used, and the letter duly mailed.

Now comes the sequel. The letter was detained here for postage, solely on account of the trifling mutilation referred to, and the party to whom it was addressed was, in about four days, notified of the detention, which notice was received six days from the date of the mailing of the letter with the torn stamp. The following day the young man left his home, and deeming the withheld letter of no particular consequences without even carrying the Post Office notice or paying any attention to it. Ten days subsequently he arrived at Washington, and then recurred to his memory the detained letter, and he wrote home for the Post Office notification. On its arrival he procured the letter, and in much excitement of mind hastened to the hotel of the old gentleman. Alas! when he arrived he learned that his intended benefactor had been dead four days, and that the old gentleman, not hearing from or receiving the wished for visit, had first felt hurt, then slighted, and finally indignant, and in that frame of mind made a will in favor of a poor old lady in his native State, who had once done him an act of kindness. This was told him by the lawyer who prepared the will, and who was the party that mailed the letter. The old gentleman's wealth amounted to $53,000.

A BOTTOMLESS "FILL" ON A RAILROAD.

Ever since the New-York and Canada Railroad was finished between Whitehall and Ticonderoga, at a place called "Nigger Hollow," in the north part of the town of Putnam, great trouble has been experienced by the road-bed sinking. The place is located in a swampy portion of the lake. Numerous loads of earth have been dumped in the place, but still the road-bed continues to disappear. Old canal-boats have been sunk alongside of the road; on the banks long timbers have been placed, on the top of which immense quantities of stone have been laid. Still the track has persisted in sinking, and when a train of cars passes over the spot the speed has to be materially slackened.

ORANGES IN CALIFORNIA.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says that California consumes 10,000,000 oranges per annum, or about eighteen apiece to each man, woman, and child in the State. There are, of course, some who far exceed that figure, and many who never taste an orange from the 1st of January to the 31st of December; but eighteen is the average. Of the 10,000,000 of oranges consumed over fifty per cent. now come from Los Angeles and the other southern counties of the State, and the supply from that source is constantly increasing.

YALE'S FIRST PRESIDENT.

UNVEILING OF STATUES AT CLINTON, CONN.

FITTING TRIBUTE TO AN HONORED RECORD—HOW THE PROJECT WAS SUGGESTED—SPEECHES BY LEWIS E. STANTON, PRESIDENT PORTER, DR. WOOLSEY, DR. BACON, AND PROF. CYRUS NORTHROP.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW-HAVEN, Wednesday, June 23, 1875.

There has been growing up for some years a feeling of warm personal regard between the Yale Professors and the people of the beautiful little town of Clinton, which is situated on the "Sound," about twenty-five miles east of New-Haven. It is reached by the Shore Line Railroad.

President Gilman, now of the Johns Hopkins University, of Baltimore, when he was a Professor in New-Haven, proposed some eight years ago, with his characteristic enthusiasm, that a monument should be erected on the town "green" to commemorate the fact that the first classes of what was afterward called Yale College received their education in that place. Rev. Abraham Pierson, while still Pastor of the town church, was the first President of the college, and, in connection with his other duties, gave the students the instruction which they received in his own house. Through the influence of Prof. Gilman, and, if I mistake not, with the aid of a very liberal contribution from him, a handsome monument was at that time erected. It is a granite pillar, which is crowned by a pile of books, with the famous words, familiar to all Yale men, which were used by the founders of the college at their first meeting, inscribed underneath, "I give these books for the founding of a college."

A few years after, through the influence of the indefatigable Secretary Northrop, of the State Board of Education, Mr. Charles Morgan, of New-York, so well known for his enterprises around the Gulf of Mexico, was induced to establish a high school in his native town. It is one of the finest buildings in the country, and was munificently endowed and furnished with all necessary school apparatus at an expense of $160,000. It was finished in 1871, and has now been in successful operation for four years. Through the influence of Mr. Northrop, Mr. Morgan was also induced to give last year to Yale College a bronze statue of its first President, this same Abraham Pierson, and he signified his willingness to present a duplicate copy of the statue to the people of Clinton, where President Pierson was so long Pastor. When this was known in Clinton, his old fellow-townsmen, who take a pride in his success, asked him to give them also a statue of himself. Mr. Morgan modestly declined, and it was only after a good deal of solicitation, and after he found that it would exceedingly gratify his friends in his old home, that he consented. The commission was accordingly given to Mr. Launt Thompson, who made the design for the other statue, and to-day both statues were to be unveiled and presented to the Trustees of the Morgan School, before which building it was determined that they should stand.

Through the politeness of Secretary Northrop I was invited to join the party which went over this morning from New-Haven to be present on the occasion. At first the clouds were threatening, and through the morning the sky was overcast, but the result was a perfect day for such an out-door gathering. Presidents Porter and Woolsey were in the special cars which were provided for us, and a few of the Professors. I was told that it was too busy a time to obtain a large delegation from them. But the leaders of the college circle were there in full force, and a brilliant party we had. We reached Clinton in time to look about us a little before the train from the East came with its delegation from Hartford, and I improved the opportunity to go over the Morgan School, of which I had heard a good deal. It is enough to say that it ranks with the best schools of the kind in the country. The school has already 280 scholars in attendance, and twenty-seven boys have been sent the last year to avail themselves of the advantages from Philadelphia, New-York, and Brooklyn, who board in the village. Soon the music from Schreck's Brass Band, which had come over with us from New-Haven, announced that all would soon be ready. As I came out from the building the sight was really inspiring! The whole country side was up I should think. Men, women, and children in all possible vehicles had come all the way from Guilford on one side to the Connecticut River on the other. Everybody knew everybody, Everybody was shaking hands with everybody, and congratulating everybody, and such hearty hand-shaking, and such smiling faces, and such brown cheeks, and such bright eyes—it did one's heart good! You people in the Fifth avenue and around Madison square don't know anything about it. There were some 3,000 people gathered, and it all seemed like one great happy family party.

Order was now called by Mr. George E. Elliot, who is a descendant of Rev. Jared Elliot, a famous man in his day, whom Benjamin Franklin used to come and visit here in Clinton, more than a hundred years ago, for the purpose of consulting with him on philosophical questions. A prayer was offered by the clergyman of the old church of the town, Rev. J. H. Bliss, which was appropriate and brief; and then the statues were unveiled. That of President Pierson is a fac simile of the one already in New-Haven, which has given great satisfaction. That of Mr. Morgan is another great success of Launt Thompson. Mr. Morgan is represented in ordinary citizen's dress. The only distinguishing feature from attempts the modern frock-coat, and the collar, and the cravat, and even the almost impossible pantaloons! The whole effect is graceful and pleasing. As the statue of Mr. Morgan stands in a line with that of President Pierson, who is represented in the old-fashioned, picturesque dress of a Puritan divine, I feared it might appear to disadvantage, but it does not. Prof. Weir, of the Art School, told me that he considered it in every respect satisfactory, and in good taste throughout.

The statues were now presented to the Trustees of the school by Hon. B. G. Northrop, who said that Mr. Morgan, who was "a man of deeds rather than of words," had requested him to do this in his behalf. Mr. Northrop said that Pierson, in assisting in the founding of Yale College, builded better than he knew; and that Mr. Morgan, in founding the school which bears his name, although we now understand better than men did 200 years ago the power for good there is in such schools, was also building better than he knew. He hoped that one effect of the gift of such a noble building, and of such beautiful works of art, would be to develop among the people of Clinton a pride in their town which would lead them to seek to beautify it and adorn it. One of the great evils of the day is the feeling which people in the country have that leads them to overrate the advantages of a life in a city, and to disparage a life in the country. Now, every such effort to adorn our country towns and beautify its homes tends to check this passion for city life. A change is coming over our people. Soon we shall feel here, as they do in England, that the city is a very good place to work in, but that the country is the place to live in.

Secretary Northrop concluded a speech full of valuable hints by reading an interesting letter from Mr. Joseph E. Sheffield, of New-Haven, the founder of the Sheffield Scientific School in Yale College, in which he expressed his hearty sympathy in the occasion, and gave as his reason for not being present his advanced age, which, he said, was eighty-three years.

The gift of the statues was very gracefully acknowledged, on the part of the Trustees of the school, by the Principal, Mr. E. C. Winslow. He returned their thanks in an especial manner to Mr. Morgan for allowing them to have his statue among them, and assured him it would be regarded with great interest and satisfaction by many generations yet to come.

But the great speech of the occasion was by Lewis E. Stanton, Esq., of Hartford. It was indeed a brilliant affair. He took high honors at Yale a few years ago, and has already made a name for himself in Hartford, where he is a successful lawyer. But the people of this part of Connecticut regard him with special pride. He is still one of them, and no occasion is complete unless Mr. Stanton comes down from Hartford to speak to his old neighbors and friends. He stepped forward on the platform, and looked around a moment, as if he was at home, and then with a clear, ringing voice commenced: "I love to talk here!" Then turning, he said: "Mr. Chairman, if I speak too long, stop me!" I had intended to give an account of the speech, but I have not space at command. He spoke an hour, and kept the close attention of the whole audience throughout. The point which he made was the general diffusion of education among the people of Connecticut which had been brought about by such men as Abraham Pierson, which had made Connecticut what it is; and now that other States are doing so much for education, if Connecticut is to maintain her relative rank among the States she must have schools everywhere of a higher grade than heretofore—such, in fact, as the one which Mr. Morgan had given them in Clinton. One of the marked features of Mr. Stanton's address was a very extended comparison which he drew in more than a score of respects between the Connecticut of A. D. 1700, when Abraham Pierson became President, and the Connecticut of to-day. This necessitated a great array of statistics, and all these he gave without a moment's hesitation and without a single note to assist his memory. But the address was by no means made up of bare statistics; it was enlivened with wit, and there were not a few passages of real eloquence. In 1700 Connecticut had a population of 20,000; in 1870 it had 537,454. The cash valuation of the farms to-day is $125,000,000. He gave us statistics of bank capital in the State, of the value of the fisheries, of the products of the mines, the statistics of newspapers, of books published in the single City of Hartford, of post offices, of railroads, of patents. "Didn't it pay to set up the little red school house and the college?" He spoke of the insurance companies in Hartford, when they "are ready to insure everything, from a broken-down horse to a moral character. Bring on what you've got, and we will write up the risks." He said if a Hartford man couldn't "take insurance" he "couldn't talk anything." So he gave some of the amazing results, and then, addressing the bronze statue before him, he exclaimed: "Oh, Father Abraham, raised from the dead in your robes of brass, what do you say to that?" In conclusion, after telling the people of Clinton what they might do to beautify their town, he assured Mr. Morgan of the gratitude of the people, and, pointing to the blue waters of the Sound, in sight from where he stood, he declared that the good effects of that school which he had built would endure after the noise of the waves dashing on these shores was no longer heard.

President Porter now presented for the library of the school nearly 300 volumes, which have been written by officers at Yale College, and which were exhibited there upon a table. In a very animated and playful speech he explained the interdependence of the preparatory schools of the country and the colleges and the universities.

Ex-President Woolsey spoke of the pleasure which rich men might take in doing good with their money during their own lives.

Dr. Bacon was in his happiest mood. I shall not attempt to give his speech. He hoped that the rich men of Connecticut (his pew in Wall street, and South street, and Front street would be moved by Mr. Charles Morgan's example to go and do likewise.

Hon. Henry Barnard and Prof. Silliman also made speeches, and then the invited guests (600 in number, were ushered into the spacious hall which fills the third story of the Morgan school, where they were entertained with a most bountiful collation and waited upon by the fair maidens of the town. Full justice was done to it, and while the ice-cream and strawberries were rapidly disappearing, Prof. Cyrus Northrop, in a humorous speech, briefly expressed the gratification which the Yale party had taken in participating in the festivities of the occasion.

We were soon back in New-Haven, and there the first thing that caught my eye was a long line of Freshmen—160 of them—moving in procession to the cears to go to Savin Rock for their Class supper. Examination is over! The bow is unbent! Play has begun! You never saw such happy faces! And now, for the rest of the week, it will be bands of music, and processions, and cheers, and songs. *Vivat academia!*

THE MEMORY OF OLD YALE PROFESSORS.

WHAT GRADUATES MISS ON RETURNING TO NEW-HAVEN—A VISIT TO THE GRAVES OF FORMER INSTRUCTORS—FITTING INSCRIPTIONS TO THE MEMORY OF PROFS. DAY, SILLIMAN, KINGSLEY, TAYLOR, GIBBS, AND GOODRICH.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW-HAVEN, Tuesday, June 22, 1875.

The old graduates of the college are not here yet in force, although I constantly meet faces that were familiar to me years ago. They all tell the same story: that on the crowded College Green they feel that they are strangers. New faces are everywhere. One man said: "I turn to the college catalogue, and among the eighty-seven instructors whose names appear there, more than half are new." Another, just from California, told me at breakfast that he had been away ten years, and "Now," he said, "I have come back for the first time since 1865, and scarcely any one knows me." Another said that he had felt more at home in the old cemetery, where he had spent a quiet hour communing with the men who would always be Yale College to him. I took a hint from what my last friend said, and have had a morning of such rare enjoyment that I should like to have every one of the thousand graduates who will be in New-Haven within a week follow my example.

I rang the bell at the cemetery gate, and under the guidance of the sexton visited first the grave of President Day. It is about half way down the third avenue on the right of the entrance. A large sarcophagus of solid Scotch granite marks the spot where the remains of that good man lie. The inscription on the monument reads, "If thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light," and certainly nothing more appropriate could be said of the old "Dominie." He lived to the age of ninety-four years.

The grave of Prof. Silliman is on the left of the gateway in the fourth avenue, and near the Grove street fence. I give the inscription on the gray granite monument: "During fifty years a teacher of science. Through life an earnest, trustful, cheerful Christian. The friend of man and of truth." No graduate of Yale will ever forget the wonderful magnetism in everything he said and did. Wendell Phillips, it is said, states that on commencing his career as an orator he took Prof. Silliman as his model. He certainly was a brilliant lecturer on science; but I was glad to see the emphasis placed on his Christian character. I remember calling upon him in New-York, not long before he died, in company with a prominent City clergyman. He retained all the old dignity and grace of manner. There was the same ready flow of language as ever; but the thing that attracted our special attention was the unostentatious beauty of his Christian character, which could not help manifesting itself continually. The inscription on the same monument which commemorates the virtues of his wife is so beautiful, and breathes so much of the spirit of Prof. Silliman himself, that I will give it. It is as follows: "In simplicity and Godly sincerity she had her conversation in the world. Her children rise up and call her blessed. Yea, her husband also, and he praiseth her."

I turned now to the grave of Prof. Kingsley, which I found more than half way down the fourth avenue, to the right of the gate. The inscription on the monument is in Latin, as is befitting a scholar who wrote so many Latin inscriptions for other scholars. I have been told that it was written by Prof. Thacher. Innumerable anecdotes are told of Prof. Kingsley's kindness and wit.

The grave of Dr. Nathaniel W. Taylor is in the same avenue with that of Prof. Silliman, a little to the north; and by his side lies that other sturdy old warrior, his warm friend, Dr. Lyman Beecher. On the monument of Dr. Taylor appears a single verse from the Psalms, which admirably sums up his life work: "Oh! How love I thy law." Over the grave of Dr. Beecher is a thick, flat slab of granite, on which is carved an immense cross. There is something exceedingly affecting in the last request of that grand old man: "Lay me by the side of brother Taylor. Perhaps when the young men come back to New-Haven they will like to see us two lying side by side. I am willing to wait." The marble busts of the two friends stand together also in the college library. A nobler head than that of Dr. Taylor has rarely been seen. I remember the enthusiasm with which Ives, the sculptor, spoke to me one evening, as we were standing on the bridge over the Arno in Florence, of its beauty. It said that he was very much impressed with his manly dignity. "When the Doctor came to sit to me," he added, "he took his place in the chair, and straightened himself up in a way I shall never forget, as if he were saying, 'Now, come and take me!'"

Not far off, in the third avenue to the left of the gate, is the grave of that interesting man Prof. Fisher, whose students in their affection and admiration used to call the "Rabbi." There is a capital story told of him for the purpose of illustrating his method of teaching. His department of instruction was the exegesis of the New Testament. His theory seemed to be that it was not his business to give his students statements of his opinions even on theological subjects, but to teach them how to think for themselves; and it was said they could never get him to give them a decided expression of opinion on any subject whatever. He would never do more than set before them the materials which would enable them to draw their own conclusions. Now, as students in the theological school are almost invariably graduates of some college, yet occasionally a person is allowed to join the class who is not, and whose knowledge of Greek is rather limited. The first exercise of the "Rabbi" with a new class was a study of the history of words, and of the manner in which they come to express new shades of meaning. He expected the student to bring illustrations from the various Greek authors of the different senses in which the words which he had assigned to them were used. The "recitation" was necessarily of rather a conversational character. On one occasion all the students of the class had participated in the customary conversation, and in rather a lively way, too, with the exception of one of those men of whom I have spoken who had never been in college, and whose knowledge of Greek was rather limited. He had listened to all the talk about different Greek authors in a sort of mystified manner, and had noticed that every one had had something to say with the exception of himself. There was at last a pause, and he felt that it was now important that he should say something. So as a good many references had been made during the hour to Aristotle, he addressed the "Rabbi" as follows: "Prof. Globs, what was Aristotle in your opinion, a man of talent?" The class listened in breathless expectation to see how Prof

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 27, 1875.

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We were told last Fall that the West was unjustly deprived of its proportionate share of currency and that it only needed the necessary legislation to enable the West to find employment for a greatly-increased amount of national bank notes. It appears from returns extending from the 1st of January to the present time, that this claim was an entirely fallacious one. Since the beginning of the year new circulation has been issued by national banks to the amount of $4,500,000, and circulation has been withdrawn to the amount of over $12,250,000. The net decrease in national bank circulation has thus been, in six months, over $7,750,000. Of the notes withdrawn from circulation, New-York accounts for $4,750,000, and the remainder is entirely due to the Western and Southern States, on whose behalf the plea for more circulation has been persistently urged. Of the $4,500,000 of new circulation, the New-England States have taken over $3,000,000, and the only Western State which appears on this list at all is Ohio. As the increase in the national bank circulation of that State has been only $63,000, the exception hardly affects the general rule that the West has been engaged in canceling superfluous notes, instead of calling for more.

The Governor has given some very good reasons for refusing to sign the bill practically abolishing the sentence of imprisonment for life. As New-York juries have, of late, proved unequal to the task of finding any accused person guilty of murder in the first degree, and as imprisonment for life has, to all intents and purposes, taken among us the place of hanging, it is exceedingly undesirable that there should be any further mitigation of the punishment of capital crime. The Governor might write an instructive veto Message giving his reasons for not signing the Police Justices bill and some other local measures which he, fortunately, allowed to drop out of sight. It may be safely inferred that he withstood a good deal of persistent pressure on these subjects, and, for that much, he deserves a degree of credit proportioned to the magnitude of the partisan and personal interests which were disappointed by the failure of the acts in question.

So far, the hot weather has made but little impression on the vital statistics. Only 522 deaths are reported for last week, which, on the basis of 1,000,000 of population, represent an annual rate of twenty-seven per 1,000. The next six weeks are usually the most fatal term of the year, especially to infant life, and it is to be hoped that the perils inseparable from the season will not be aggravated by the neglect of the Street-cleaning Bureau or of the Board of Health. At present the only discouraging feature about the sanitary condition of the City is the persistency of the small-pox epidemic in the Tenth, Eleventh, and Thirteenth Wards. The cases for the week before last appear to have been 126, instead of 103, as reported; and for last week the number is 117. Diphtheria shows, fortunately, symptoms of decrease; but the alarming prevalence of small-pox in a limited section of the City is creditable neither to our sanitary administration nor to those intrusted with the enforcement of such preventive ordinances as the law has provided for such cases.

Every fresh dispatch lends new horrors to the ruin which has been wrought by the flooding of the rivers in the South-west of France. Large as the estimate of one thousand lives lost appeared to be, it is tolerably certain that it is within the truth. Four departments have felt the ravages of the floods, and the loss of property cannot be estimated. It is about thirty years ago, since property to the value of nearly twenty millions of dollars was destroyed in France by the rising of the Loire to the height of twenty feet above its usual level. It is reported that the Garonne has risen thirty-nine feet, and the comparison may assist people in forming some idea of the magnitude of the disaster.

The Court of Appeals has denied the right of Mr. JOHN MULLALY of the *Metropolitan Record* to recover an advertising bill from the City, on the ground that at the time it was contracted he held office under the City Government. MULLALY'S bill is one of the old batch of Ring claims which the present Controller has resolutely fought in the courts. The final settlement of the principle involved in this suit is of no slight value to the tax-payers, and may help to compensate for the curious doctrine sanctioned by the Court of Appeals in the Brennan case. This is to the effect that a court attendant is not an officer of the court, and that any laws affecting the latter cannot be pleaded as a reason for refusing to pay the salary of the former. Considering the number of court attendants who contrived under the Tweed administration to concoct claims upon the Treasury, this decision is likely to prove a serious one for the City.

THE DEMOCRATIC MUDDLE.

Our neighbor, the *World*, can hardly be said to be recommending the Democratic Party to the cordial support of its readers. It seemed to feel compelled to offer a sort of apology for its friends in New-Hampshire, but it did it in a way that left no doubt that it preferred not to mention the subject. It has been sharply lecturing its associates in Pennsylvania, and telling them that they are not fulfilling their reform promises made before election. It finds a revolt against the management of its wing of the party in this City, and is obliged to denounce the faction now demanding for the faithful Democratic voter larger wages (to be paid from the City Treasury) than ordinary workmen receive. And with all this accumulation of griefs and difficulties, the Ohio Democracy have given it a sad disappointment, and stirred it up to some very plain speaking. The Democracy of Ohio demanded, through their recent State Convention, more rag money and the abolition of all national banks; and the *World* tells them that their fiscal policy was founded upon ignorance and fabricated with absurd incoherence. This is very free speech. It could hardly have been more uncomplimentary if it had been describing some Republican platform. And, what is more to the purpose, it is true.

No doubt our neighbor will try to comfort itself and reassure the hard-money Democrats with the idea that the Ohio and Indiana Democrats form only a small faction of the party, but it will find few facts to support such an idea. There are hard-money Democrats at the East, and a few at the West, but Ohio and Indiana are much more nearly representative of the mass of the Democracy than is the *World*. The party never pretended to be in favor of the national banks, and even the *World* has favored, in preference, the old State banking system. The two most prominent Western Democrats in the House, in the last Congress—Mr. BECK, of Kentucky, and Mr. HOLMAN, of Indiana—were pronounced in their advocacy of more greenbacks. Mr. BECK favored a three-sixty-five convertible bond, and was a friendly coadjutor of Judge KELLEY in that scheme, by which the Government was to become a bank of deposit, paying interest on the capitalist's idle money in dull times, and returning it to him as soon as it became valuable for some other investment; and Mr. HOLMAN was even more wild in his "absurd incoherence" than the Ohio platform. Mr. MITCHELL, of Wisconsin, was the only prominent Democrat in the House from the West who talked sense on the money question, and he was mainly noticeable because of his sound speech on the currency. He, however, is not to be in the next House. If the last Congress is any criterion by which to judge the Democracy, the late convention in Ohio went much nearer to expressing their views than the *World*.

It would be a matter of curious interest, if we could separate it from its really serious aspect, as indicating the views of the people of a great State on one of the most vital of political questions, to watch the attitude of the hard-money Democrats toward their party associates in the coming Ohio canvass. It was evident in advance that the party was to make this year, in that State, the beginning of the next Presidential campaign. A victory there next Fall was to be heralded as the assurance of a national victory next year. Now the Democrats represented by the *World* are left in an awkward predicament. If Ohio should, by any unlucky chance, re-elect Gov. ALLEN, it makes the Ohio platform practically the national platform of the party; certainly it makes it out of the question for a Democratic national convention to declare "gold and silver the only legal tender." But if Gov. Allen is defeated, what becomes of this Democratic reaction that is to elect a Democratic President?

Aside from the fact that the Democrats of Ohio made a bad platform—one which ought of itself to damage them very much at home and injure the party everywhere—they have done a positive service to the Republicans of that State. The issue of the campaign must now be a sound currency, with all practicable haste in returning to a specie basis, on the one side, and an irredeemable and expanding paper representative of money on the other. The Republican Party will stand as the representative of an honest currency, one that has a promise to pay, and that will be paid, in gold. The Democratic Party will stand as the representative of a financial policy founded upon ignorance and fabricated with "absurd incoherence." How far the Democrats of that State will be "misled," in the language of the *World*, "by the hooting of blind guides and the silence and cowardice of guides who are not blind," remains to be seen; but it is pretty certain that no Republican will go with them, or hesitate to go in the opposite direction. If the Republicans could have fabricated this "absurd incoherence," they could not have made it better for themselves; and if they do not bury the stentorian ALLEN and his fiscal policy under an old-fashioned majority at the election, they will deserve a condemnation as sharp as that which our contemporary has just visited upon their opponents.

BRITISH TRADE AND REVENUE.

We have already expressed the opinion that the recent heavy failures in England were due to causes affecting only a limited area of business; that they afforded no reason whatever for a financial panic, and that outside of the special sections of business which have shown signs of weakness, the general trade of the country was in a sound condition. Two classes of returns, bringing the trade and revenue of the United Kingdom down to the end of May, amply bear out these statements. No better test can be found of the commercial condition of a country like Great Britain than the ability of the masses of the population to pay taxes on luxuries. The consumption of tea, spirits, tobacco, and wine is a very fair index of the measure of prosperity enjoyed by the great body of the people, and their condition is, of course, an accurate reflex of the general state of business. In old and densely populated countries, where the struggle for existence is close, people retrench on the bare necessaries of life in seasons of distress. When they not only fail to economize on luxuries, but go on steadily consuming more of them than they ever did before, it may safely be inferred that no generally-felt causes of distress exist

The British fiscal year ends on March 31. The revenue returns to the end of May comprise, therefore, only the first two months of the current fiscal year. Yet in this short period the increase in revenue has been very remarkable. In view of the somewhat discouraging aspects of the times, the British budget estimates for the year were placed at very moderate figures. On Excise, or as we should say, Internal Revenue, an increase of about a million and a quarter of dollars was all that was expected for the entire year. In point of fact, the first two months of the year show a net increase of three and a quarter millions of dollars. Should anything like this rate of increase be kept up the Chancellor of the Exchequer will find himself, at the close of the year, in possession of a very handsome surplus. On Excise alone, the first two months of the year have given him a surplus equal to the estimated increase for the whole year on Customs, Excise, and Stamps. This is accompanied by a slight increase in the revenue from Customs. In May alone these duties have yielded half a million of dollars more than in May, 1874, and as the whole estimated increase for the year, under this head, is but little over a million of dollars, British revenue prospects are decidedly brilliant.

The returns of imports and exports for the first five months of the year, are somewhat less cheerful. But, with the possible exception of a sharp decline in the exports during May, they show nothing which is inconsistent with a perfectly sound condition of trade. This falling off in exports for last month, is equal to 14.3 per cent. in value, and for the five months, is equal to 7.1 per cent., as compared with the corresponding periods of last year. Curiously enough, we find alongside of this movement a decided increase—amounting to 13.9 per cent.—in the imports for May, and something like an equilibrium in value when the comparison is extended over the five months. The comparison of the value of British imports fails, however, to yield a clear idea of the large increase which has taken place in the quantity of certain foreign products imported. For example, in spite of the unusually abundant harvest of last year, the imports of wheat are slightly larger, up to the end of May, than they were last year. In both cases, they are in round numbers, fifteen million hundredweights but while in 1874 the value of that quantity of wheat was fifty-one millions of dollars, it is only thirty-eight millions in 1875. In cotton there is a slight increase in the quantity imported, while there is a decrease in value. In this case, however, the fall in value is but four per cent., while in wheat it is twenty-five per cent.

On the whole, it is obvious that the consuming power of the British public has lost none of its usual elasticity, and that though there is a sharp falling off in the foreign demand for British products, the raw materials of manufacture are being imported with a degree of freedom which betokens perfect confidence in the prospects of trade. Whatever inflation of credit there may have been in England, there certainly has been, of late, nothing approaching to inflation of price. There has not for many years been a time in which the margin of the manufacturer's profit was smaller than it is now. There is no evidence that trade is being forced in order to provide for the pressing necessities of those engaged in it, any more than there is that production is kept far in advance of actual demand. Whatever be the force of the present contraction of mercantile credit, it is obvious that English trade was never in a better condition to meet it without much apprehension, and to pass through it without any very serious experience of distress and alarm.

CHEAP TRAINS FOR WORKING MEN.

A joint committee of the Public Health and Dwelling Reform Associations have recently presented a petition to the principal railroad companies whose lines run from New-York, in reference to cheap trains for working men. Probably not many of our readers are aware how much accommodation has been provided in other cities, both English and American, for the cheap transit of the working people. By an act of Parliament as far back as 1861, every railroad entering London is required to run cheap morning and evening trains for the benefit of laborers. The fare is as low as four and a half cents for twenty miles. Various building companies or individual landlords have laid out cheap settlements and built cottages for laborers on the outskirts of London, so that great numbers of poor people are enabled to provide country air and a healthful site for their families, while they can be at their work in the town as promptly as any other laborers. These trains pay well there, and do not diminish in any way the traffic by other trains.

Boston has also tried the experiment with great success. Working men's trains run from Lynn, twelve miles distant, as early as 5 in the morning, returning at 5 and 6 in the afternoon—the fare being only five cents. Other roads have followed the example of the Eastern Road. The results are that during 1874 266,560 passengers were conveyed in working men's trains, and that the receipts from them were $13,322. The Railroad Commissioners state that the gain resulting to the Eastern Road from working men's trains for 1874 was eighty-seven per cent., and the total gain to the road in 1874, compared with 1872, was 140 per cent.

These trains seem to create a new class of travel in Massachusetts; working men going much further to do their jobs, and employers in the country having a wider field from which to select their labor. A mechanic or day laborer goes as indifferently from Boston to Lynn, or from Lynn to Boston, as here he would go up or down town. Then the cheap trains pay the best. Thus the cost of running a train from Boston to Lynn is $14 14, or $1.088 per mile. The cheap trains not only paid their expenses in 1874, but earned a net profit of fifty-five cents per mile run. Figures prove that the working men's five-cent train was fourteen per cent. more profitable than the average passenger train. Both in Massachusetts and England the companies have not waited for legislation to compel them, but with an enlightened view of their interests have run cheap trains at the request of citizens.

There is no city which has anything approaching the interest in this subject that New-York should have. Five hundred thousand of our inhabitants live crowded in tenement-houses which destroy the health of the children, sap morals and character, and furnish the fever-nests and crime sources whose influences desolate our City. And yet within twenty miles of New-York are thousands of acres of unoccupied land which would form excellent colonies and settlements for working people. Westchester County, Long Island, and New-Jersey might be sprinkled with laborers' villages if there were only cheap transit. Suppose, for instance, trains run to Mount Vernon or Pelham or Yonkers for five or eight, or even ten cents, starting early and returning after 6. Now many mechanics would at once escape high rents and bad neighbors by renting or buying small places in these towns; and we should then possess that advantage which has so raised Philadelphia in the social scale, and preserved her from extremes of poverty—the existence of a working class owning their own houses. For a mechanic, for the same sum which he pays now in rent, would soon possess his homestead in the country in fee. Then his family would be brought under good moral influences, and we should have a better stock of children growing up. The labor market, too, would be widened. A City employer could get country hands or a City mechanic find rural employers more easily, and wages would equalize themselves.

The intelligent managers of the Hudson River and Harlem Roads, and those of the New-Haven, Erie, and Long Island Roads, could not do anything more beneficial, both to their own interest and to the public, than the starting of cheap working men's trains, running out ten or fifteen miles, starting early and returning late. The experiment ought to come from the voluntary motion of those companies, not forced by law. We trust soon to hear of a fair trial of the plan.

THE FALLING OFF IN IMMIGRATION.

It is more than probable that depression of business on this side of the Atlantic, and the improved condition of the laboring classes in Great Britain and Ireland, are not the only—perhaps not the chief—causes of the diminution which has taken place in the British emigration returns. Last year the departures from Liverpool showed a considerable falling off when compared with those of the preceding year. Since January the same reduction has been going on, so that last month it caused a deficiency of no less than 5,915 over the returns for May, 1874. But, in addition to this, large numbers of the emigrant class are leaving our shores to return to Europe. It is difficult to estimate them accurately, but they are probably not less than fifteen hundred every week. Writers who are unwilling to look this fact fairly in the face console themselves with the thought that these persons are leaving merely on a temporary visit, and that they soon return. But that theory, though possibly true of a few instances, is evidently false as regards the bulk of the people. If it were not, they would swell the emigration returns at Liverpool, whereas these, as we have stated, are becoming smaller every month.

On a previous occasion, referring to this change in the supply of labor in connection more immediately with the state of trade and with the policy by which it should be met, we pointed out the mischief that would ensue if over-zealous agents should seek to remedy it by holding out to the laboring populations of Europe inducements which cannot be realized. That there was good reason for this caution is now being exemplified in Canada.

For some time past the Government of the Province of Ontario has been offering to farm laborers and others in Europe free grants of land in the District of Muskoka, to the east of the Georgian Bay. The terms and conditions, as they have been put before the people in Europe, are extremely attractive, and many emigrants have been induced to turn their steps toward the Dominion in consequence. But those who know the facts are well aware how deceptive the offer is. The lands in the Muskoka District are, for the most part, nearly worthless. To clear them of stones and timber would require much labor and much money, and when the immigrant learns, as he at last does, that the most valuable timber is reserved by the Government, he finds his only hope of earning any immediate return quite destroyed. For several months in the year the lands are bound up in ice and frost, or covered with dreary depths of snow. The only chance which a poor man has in this long interval is to try and work for his board and lodging at wood-cutting in the forests. He cannot expect to accumulate a dollar of money during this time. If he find the means of living at all, he may consider himself fortunate. When Spring returns he is in but very little better condition. He cannot get a crop into the land, even if he have the seed, until the land is cleared, and he cannot clear it because he has not the means of sustaining himself while the work is going on. Yet in spite of these facts, which are plain to the commonest understanding, the Ontario Government has succeeded in drawing many emigrants to that Province by the promises made.

The inevitable result is at last being felt. Letters sent to Europe by immigrants have recently been printed in some numbers in the Scotch and English papers. And now the evil has become so glaring that the Toronto press has been forced to take it up. It is admitted that at least ninety-five per cent. of the farm laborers, and others who have been drawn on to the lands or led into the country districts, have been forced back into the towns to avoid starvation. Even there few of them obtain any regular work for more than one-half the year, and only at very pitiable wages then. At the same time the cost of living differs very little from what it is in the old country, and thus the immigrants, instead of having bettered their condition, are in reality far worse off than ever they were before, through having been made the dupes of agents who make false representations in the name and on behalf of the Provincial Government.

Not only can no good result from this system, but it is the cause of a great deal of harm. It introduces an element little better than pauperism into the country, while it damages the cause of emigration generally. Working men in Europe will naturally and very rightly hesitate to give up what they have, and begin life in a new and strange land, when they hear how many have been victimized before them. We cannot wonder if the miseries of immigrants in Canada tend very materially to increase the caution of many persons who might otherwise come to the United States, and find there a very different prospect awaiting them. It is quite likely, therefore, that this has had something to do with the falling off in the number of emigrants generally. The system is in every respect a bad one. Agents who, for the sake of the small commission they get, or the salary they are paid by their principals, hold out inducements to intending emigrants which cannot be realized to the full extent to which the emigrant has been led to idealize them, are in reality enemies to the Government they are supposed to serve. There are limits beyond which the increase of a population cannot be hastened without danger. When those limits are disregarded, somebody must suffer; but when, in addition to that, false representations are employed, the work of the agents ceases to be injudicious and becomes in effect a crime.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

One of the characteristics of modern education is the increasing attention paid to science and to living languages. It is not difficult to account for the favor in which the literature of Greece and that of Rome have for centuries been held. It was only in Greek or Latin books, which were for a long time the only well-written books in existence, that men could find what they considered most important to be known. Moreover, clergymen had almost exclusive control over the schools, and it was they who arranged the course of studies. Now all this is greatly changed. Education is secular, Latin and Greek writers no longer constitute the only classics. It is not in ARISTOTLE or in PLINY that the modern scientific man can find all the information he needs. Without underrating the value of Greek and Latin literature, their share in general education must be regarded in this country as destined to a gradual reduction. The number of men to whom they are directly useful is relatively limited. For most young men who attend our schools and colleges, a knowledge of Latin or Greek will never be worth that of French or German.

In the selection of a course of studies, it is necessary to take into consideration the career which is to be followed. There are only a few pursuits in which a dead language is anything but an intellectual pleasure and resource, but there are scarcely any in which the possession of a modern idiom is not, sooner or later, useful if not indispensable. Probably one-half of the youth in our schools is destined to engage in some commercial or manufacturing business. For all such there is more advantage in learning well the idiom spoken by the people with whom they may be in business relations, than in being able to read the whole collection of ancient classics.

In the diplomatic career, in the military and naval service, the importance of living languages cannot be overestimated. No consular or ministerial appointment should ever be made of men who do not read, write, and speak the language of the people among whom they are to represent and protect national interests; they should at least be bound to know, besides their own, the language which is most used in diplomatic circles. The acquirement of at least one foreign tongue is also an indispensable complement of the education of a man of the world, and every day it becomes more so through the multiplicity of international relations, through the exchange of books and ideas, and through the facilities and necessities of traveling. Students and scholars need it as much as anyone; for those who cannot read French or German must labor under great disadvantage compared with those who can.

If this be true, it is necessary to give to the study of modern languages a prominent place in any system of secondary and higher education. And next, it is of the utmost importance to have them taught well and practically, by instructors thoroughly qualified for the work. Much of the success to be attained depends on the method used. A foreign language ought not to be imparted as a mere accomplishment, for its own sake, or as a disheartening drudgery of grammatical rules and exercises. In this study, as in all others, the most useful exercises, and, at the same time, the most pleasing, are those which lead to a knowledge of facts. No doubt, it is necessary to study well both grammar and vocabulary. How could a language composed of words and subject to rules be learned without? But grammar ought to be a means, not the end. What is valuable to the student is the use to which he can put his acquisition in order to get information, to make comparisons, to gain new forms of thought, to wipe out prejudices, to understand national peculiarities, to widen the range of his intellectual researches and knowledge in general.

The books frequently seen in the hands of students are not calculated to further such a purpose. It would be well to do away with most of those volumes known as selections, readers, or anthologies, which are not worthy to represent the literature of a people, and only give a dwarfed conception of it. We do not learn a foreign idiom in order to understand some little ballads or sentimental effusions. If it is to be of any use at all, it should enable us to know and to follow up the scientific life of other nations. Discerning teachers will read with their scholars the best prose writers, and such books as are kindred to the ordinary class work, while they add to their share of instruction.

Besides the ordinary class routine, an occasional lecture in a foreign language would, as we have stated on a former occasion, be eminently profitable. It would be excellent practice for the more advanced scholars. Their ear would be educated as well as their intellect, and they would be spared that tedious apprenticeship which most of them have to pass through if they go to complete their education at some foreign university.

AMUSEMENTS.

GENERAL MENTION.

Mr. J. Levy will this evening take part in the concert at Gilmore's Garden.

The regular Sunday concert at the Central Park Garden may be attended this evening as usual.

Miss Clara Morris sailed for Europe yesterday, aboard the White Star steam-ship.

Mr. W. F. Burroughs is to be the "juvenile" commedian at the New Orleans Varieties this season, and Mr. Frank Mordaunt is to be the "leading" artist.

A dramatic entertainment by the "Sub Silentio Dramatique," under the supervision of Miss Fanny Morant, is announced for Tuesday next. It will take place at the Union Square Theatre.

The Philharmonic Society will not occupy Chickering Hall this season, after all, the rental of the Academy of Music having been lowered to meet their demands.

"Girofle-Girofla" will to-morrow enter upon the seventh and last week of its run at Robinson Hall. "Chilperic" and "La Rose d'Auvergne" are referred to as in rehearsal.

The season at the Fifth Avenue Theatre terminates with to-morrow's performance of "The Big Bonanza," which will then be acted for the benefit of the attaches of the house. It has extended over forty-five weeks, during which twenty-nine pieces have been acted. The theatre will reopen on Aug. 2, when the Vokes Family are to appear.

Among the performers secured for the Olympic Theatre next season by Manager Poole, are Messrs. Campbell and Barr, two of the cleverest artists now on the "variety" stage. They will appear in several new "acts," which have been arranged expressly for them. One of these—a burlesque on Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man," is particularly interesting, and introduces some very effective songs, a number of wonderfully rapid "changes," and many funny situations. It is written by Mr. Campbell, and, though only a sketch lasting twenty minutes, it will compare favorably with the most vaunted burlettas.

A representation of "Money" was given at Booth's Theatre, last evening, for the benefit of Mr. George Clark. Mr. Clark personated *Alfred Evelyn*, Mr. H. B. Phillips *Sir John Vesey*, Mr. C. P. Degroot *Stout*, Mr. W. A. Donnelson *Graves*, Mr. August Pitou *Dudley Smooth*, Miss Gertrude Kellogg *Clara Douglas*, and Miss Mary Wells *Lady Franklin*, and, although the performance hardly reached the standard which comparatively recent renderings of the same work have raised in this City, it was smooth and effective. Particular interest attached to the entertainment, however, for it was the occasion of the leave-taking of Mr. Clark. Mr. Clark has for many years enjoyed considerable local popularity, and this the now seeks to extend by a professional visit to England. That he is an actor of experience, earnestness, and power has been proven again and again in New-York and throughout the country, and yesterday's effort afforded fresh evidence of his value to the stage as the possessor of these gifts and acquirements. A large and appreciative audience was assembled to bid him Godspeed last night, and the applause was an earnest, we hope, of the reception awaiting him across the ocean.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE TUCKER PROPERTY AND ITS USES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your issue of Saturday, June 26, 1875, under the head of "Crime in New-York," Mr. John Gilsey, who is stated to be a member of the Eighth and Fifteenth Wards Citizens' Protective Association, is alleged to have testified as follows: "He knew, he said, William Tucker, part owner of the estate of Moses Tucker, which included several disreputable houses. He spoke to him on the subject, and asked him why he did not let his houses to respectable people, and his reply was that he would let them to those who paid the most rent."

I am one of the heirs of Moses Tucker, and part owner of property formerly belonging to him, and to my own knowledge the leases under which said property is held, each contain a clause that the property is to be used "for respectable purposes only." The rents are low, so that respectable people can afford to hire the premises mentioned, and several of the houses are now empty for the reason that they are not allowed to be used for disreputable purposes.

I desire to say further that I never had the conversation alleged with Mr. Gilsey, and that I never told him that I would let the houses to those who paid the most rent, and that the statement to that effect is entirely untrue, and further, that for a long time I have had nothing to do with the renting of the property mentioned.

WILLIAM TUCKER.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, June 26, 1875.

PATRIOTISM AND SUNSTROKES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

As patriotic as any American, and as willing to celebrate the Fourth of July in any proper manner, it seems to me the time has come when the public should protest against the action of those Generals commanding our National Guard, who order the Militia of New-York and Brooklyn to parade on the anniversary of our national independence. These parades of the soldiers can seldom occur on that day without great risk to health and life. The intense heat of the past few days reminds us that the Fourth of July is as often as otherwise uncomfortably hot, even at the morning hour at which the review of the troops usually begins; and past experience teaches us that men in the ranks are often overcome with the heat, and have to be taken home or sent to the hospital. Twice, on these anniversary occasions, I have seen numbers of men fall in their places while waiting for the column to move. In 1872 or '73 I recollect seeing several men drop to the ground while standing on the north side of East Fourth street, near Broadway, at an early hour in the morning. The Colonel commanding had not the good sense to allow his men to stand in the shadow of the buildings on the south side of the street. Some of these men, thus stricken down, were carried into the rooms of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, then situated on the north-east corner of East Fourth street. I am informed that on the Fourth of July, 1872, some forty soldiers were received at Bellevue Hospital in the morning suffering from heat apoplexy, or sunstroke. The records of the hospital will show the exact number. A few days since the Colonel now in command of the Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, E. D., told me he had no doubt the death of several members of his regiment could be traced to sunstrokes received while parading on the Fourth of July. The brigade to which this regiment belongs, has abandoned the foolish and unnecessary Independence Day display. The sensible fashion set by Gen. Woodward should be followed by Gen. Shaler, and all others in authority. We doubt if a General has any right to risk the lives or endanger the health of his men by indulging in a useless review. The custom may be an ancient one, but in the midst of the tropical heats of New-York, it should be abandoned at once.

The fallacy appears to prevail in some quarters that cases of sunstroke do not often occur early in the morning. During the Summer of 1866 the majority of sunstroke cases were brought to Bellevue Hospital in the morning, or early in the day. In most cases of sunstroke the sufferers are exposed to the heat some days preceding the attack. Prolonged confinement in the heated atmosphere of a shop, bank, office, or manufactory, will predispose to, and even produce a sunstroke. Gathering our young men, as the orders of the General in command will, from just the places named, many of them will only need the additional burden of the sun's rays on the Fourth of July to strike them down. And soldiers are peculiarly liable to become victims of insolation. When India was first occupied by the British soldiers it was found that the close-fitting regulation uniform and equipments worn by them swelled the lists of mortality from sunstrokes. Wearing heavy, dark clothing, or compressing the chest, is unsafe, since it aids in producing those conditions which cause an attack. With the exception of white linen pantaloons worn by the members of a few regiments, the uniforms for our National Guard are the same in Summer as in Winter, notwithstanding the great rise in temperature. Thus we see it is doubly cruel and wicked to order men to appear in a hot sun, with thick, close-fitting, dark uniforms on, for the purpose of marching through the streets on a purely sentimental errand. If soldiers must so march, let the surgeons of the regiments see to it that all dress-coats are worn unbuttoned, that cross-belts are discarded, and all causes of compression about the body removed. We need better sanitary ideas of soldiers' dress, or we should have orders from Head-quarters prohibiting all parades, except in cases of necessity, during the heated term, be it longer or shorter.

Every physician with an extensive practice knows that in many cases recovery from sunstroke is more to be dreaded even than death itself. Changes occur in the nerve-fibres and cells which give rise to varied *sequelæ*, such as obstinate and distressing headache, impairment of the intellect, and insanity in its varied forms. After death, in some instances, the brain is found to be softened. In view of the light which these facts give us, is it not time an intelligent public opinion should emphatically protest against the fourth of July parades? It seems to me the medical profession should at least, in the name of humanity, discountenance this useless jeopardizing of human life.

FULLER-WALKER, M. D.,
Assistant Surgeon Twenty-third Regiment.
NEW-YORK, Saturday, June 26, 1875.

VICTOR HUGO'S NEW PAMPHLET.

AN INTRODUCTION TO HIS POLITICAL MEMOIRS.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* writes on June 13: Victor Hugo published yesterday a pamphlet called *Le Droit et la Loi*, an introduction to his political memoirs, which will shortly appear in three volumes, under the separate titles of *Avant l'Exil*, *Pendant l'Exil*, and *Après l'Exil*. *Le Droit et la Loi* is in the author's usual style, in illustration of which I extract the following passage:

"This society of the future will be superb and tranquil discoveries will succeed to ties; nations will conquer no more. They will raise themselves and enlighten one another. People will no longer be warriors, they will be workers. They will find, construct, and invent. To exterminate will no longer be a glory. It will be the replacing of murder by creation. Civilization, which was all action, will be composed of the study of the true and of the production of the beautiful. *Chefs d'œuvres* will be incidents. People will be more moved by an Iliad than by an Austerlitz. Frontiers will be effaced under the light of mind. Greece was very small; our peninsula of Finisterre laid over Greece would cover it. Greece nevertheless was immensely honored by Homer, by Æschylus, by Phidias, and by Socrates. These four men are four worlds. Greece possessed them; hence her greatness. The spread of a people is measured by its radiancy. Siberia, that giant, is a dwarf. Colossal Africa scarcely exists. One town, Rome, was the equal of the universe. Whoever spoke to her spoke to all the earth—*urbi et orbi*. This greatness France has and will have. France is in this admirable—that she is destined to die, but to die like the gods by transfiguration. Certain nations flinish by sublimation like Hercules, or by ascension like Jesus Christ. It might be said that at a given moment a people becomes a constellation; the other nations, stars of second order, group themselves around it, and thus it is that Athens, Rome, and Paris are Pleiades. Greece was transfigured and has become the heathen world; Rome was transfigured and has become the Christian world; France will be transfigured and become the human world. The revolution of France will be called the revolution of nations. Why? Because France deserves it, because she is waiting for selfishness, because she is not working for herself alone, because she is the creator of universal hopes, because she represents all human good, because where other nations are only sisters she is mother. This maternity of generous France breaks out in all the social phenomena of the age. Other peoples cause her ills; she makes their ideas. Her revolution is not local, it is general; it is not limited, it is indefinite and infinite. France restores in everything the primitive notion, the true idea. In philosophy she re-establishes logic; in art she re-establishes nature; in the law she re-establishes right."

It may be remarked that the millennium has had its prophets before, but, assuredly, none except Victor Hugo would accuse France of being its forerunner. The author goes on to say:

"Right and law, such are the two forces. From their agreement springs order, from their antagonism catastrophes. Right speaks and commands from the summit of truths; law answers from the depth of realities. Right cries aloud from the just, law from the possible; right is divine, law is terrestrial. Hence liberty is right, society is law. Thence two tribunes—one where are the men of ideas, the other where are the men of facts; the one which is absolute, the other which is relative. Of these two tribunes the first is necessary, the second is useful. From one to the other is the fluctuation of conscience. Harmony is not yet made between these two powers—the one immovable, the other variable, the one serene, the other impassioned. Law flows from right, but as a river flows from the source, accepting all the contortions, all the impurities of the banks. Often practice contradicts the rule, often the corollary betrays the principle, often the effect discovers the cause; such is the fatal human condition. Right and law struggle without cease, and from their dispute issues sometimes darkness, sometimes light. The scaffold, the sword, and the sceptre, war, every sort of yoke, from marriage without divorce in the family to the state of siege in the city, such is the law. Right to come, go, buy, send, exchange. Law, Custom-house, octroi. Right, gratuitous and obligatory. Instruction without compulsion, right on the conscience of the man in embryo in the child, that is to say, law instruction—law; the ignorantin's right, free belief—law; State religions. Universal suffrage, universal jury, that is right. Restrained suffrage, picked jury, that is law. The thing it judged is law. Justice is right. Measure the space between the hardness of the mobility, the encroachment, and the anarchy of water often troubled, but right cannot be submerged. In order for everything to be saved, it is sufficient for right to float uppermost in a conscience. One does not swallow up God. The persistency of right against the obstinacy of law, all social agitation comes thence. Chance willed (but force cannot) that the first political words uttered in an official way by him who writes these lines should have been first at the institute for right, and next in the Chamber of Peers, against the law. On June 12, 1841, in taking his place in the French Academy, he glorified resistance to the Empire. On June 12, 1841, he defended, in the Chamber of Peers, the return of the banished Bonaparte family. Therefore, in the first case he was pleading for liberty—that is, for right; and in the second case he was lifting up his voice against proscription—that is, law. From this period one of the formulas of his public life was *pro jure contra legem*. His conscience imposed upon him in his duties of legislator a permanent and perpetual confronting of the law which men make against the right which makes men so obey. His conscience is a rule with him—a rule which admits of no exceptions. Fidelity to this rule is what he asserts will be found in these three volumes, *Avant l'Exil*, *Pendant l'Exil*, *Depuis l'Exil*.

Victor Hugo then concludes with a short discourse on liberty, and gives the explanation of the Republican legend, "*Liberté, égalité, fraternité*." "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity. He says there is nothing to add, nothing to retrench—they are the three steps of the supreme ladder. Liberty is right, equality is fact, fraternity is duty. All the man is there. Possibly the three volumes which are to follow may be of more practical interest than the magnanimous sentiments of the introduction.

PREPARING FOR THE SARATOGA REGATTA.

SARATOGA, N. Y., June 26.—The Princeton crew reached Saratoga this afternoon and proceeded to the Grand Union Hotel, which is the college quarters. After dining they were taken to the lake, with their boats, and will go at once into practice. Their quarters are at Arnolds, on the east side of the lake, near Snake Hill. They brought two six-oared shells.

The Dartmouth crew did not arrive, but will be here next Monday. The majority of the crews are now on the lake and are doing thorough work. Already much interest is

WASHINGTON.

THE DISPUTE RESPECTING DUTIES ON IMPORTED GOODS.

IMPORTANT DECISION BY THE ATTORNEY GENERAL—THE INDIANS RELINQUISH THEIR RIGHT IN NEBRASKA—MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—Attorney General Pierrepont officially announces, with regard to his recent decision concerning the payment of duties on imported goods at the place of destination, that, by the act of March 3, 1875, increased duties were imposed on many kinds of merchandise, sugar, molasses, &c. The statute excepted from the operation of the law goods actually on shipboard, and goods in warehouse or public store prior to the 10th day of February, 1875. Large quantities of goods reached the port of New-York, and passed on in bond to interior ports. Before they had reached such interior ports the law struck them. And as they were not on shipboard or in the warehouse, or public store, they were not, in the language of the law, relieved from the increased duty. He, therefore, is of the opinion that it is clear there was an unintentional omission in the statute, and that Congress could not have designed that the same class of goods, which came by the same vessel, and entered New-York at the same date, should pay different rates of duties, from the mere fact that some went into store and others went on their way in transit to the port of their final destination. He holds that, as a sound rule of law in such cases, where doubt may arise, the doubt should be resolved in favor of the citizen, where an act of Congress imposes a tax or a duty, and where a different construction would work inequality and injustice to the importer. He therefore considers goods in transit under bond the same as though they were on shipboard.

THE INDIANS RELINQUISH THEIR RIGHT IN NEBRASKA.

The following dispatch was received at the Indian Bureau this morning, from the Red Cloud Agency, June 24:

Hon. E. P. Smith:

The Red Cloud and Spotted Tail Indians have signed the agreement to relinquish their right in Nebraska. They want $11,600 in horses; $9,000 in cows; $2,100 in harness, and $2,300 in wagons. All are well pleased.

(Signed,) J. M. DANIELS,
United States Indian Inspector.

REGISTRATION FEE FOR LETTERS.

The Postmaster General has issued the following order:

"It is hereby ordered that the fee for registering a letter mailed at any Post Office within the United States, addressed to any other Post Office in the United States, or to a foreign country, be filed on and after July 1, 1875, at the uniform rate of ten cents in addition to the regular postage, to be fully prepaid by postage stamps affixed to such letter, and canceled at the mailing office."

SIOUX COMMISSION.

After consultation with the Board of Indian Commissioners, who acted upon the suggestion of Secretary Delano in a letter to them concerning the charges of Prof. Marsh against Indian Agent Saville, of the Red Cloud Agency, the Secretary of the Interior has appointed the following gentlemen to act as a special commission to investigate the affairs of the agency and its management: Ex-Gov. Bullock, of Massachusetts; Ex-Gov. Fletcher, of Missouri, and Hon. George W. McLane, President of the New-York Chamber of Commerce.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The internal-revenue receipts to-day were $264,895; for the month, $7,515,059; for the fiscal year to date, $108,392,139. The Customs receipts to-day were $359,421; for the month, $3,756,013; for the fiscal year to date, $155,214,932. National bank notes in circulation at this date, $349,402,839, of which $2,499,100 are in national gold bank notes. The amount of legal tenders shipped to the national banks during the week ending to-day was $3,462,592. Fractional currency received from the printing division $690,906. Amount of United States bonds held by the Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $376,585,600, and for deposits of public moneys, $15,817,200. National bank notes received for redemption during the week, $4,405,042.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The following were the balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $3,841,344; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $57,940,000; coin, $69,945,673, including coin certificates, $18,439,700; outstanding legal tenders, $377,064,000.

NAVAL NOTES.

Surgeon General Beale, of the Navy has appointed a Board of Medical officers, consisting of Medical Director, J. W. Taylor, Surgeon D. J. Cleborne, and Surgeon John H. Clarke, to make a thorough inspection of the United States steamer Lancaster, just returned from the South Atlantic Station, and report as to her sanitary condition, &c. The Lancaster has been ordered to Portsmouth, N. H., and the inspection will be made before she reaches there. Capt. S. C. Carter, commanding the United States steamer Alaska, European station, will be detached from the command of that vessel and ordered home on account of the death of his wife. Capt. A. A. Semmes, now in command of the receiving-ship Ohio, at Boston, will be ordered to the command of the Alaska. Lieut. R. G. Davenport has been ordered to Newport, R. I., for torpedo instruction. Medical Inspector J. S. Dungan has been ordered to the Brooklyn, South Atlantic station. Lieut. A. J. Iverson has been detached from the Boston Navy-yard, and ordered to the Minnesota. Master William Maxwell Wood has been detached from the Minnesota, and ordered to the Coast Survey. Surgeon N. L. Bates will be detached from the Brooklyn on the arrival of his relief, and ordered to return home and report his arrival. Assistant Surgeon Samuel H. Dickson has been detached from the Naval Hospital at Philadelphia, and ordered to duty in the South Atlantic station.

PERSONAL.

Secretary Delano and Indian Commissioner Smith left Washington for New-York on the early limited express train this morning, on business connected with the Indian Bureau.

Postmaster General Jewell and Chief Special Agent Woodward returned to Washington last night from their tour of observation in the West and South-west, and are at their desks in the Post Office Department this morning.

Treasurer New was at the Treasury to-day, and had an interview with the Secretary, and also with Gen. Spinner. He will enter upon his duties on Thursday next.

PAYMENT OF INTEREST.

The Secretary of the Treasury to-day directed that the payment of the July interest, without rebate, be commenced on Monday next.

YELLOW FEVER.

A dispatch received at the Navy Department, from Key West, reports one death and one additional case of yellow fever at that place yesterday.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

THE CANADIAN COPYRIGHT BILL TO BE CONFIRMED.

TORONTO, Ontario, June 26.—A cable dispatch from London to the *Globe* says the question having arisen whether the Canadian copyright bill can be confirmed by the Queen, Lord Carnarvon introduced a measure, which passed its second reading in the House of Lords on Thursday, empowering the Queen to assent to the act, and declaring unlawful the introduction into Great Britain of colonial reprints.

Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Premier of Canada, is to be presented with the freedom of Dundee at a banquet in July.

Neither Australians nor New-Zealanders are coming to Wimbledon this year.

THE QUEBEC LABORING CLASSES.

QUEBEC, June 26.—The Government of Quebec is taking into consideration the lack of employment among the laboring classes, and has decided to proceed at once with the demolition of the Jesuits' barracks and the erection of new public buildings. It is also said that the corporation will invite tenders for city improvements, including the construction in St. John suburbs of a market hall.

FINANCIAL MATTERS.

OTTAWA, Ontario, June 26.—It is understood that Hon. Mr. Cartwright, Finance Minister, has arranged with the bankers to draw mildly on their funds during the Summer months, and will, in order to pay the interest on debentures, Provincial subsidies, and railway and canal expenditures, draw upon the funds on deposit in England, amounting to nearly $7,000,000.

THE AMERICAN TEAM.

RECEPTION OF THE REPRESENTATIVE RIFLEMEN IN IRELAND.

A Cork dispatch to the London *Daily News*, dated June 14, says: The American riflemen who are to take part in the forthcoming international match in Dublin landed at Queenstown at 3 o'clock to-day from the Inman steamer City of Chester. Their arrival excited comparatively little interest in this neighborhood, and was not attended by any expression of popular feeling one way or another. An effort was made a week ago by some gentlemen in Cork to stimulate popular enthusiasm in favor of the visitors, and an appeal was made to the sympathy supposed to exist amongst the masses in Ireland for everything appertaining to the Stars and Stripes, but it was not successful, and the duty of receiving the team was left altogether to the Dublin deputation and a few local gentlemen. The ardor of the latter, however, to some extent made up for the absence of the crowd. The Dublin deputation, consisting of Major Leech, Captain of the Irish team, Sir James Mackay, Alderman Purdon, Alderman Manning, and Mr. Waterhouse, came down yesterday to Queenstown to await the arrival of the steamer which was due this morning at 8 o'clock. Her approach was signaled from Crookhaven, and shortly after 11 the party started in the Inman Company's tender to meet her at the mouth of the harbor. The day, though bright and fine, was exceedingly wild, with a strong breeze from the west-south-west. The weather no doubt deterred many from going out, but the Dublin Aldermen faced the angry sea with the courage of Post Captains. They were accompanied by County Inspector Barry, who had to see that the provisions of the Peace Preservation act were duly observed; by Mr. Nunan, who came over specially to meet the strangers, and by about a dozen others. Owing to the rough state of the sea, the steamer did not venture outside the forts, but at 12:30 the deputation, whose stomachs had been sorely tried by the tossing of the little craft, had the satisfaction of seeing the City of Chester come round the point to drop anchor at the Inman mooring. The tender was quickly alongside, and a friendly cheer was exchanged between her company and the passengers, who crowded the sides of the mail steamer. Major Leech, as the Captain of the Irish team and the challenger in the match, was allowed to be the first on board, and a cordial greeting was exchanged between him and Col. Bodine, a tall and soldiery-looking gentlemen, who represents the Americans on these occasions. The deputations were then introduced to the Americans in turn, beginning with Col. Gildersleeve, and after the deputation Major Leech presented County Inspector Barry, who received him as the accredited agent of the Government, which in Ireland is generally represented by the Police. The members of the team are Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, (Captain,) Major Gen. T. S. Dakin, Col. John Bodine, Major Henry Fulton, Mr. G. Wooster Yale, Mr. R. C. Coleman, Mr. A. V. Canfield, Jr., Mr. Leslie C. Bruce, Mr. L. M. Ballard. Accompanying the team are Lieut. Col. C. B. Mitchell, of the staff of Gen. Shaler, who acts as referee, and Mr. John H. Bird, business manager; Alderman W. L. Cole, proprietor of the *Irish American*, represents the New-York Common Council; Judge Mullen, and a number of gentlemen and ladies, who have come over to see their champions display their prowess as marksmen in Ireland. After the exchange of compliments and greetings the team and their friends gathered their effects together and transferred themselves to the tender, which started amid ringing cheers from the passengers and crew of the big ship, to which they responded as a compliment to their nationality. Their luggage was exempted from the usual search by the Customs authorities, nor did the Police ask them any inconvenient questions about their arms. It is stated that on their way Major Leech presented to the strangers the special license to carry arms, granted by the Government, to relieve them from the liability to arrest under the Peace Preservation act; but this part of the reception was conducted in the strictest privacy, and is a subject on which the deputation appeared disinclined to make any statement, though it has been dwelt upon with malicious emphasis by the national journalists. The landing at Queenstown was a very large affair. There was scarcely more than the usual number of loungers on the wharf, and a few faint cheers constituted the only approach to a popular welcome the visitors received. After a short stay at the Queen's Hotel the whole party proceeded to Cork in a special carriage placed at their disposal by the Directors of the Great Southern and Western Railway, and are staying for the night at the Imperial Hotel. To-morrow, after a pilgrimage to the Blarney Stone, they will start for Dublin, where they will probably experience a more enthusiastic reception than has been accorded to them in the south. The members of the team and their friends were entertained at dinner in the Imperial Hotel this evening. The health of the visitors was cordially drank, and, in acknowledging the compliment, Col. Gildersleeve and Alderman Cole expressed great gratification at the cordial reception accorded to them. They leave for Dublin at 12:30 to-morrow.

MR. GLADSTONE AND ROMANISM.

A distinguished Belgian writer, M. Emile de Laveleye, has made a noteworthy contribution to current controversial literature in a pamphlet, published by John Murray, Albemarle street, entitled "Protestantism and Catholicism in their Bearing upon the Liberty and Prosperity of Nations." Additional interest has been given to this work by the following prefatory letter addressed to the author by Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M. P.:

MY DEAR M. DE LAVELEYE: I thank you for your prompt assent to my request that your tract on the relations of reformed and unreformed Christianity respectively in the west of Europe to the liberty and prosperity of nations might be translated into English.

I need hardly say to any, least of all to you, that this request did not imply adoption of your precise point of view, or of each of your opinions in detail. You have not, I believe, been governed by theological partialities in the judgment at which you have arrived; nor have I, in the desire to give currency in this country to a tract which includes your rather unfavorable estimate of its Church in comparison with the other Reformed communions. But I have felt that desire very strongly, because, within a compass wonderfully brief, you have initiated in a very vivid manner, and have even advanced, to a certain point, the discussion of a question which heretofore can hardly be said to have been presented to the public mind, and which it seems to me high time to examine. That question is, whether experience has now supplied data sufficient for a trustworthy comparison of results in the several spheres of political liberty, social advancement, mental intelligence, and general morality, between the Church of Rome on the one hand and the religious communities cast off by or separated from her on the other.

Mr. Hallam stated, many years ago, the difficulty of arriving at a conclusion on the ethical section of this question, but much which in his day remained obscure has been considerably elucidated by recent experience. And I trust that the brief but significant and weighty indications of your pamphlet, especially if they should not be followed by a fuller treatment from your own pen, may turn the thoughts of other students of history and observers of life to a thorough examination of this wide and most fruitful field.

There are other features in your mode of handling the case from which England, in particular, may derive much instruction. With reference to the political and social fruits of religion, we have been accustomed to regard Belgium as the one choice garden of the Roman Church; and it has afforded a ready answer to many who entertained strong suspicion of her workings. It will be well for us to have a few words on this subject from a Belgian of known liberality and tolerance, who knows what, and under what difficulties, the wisdom of two successive Kings has done for Belgium, and who is too acute either to undervalue the power and fixed intentions of the Ultramontane conspiracy, or to find comfort in the visionary notion that any security is afforded to European society against that conspiracy by any system of mere negations in religion. This last-named error is widely prevalent in England. There is an impression, which is not worthy to be called a conviction, but which holds the place of one, that the indifferentism, skepticism, materialism, and pantheism which for the moment are so fashionable, afford, among them, an effectual defense against Vaticanism. But one has truly said that the volumes of that system have three elements of real strength, namely, faith, self-sacrifice, and the spirit of continuity. None of the three are to be found in any of the negative systems, and you have justly and forcibly pointed out that these systems, through the feelings of repugnance and alarm which they excite in many religious minds, are effectual allies of the Romanism of the day. The Romanism of the day in a measure repays its obligation by making its censure of these evils sincere, no doubt, but only light and rare in comparison with the smithemes which it bestows upon liberty and its guarantees, most of all when any tendency to claim them is detected within its own precinct.

I remain, my dear M. De Laveleye, most faithfully yours,
W. E. GLADSTONE.

LONDON, No. 23 Carlton House Terrace, May 26, 1875.

ALLEGED MURDER OF A FARMER BY HIS OWN FAMILY.

UTICA, N. Y., June 26.—Ordes Davis, a farmer, 52 years of age, residing near Gray, in the town of Ohio, Herkimer County, was found with his head nearly cut off in his barn Thursday morning. His son, aged 24 years, the wife, the wife's sister, Mrs. Fred Emburgr, her son, aged 35 years, and a neighbor named Adams, have been put under arrest to await the action of the Coroner's jury. Mr. Davis had his hands and feet frozen through the cruelty of the family, and was otherwise helpless on account of sickness. He died in bed in his barn.

ITALIAN GOSSIP.

CONSTITUTION DAY—PARLIAMENT.

POPULAR AMUSEMENTS—CRIME IN SICILY—THE WORK OF THE LEGISLATORS—THE MONKS OF THE PRESENT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Monday, June 7, 1875.

Yesterday was Constitution Day in Italy, but no special incident marked its celebration here in Rome. Since the extravagant or fantastical shows of the Church were abolished, or suspended, the Romans have languished for amusement, and the anniversary of the Statuto is celebrated with such a meagre display and outlay of money that the gap which civic changes have made is far from being filled up. In the morning there was, as usual, a review of troops at the Castro Pretorio, at which the King was present. As the sun is beginning to gain a little force, before 9 o'clock the *défile* was over, and the soldiers were once more snugly packed away in their quarters. We have had frequent showers the past week, and the Romans were in great distress of mind, thinking that the *girandola*, of which they make great account, might be spoiled by one of those spirts which make little ceremony of putting out pyrotechnic fires. As it happened, the weather cleared, and the eruption from the summit of the Tomb of Hadrian went off with a sufficiently terrible sputter to satisfy the hundred thousand spectators crowded into the somewhat narrow area around the base of the tower. Since the occupation of Rome the displays of fireworks have been transferred from the Pincio to this place, under the windows of the Vatican, either to please or provoke the Pope. But for the public the Pincio was the more convenient place.

CRIME IN SICILY.

The Italian Parliament for the past few days has been agitated by a tempest of tumultuous passions. The politicians of Palermo and other parts of Sicily appear to be in a state of hopping indignation, and their delegates in Parliament and many others of their party sympathize with their rage and endeavor to add to its force, so as to hinder proposed legislation, and, if possible, bring down the Ministry. The cry is that the liberties of the South are to be interfered with. But, instead of being afraid of the liberties they now enjoy, they should learn the lesson that the true way to preserve freedom is to make and put in execution necessary laws to guard against its abuse. And of this class is the law proposed by the Ministry to put down *malandrinaggio* in Sicily, or in any other part of the Kingdom where it may show itself. One of the Deputies made the assertion that there are communes in Sicily which pay an annual tribute to bands of malefactors to secure an immunity from their depredations. This was denied by other Deputies, but we know from many proofs that the case is bad enough and demands the use of extraordinary means. The evil lies very deep; in fact, in the social life of the population; and laws alone, although they may restrain, can hardly work a permanent cure. The increase of paying industries and the intellectual and moral instruction of the population can do most to better the social condition, and, as a consequence, will follow the return of public order. The Island of Sicily is the part of Italy where the priests with their superstitions have had the most absolute control of the masses of the people, and there, as in Mexico, Spain, and Ireland, we see the results.

PARLIAMENT.

As for Parliament, the discussion continues with daily increasing vehemence, and it is not expected that any stopping-place will be reached much before the end of the week. We do not doubt that some common ground will be found upon which peace can be made, and a Ministerial crisis avoided. The eagerness of the opposition to get into power is great, but the present does not seem to be an opportune moment for a change in the managers of affairs. To be sure, in this affair of Sicily, the project of the Government meets with nearly as much opposition on the side of the Destra as on that of the Sinistra, but when it comes to the question of keeping the Cabinet in place it seems probable that the counselors of the Crown will find a majority on their side. For the rest this tempest of emotions in Parliament proves that there is life left in that body, and the unusual fact is now presented of more than 350 Deputies in their places.

MONKS IN THE METROPOLIS.

A visitor to Rome seeing so many monks still in the streets, might suppose that the abolition of the convents, and the occupation of so many of them by the offices of the Government, had not had the effect to quite deprive of habitations and greatly reduce in numbers the members of the religious orders. But in the City of Rome the ranks of this old army of the Pope are very much thinned. Some have hidden themselves in smaller establishments in the country, enjoying the pensions which the Government allows them, and others have emigrated; the more enterprising among them, perhaps, finding their way as far as America, there to plant new germs of monastic communities. The Jesuits, whose influence has for some time been uppermost in the councils of the Vatican, are the ablest and most active of these wandering agents. The game they have played has been a bold one in making the Pope infallible, which, while he is under their control, is only the formula for proclaiming their own infallibility.

CAPUCHINS AND JESUITS.

The Capucin friars are those whose numbers in Rome are least diminished, and they wander about the streets, attending funerals, and filling up the time with little distractions of that kind, very much as formerly. The common people wish them well, for they are the poorest of all the orders, living partly by begging, and, poor as they are, they are ready to divide their crust and their *minestra* with the fag-end of the pauper class of the town. The Jesuits are the Epicureans and the Capuchins the Stoics of the monkish fraternities of the Roman Catholic Church. The Papacy has adapted itself with great skill to all orders of tastes. If you are a little dainty, and have a fancy to lead a life of seclusion, there are the great halls and passages of the monumental sanctuaries in which your prayers may be said and meditations indulged. To one of a poetic turn of mind there is something fascinating in these great silent castles, into which the noises of the world can hardly penetrate. Whether in city or country, these structures in which some of the orders of monks are lodged have, in certain respects, the character of palaces, with marble or gilded decorations or frescoes, upon which some master monkish or other hand may have wrought. The church may be magnificent with such ornaments, like the Certosa, near Florence, and so many others, of which Italy is rich in examples. In them there are always one or two organs of some sort, and if among the brothers there may be one with a little of the skill of Giovan Perluigi, known as Palestrina, the solace of music is added to the pensive distractions of the house. I have associated a good deal with the different orders of monkish brothers, and have often been most comfortably lodged in their sanctuaries, and know what jolly companions some of them are capable of being. At Florence, Fra Luigi, of the Oratorians, or Fra Ignazio of the Jesuits, could take a glass of wine with as mirthful a relish as any of the rest of them, and entertain one in conversation upon many subjects upon which one desires information. To them all, *salve* and *pace*.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

J. L. Hardman, leather merchant, of Montreal, has suspended.

The brig Nazarene, from Liverpool for Barbados with a cargo of lumber, arrived at Halifax yesterday for repairs.

The college championship game of base-ball, played at Boston yesterday, resulted in the following score: Yale 9, Harvard 4.

The wife of the late Samuel Boyden, in Oxford, Mass., hanged herself Friday night. She was about eighty years of age, and was probably insane.

The South American lumber trade of Montreal is unusually dull this year, only three or four cargoes having been arranged for.

Henry Slade, a son of ex-Gov. Slade, of Vermont, died at Washington yesterday of congestion of the brain.

The Customs officers have seized a considerable quantity of sugar and molasses at La Have, N. S., where it had been landed from the West Indies.

The steamer St. Lawrence, of Prince Edward's Island, collided with a schooner off Cape George Friday, and received injuries below the water line.

Count Michaeloff, the celebrated engineer, and M. Zvisginzeff, of St. Petersburg, Russia, are in Montreal. They visit Canada for the purpose of inspecting the canals and railroads.

S. W. Chubbuck, of Utica, an inventor, and one of the first manufacturers of the Morse telegraphic instruments, is dying. He is in his seventy-sixth year.

Gen. George A. Forsyth has, upon the recommendation of Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, been ordered by the War Department to Europe on business connected with the military service.

The State financial officers announce that the interest on the Louisiana new consolidated bonds, due July 1, is now being paid here and in New York.

Two games of base-ball were played at St. Louis, Mo., yesterday, resulting as follows: Hartfords 8, St. Louis Reds nothing; St. Louis Browns 9, Washington 3.

A fire originated in the engine-room of B. D. Totten's steam saw-mill at Stanbope, N. J., at a late hour on Friday night, and consumed the building, entailing a loss of $7,500; insurance, $5,500.

Dr. Brand, a physician of St. Catherne's, sixty miles above Memphis, Tenn., was shot in the back of his head and instantly killed while sitting in his office last Wednesday. There is no clue to the assassin.

Michael Moran, engaged in excavating a sewer-tunnel at Rochester, N. Y., yesterday had his eyes blown out and his head so badly shattered by the premature explosion of a blast, that his recovery is improbable.

The creditors of J. Woodley & Co., large manufacturers of boots and shoes at Quebec, held a meeting yesterday, and effected a settlement, and the work of the factory will be resumed immediately.

The announcement is made that Tom Allen will fight George Rooke for $1,000 a side, July 1, the encounter to come off within fifty miles of Detroit, Mich. Harry Hill is to be the stakeholder and referee, and now holds Allen's $1,000.

A civil suit for libel was instituted at Pittsburg, Penn., yesterday, by Major A. M. Brown, on the part of William S. Evans, against William J. Kountz and the *Mail* Publishing Company, to recover damages for an a leged libelous editorial article published in the Allegheny *Mail* on the 23d inst.

At the meeting of the new Board of Trustees of the New-York State Homeopathic Asylum for the Insane at Middletown, Fletcher Harden, Jr., was elected President; Grinnell Burt, Vice President; M. D. Stevens, Secretary, and James B. Hulse, Treasurer.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

About 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning the extensive woolen mills of House, Tingue & Co. at Hawthorne, near Paterson, N. J., were destroyed by fire, which broke out in the boiler room, and was probably communicated accidentally. The buildings and machinery were old. The loss is $150,000. Insurance $40,000, as follows: $3,000 on the buildings, in the Commercial Union of London; $2,000 on the stable and stock in the Fame of Philadelphia; $2,500 on the machinery in the German, of Rochester; $2,500 on the machinery in the Commercial Union of London; $2,000 on the general property in the Atlas; $4,000 on the general property in the Queen's of London, and $24,000 through the various New-York agencies which cannot be ascertained. The mills employed upward of 200 hands, some of whom were taken on yesterday. The timber for an extension was on the ground and was partially burned.

A special dispatch to the *Appeal*, Memphis, Tenn., from Jackson says: "The fire at that place yesterday broke out in Hammond's grocery store, and extended east to Church street, north to Lafayette street, and to the alley between Main and Lafayette streets, destroying half of the entire block, including the Catholic church, Vonronkel's grocery store, Hoegel's confectionery, the cotton compress, and other buildings. The Odd Fellows' and Tonin's Halls were also on fire, but were saved by great exertion. The loss will probably reach $35,000, with but little insurance."

A frame building, owned and occupied by Babellion & Hinchman as a feed-mill, at Detroit Mich., was destroyed by fire Friday night. An adjoining brick building, owned by the same firm, and used for drying grain, was only partially damaged. Fifty tons of feed and valuable machinery were destroyed. The firm estimate the loss at $10,000; insurance on the same $10,000. The property was insured for $8,000.

Seeley's flouring mills at Chester, N. Y., were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss is $10,000.

A SHOOTING AFFRAY.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—A difficulty occurred here about 12:3 o'clock last night between Charles Goodman and Lemuel Weeden, two well-known sporting characters, during which Weeden was shot by Goodman in two places—one ball taking effect in the left leg below the hip, and the other in the right leg directly below the abdomen, both of them being dangerous wounds. Before the firing Weeden made several cuts at Goodman with a pocket-knife, though none of them penetrated beyond the cloth of his coat. The difficulty originated about a woman. Goodman was arrested.

A COLLEGE CLASS REBELS.

The Rutland (Vt.) *Herald* of Saturday has the following account of a new difficulty at Middlebury College:

"Tuesday morning as the Sophomore Class passed out from the recitation they made considerable noise, which annoyed Prof. Albee, who was then hearing the Latin recitation of the Freshman Class, so that he spoke to them and requested them to be more quiet. Before 11 o'clock, the time for the Sophomore's recitation to Prof. Albee, some one removed the knob from the door so that it could not be opened from the outside. This necessitated climbing into the window by a ladder, and a reassembling of the class by ringing the bell, after which it was found the door had been again closed and the ladder removed. Thus matters stood until Thursday morning, when a meeting of the Faculty suspended the leader of this class on the supposition that he removed the ladder, and for contempt of the Faculty in refusing to make any disclosures in regard to it. This the class thought to be rather severe, as the member suspended had always before been of a remarkably good standing in college, and have decided to absent themselves from recitations until the suspended member has been taken back. It now remains to be seen what the future will develop. Thursday night the college bell, weighing some half a ton, was taken out of the belfry and hidden. The general supposition is that it was put in the creek."

MILLET'S WATER COLORS.

The first day's sale of these works effected at the Hotel Drouot, by M. Charles Pillet, the auctioneer, brought immense prices. Omitting such such trifling sums as 2,000 francs and 3,000 francs, we give a few figures over 4,000 francs: "Sowing Seed," 4,300 francs; "Going to Work," 4,500 francs; "Girls Regarding a Flight of Wild Geese," 4,600 francs; "Strand at Greville," 4,900 francs; "Storm," 5,000 francs; "Effect of Snow," 5,500 francs; "Rest of Workmen," 5,350 francs; "Women Gathering Sticks in the Forest of Fontainebleau," 5,450 francs; "Making Butter," 5,500 francs; "Shepherd and Flock," 6,000 francs; "Return from Market," 7,000 francs; "Winter," 8,100 francs; "The End of the Day," 10,400 francs; "Shepherd Guarding His Flock," 10,600 francs; "Waiching," 12,000 francs; "Sheep by Moonlight," 12,100 francs. The forty-seven drawings sold brought in the large sum of 206,000 francs. At the second and concluding day's sale the prices were just as high as on the previous day. The following may be specified: "Young Shepherdess Seated on a Stile," 4,100 francs; "Sick Child," 4,500 francs; "Peasant Girl of Auvergne, watching Goats," 4,500 francs; "Sunset on a Plain," 4,850 francs; Shepherdess and Flock at Sunset," 5,700 francs; "Vine-dresser Reposing," 6,000 francs; "A Peasant's Garden" 6,000 francs; "Return of the Flock," 6,050 francs; "Shepherdess Knitting," 6,320 francs; "The Harvester's Mountain," 6,450 francs; "The New-born Lamb," 6,500 francs; "Haymicks and Sheep," 7,300 francs; "The Barbizon Valley, Snow scene," 9,100 francs; "The Husbandmen," 10,000 francs; "Threshing in Normandy," 13,100 francs; and "Farm-yard at Night," 14,000 francs. The amount realized was 994,470 francs, making the precise total for the two days 433,940 francs.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE SPLIT IN TAMMANY.

A MASS-MEETING CALLED FOR TO-MORROW NIGHT—ALTERATION IN THE PLANS OF THE OPPOSITION.

Several changes have been made in the programme recently mapped out by the coalition against Tammany Hall. It had been intended that the adjourned Delmonico meeting should be held to-morrow evening at Delmonico's, and that it should continue merely in the nature of a conference as to the best means to adopt in order to unify all the Democratic elements opposed to Tammany. But this plan has been changed, those most prominent in the movement having concluded to select, by Assembly District Committees chosen from the election districts in each Assembly district, a General Committee, to consist of about 250 members and to be apportioned among the several Assembly districts. The meeting will be held in Cooper Institute, instead of at Delmonico's, to-morrow evening, and it is then to be arranged how the delegates to the General Committee shall be apportioned among the several Assembly districts. Ex-Senator O'Brien has not yet committed himself to the opposition, and has frankly expressed himself is "on the fence, awaiting future developments." Considerable coquetting has been going on between the friends of John Morrissey and some of the leaders of the opposition, neither side, however, having committed itself to anything of a tangible character. It had been arranged that a mass-meeting of the Democrats of the Twentieth Assembly District opposed to Tammany Hall, should be held in Brevoort Hall on Tuesday evening, and that a series of similar meetings should also be called in several of the Assembly districts during the present week; but this plan has been altered, and no meetings of this nature are to take place until a plan of action has been developed at the meeting called for to-morrow evening. At this meeting names of those prominently connected with the new movement are to be canvassed, with a view to the formation of the new General Committee. While it is generally stated by those who are active in the opposition that it emanates from the masses of the Democracy in the Assembly Districts, and that it is intended, taking the election districts as a basis, to elect delegates to form the new General Committee, there can be but little doubt that it has already been substantially arranged that this General Committee shall consist only of those men who are now leading the movement and of friends subject to their influence.

THE AMATEUR JOURNALISTS.

MEETING OF THE JOINT CONVENTION AT THE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL YESTERDAY—ELECTION OF OFFICERS AND DELEGATES—ADDRESSES BY MR. GOSHORN AND EX-GOV. BIGLER.

The Joint Convention of the Amateur Journalists' Centennial Association was held yesterday, at 11:45 A. M., in the parlors of the St. Nicholas Hotel. W. F. Miller presided, and forty-seven representatives of amateur journalism were present. After some preliminary business, the constitution was read by the Secretary, C. E. Crosby, and adopted, after which the following honorary Vice Presidents of the association were elected: J. F. Sayer, W. S. Hillyer, Charles McCobn, G. S. Louden, and M. E. Stowe. Then followed a brief speech by Mr. F. Cushman, after which Horatio Alger, Jr., the author, was elected an honorary member, a compliment which he acknowledged in a pleasant speech. After some further informal business, the following gentlemen were elected delegates to the coming Centennial at Philadelphia: Messrs. F. Cushman and W. F. Miller, New-York City; W. N. Stewart, New-York State; L. H. English, Connecticut; J. B. Chasseaud, Brooklyn, N. Y.; J. F. Sayer and C. H. Fowle, Boston; G. E. Tewksbury, New-England; Messrs. Horstman and Williamson, [Philadelphia; Mr. Louden, Pennsylvania; W. S. Hillyer, New-Jersey; W. H. Dennis, Washington; J. F. Harper, Ohio; H. S. Barber, Illinois; F. Thibault, San Francisco, and C. K. Farley, Michigan. The *Boys' Herald*, of New-Haven, was chosen the official paper of the association, and the election of the active officers of the association was then held, resulting in the choice of Mr. W. F. Miller, President; W. S. Hillyer, Vice President; W. N. Stewart, Treasurer, and J. F. Sayer, Secretary. The regular business of the convention then being concluded, Mr. J. F. Sayer read a humorous account of the Concord Centennial and a parody on Shakespeare's "Hamlet." Mr. Goshorn, Director General of the Centenulal Exhibition, was then introduced to the company and spoke briefly of the favorable progress of the work of the great International Exhibition, mentioning the fact that Great Britian is to make in the coming American celebration one of the grandest displays of her industrial progress and civilization she has ever yet attempted. The speaker concluded by saying that everything thus far seemed to predict a grand and gratifying success for the enterprise. Ex-Gov. Bigler, of Pennsylvania, was next presented to the convention, and spoke at length on the character and significance of the Centennial, predicting for it a very flattering success, from the fact that already thirty-eight foreign Governments had accepted President Grant's invitation to participate in the celebration, and were making active preparations to be fitly represented. At the conclusion of the speaker's address it was resolved to petition the management of the Exposition for permission to represent the youth of America by the publication of a weekly newspaper, edited and printed by young men, during the progress of the celebration. The business of the day being then finished the company retired to the dining-room, where an elaborate collation was served. In the evening an interesting musical and dramatic entertainment, tendered to the association by the members of the "Amaryllis" Dramatic Society, was given at Lyric Hall, Sixth avenue and Forty-second street, on which occasion the programme consisted of a farce entitled "Nothing Like Paste," a selection from "Our American Cousin," and Morton's farce, "To Paris and Back for Five Pounds."

RELIEF FOR SICK CHILDREN.

Those who are familiar with the vital statistics of the City know that a certain consequence of such torrid weather as we have had for the past three days is a rapid increase in the number of deaths, especially of young children. And the reason is obvious. The greatest number of children are always found in those sections of the City where it is least desirable that they should live. The census enumerators have found no less than a hundred individuals, eighty of whom were children, living in some of the huge tenements of the Eleventh and Thirteenth Wards. It is well known that many of these caravansaries are constructed without the slightest regard to the first principles of sanitary law, and so, with imperfect drainage, ventilation, and light, and half a dozen poor creatures compelled to sleep in a room little larger than a dry goods packing box, it is no wonder that disease and death should overtake them when the thermometer reaches ninty-five degrees in the shade. For several years past the Children's Aid Society has endeavored to stem this tide of infant mortality during the Summer months, and it will be gratifying to the poor of the City to known that the society has decided to open the "Sick Children's Relief Fund" again this year. Parents who are unable to procure proper medical attendance, medicine, and nourishing food for their sick little ones can obtain them gratuitously by applying at the head-quarters, No. 325 Rivington street, or at the central office of the Children's Aid Society, No. 19 East Fourth street.

AN ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUCCESSFUL SUICIDE IN NEW-JERSEY.

Charles Siebert, a German youth, eighteen years of age, made an unsuccessful attempt to take the life of Miss Lizzie Roggenkamp in Newark, N. J., Friday night, and then killed himself. He had conceived for Miss Roggenkamp an affection which she did not reciprocate. On the night named he went armed into the apartments on West Kenney street which were occupied by Miss Roggenkamp and her mother. Mrs. Roggenkamp being convinced that he had designs upon the life of her daughter, seized him by both arms and held him till Miss Roggenkamp had made her escape. Succeeding after a violent struggle in releasing himself, Siebert immediately went to Miss Roggenkamp's sleeping apartment in the evident hope of finding her there, and upon discovering that she had gone elsewhere, he pointed the pistol at his head, discharged the contents into his brain, and sank unconscious to the floor. Medical assistance was procured, but it was found impossible to save his life, and he died early yesterday morning.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.

At 8 o'clock last evening, as Mrs. Margaret Henry was sitting at the door of her residence, No. 149 West Fourth street, with her son Hugh, aged nineteen months, in her arms, a stone weighing about four pounds fell from the window of a room on the fifth floor of the house upon the head of the child, fracturing his skull and inflicting fatal injuries. The room from which the stone fell is occupied by two women named Mary Robbins and Sarah McCalvey, and they were arrested and locked up at the Mercer Street Police Station, although the occurrence was shown to have been entirely accidental.

THE PLYMOUTH ROCK EXCURSIONS.

The excursions by the steamer Plymouth Rock are daily becoming more popular, to judge from the great number of persons she takes out on each trip. The prevalence of good order and the capital musical programme, participated in by Gilmore's band, the Madrigal boys, Mozart Quartet, are among the best features of these unrivaled excursions. On next Wednesday evening there is to be a "Midsummer's night festival" on the Hudson, when dancing will be added to the other enjoyments.

EFFECTS OF THE HEAT.

At 12 o'clock yesterday the thermometer at Hudnut's stood at 82°, and at 3:30 P. M., at 84°. The average for the day was about 78°, or 6° less than on Friday. But although, owing to the cooling breezes and clouded sky, the day was even cooler, when compared with its predecessor, than these figures indicate, it was nevertheless hot enough for a genuine Summer's day, and several cases of sunstroke were reported, more indeed than were reported on Friday, but that is, perhaps, only because the effects of Friday's scorching heat did not sooner show themselves. At the Park Reception Hospital the first case received was that of Antonius Gerlanal, an Italian, 36 years of age, and living at No. 35 Greenwich street, who was overcome by the heat at the corner of Bayard street and the Bowery. He was removed to the hospital, but so long after the sunstroke that he died. John Davory, a native of the United States, a clerk by occupation, and a resident of No. 66

THE ROGUES' GALLERY.

SKETCHES OF PROMINENT CRIMINALS.

THE REAL LIFE OF THE THIEF—THE SKILL AND DARING REQUIRED FOR SUCCESS IN THE BUSINESS—THE EDUCATION WHICH HE RECEIVES—HIS TRAVELING PROPENSITY—HIS CONVICTION, ESCAPE, AND RECAPTURE—THE MOST NOTED BANK ROBBERS AND THEIR SPOILS.

The difference between romance and reality is in no other way so easily perceived as by an inspection of the collection of photographs at Police Head quarters popularly known as the Rogues Gallery. In it there is no dashing Claude Duval, who first robbed a Countess and then with Chesterfieldian grace handed the lady out of her carriage to dance a minuet on the green sward. There is no image of any courtier thief like George Barrington, who stole a diamond tiara from the Duchess of St. Albans while engaged in tender dalliance with that lady at a court ball. Nor is there here the familiar picture of the famous Jack Sheppard, attired in sumptuous style, with flowing peruke and a superabundance of gold lace, recounting to his female friends the details of his latest and most daring escape from Newgate Prison. These exaggerated types of criminal chivalry, who stole from the rich to benefit the poor, and whose exploits are daily chronicled in flash novels for the benefit or corruption, as the case may be, of the rising generation, will be found absent. In their stead is found the reality of crime, the indication of utter isolation from decent society, the appearance of squalid wretchedness inseparable from the everyday existence of the criminal. Here are hard, careworn faces, the dissipated look, the shrivelled up hands, the ragged clothes, and the "hunted down" expression of the eyes which a thief can never get rid of. The life of a thief is a wretched one. The money he steals, perhaps at the risk of his life, at the risk, at least, of his liberty, melts away in an hour, at the faro bank, or in the revelries of dissipation, and the thief who to-night has $5,000 will likely have to borrow, by the end of the week, from a friend, the price of a cup of coffee and a plate of cakes. The idea that men and women by pressure of sudden misfortune become thieves is a fallacy. Of one hundred cases it is doubtful if there is one of this kind. Thieves are either sons or daughters of other thieves, or gradually drift into crime by evil associations. Female thieves, with but few exceptions, are generally of loose character before they develop into thieves. The number of thieves who actually reform is infinitely small. They may abandon their nefarious calling for a while, but the ruling passion gains the ascendency over them, they return to their old haunts and associates, and finally again embrace thievery. Policemen often marry female thieves. Such are a few phases of the ordinary life of thieves. Boys entering into the employment of store-keepers ought to be shown the rogues' gallery.

The custom among Police authorities of photographing criminals arrested has been common for many years, and has proved a great aid to justice. The term "Rogues' Gallery" came to be used from the fact that some years ago ferrotypes of the captured criminals were taken, framed, and hung up in a room at the Central Office. The picture of William J. Sharkey, the pick-pocket and convicted murderer, adorned the old gallery. Since the discovery of albumenized paper, and the consequent production of cartes-de-visite, the photographs of the thieves are kept in five large albums. The only fault about the present gallery is that many of the best and most dangerous of the thieves who have been arrested have not been photographed. There are in all 1,194 pictures of thieves in the gallery.

Pictures Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 are those of Albert Nellis, (since reformed,) Maria Stewart, his consort, William, alias Tip Little, Oswald Schenck, and Rachel Schenck, his wife, all of whom were clever shop-lifters. "Tip" Little is the most dangerous criminal of the group. He has been arrested on innumerable occasions, and has served a term in State Prison. Of late he has abandoned the perilous profession of shop-lifter for the more secure but most despicable calling of panel thief.

Picture No. 9 is that of a desperate thief who a short time since ended a long career of infamy while engaged in river thievery. It is that of Patrick Madden, alias Old Sow, burglar, highwayman, and river thief. Many years ago, when it was worth a man's life to walk through Water street after dark, Madden, with Soldier Brown, Patsey the Barber, Bow-legged Sam, and other desperadoes, kept the Fourth Ward in terror. Finally, one night he robbed an unfortunate sailor in Water street and almost beat the man to death. Detective Finn, of the Fourth Precinct, who was in Water street at the time, chased Madden into the hallway of Tom Norton's house, at the corner of Water and Roosevelt streets. Madden gained the roof of the dwelling, closely pursued by the officer, who grappled with him as he was about jumping to the roof of another house. The desperate criminal pushed the officer down the slanting roof of the house and endeavored to throw him over the parapet into the street. The detective's foot, however, caught in the staple of a water-pipe, and being a young and powerful man, he succeeded in regaining his balance and finally succeeded in knocking Madden down. Determined not to risk his life again, the detective plied the butt of his revolver on Madden's head to such good purpose that the ruffian was taken into the station house in Oak street more dead than alive. He was tried, condemned, convicted, and sentenced to fifteen years in State Prison. He served eight years and a half, and since his release, a short time ago, has carried on the calling of a river thief. While on the East River recently, in company with Billy Woods and Tommy Shay, two notorious river thieves, their row-boat was run down by a steamer and Madden was drowned.

"Shinny Martin" and Patrick McDermott, whose pictures are numbered Nos. 10 and 11, are desperate burglars and highwaymen, companions of John Irving, the self-accused murderer of Mr. Nathan.

Jimmy Johnson, alias Jersey Jimmy, alias Jimmy the Kid, a clever pickpocket and formerly keeper of a thieves' resort in Mott street, is numbered 13. Charles White, a little boy who used to assist Johnson, is presented in the gallery as No. 14.

No. 19 represents George Lawrence, alias "Yorky," a general thief. This person, who served a term in State Prison, is now keeper of a vile den at the corner of Water and Roosevelt streets, under the name of William C. Yorke. A raid was made on his place a few weeks ago by Capt. Williams, and a large number of the most degraded characters were found there.

Nos. 20 and 30 represent Mrs. Kleinschidt and her brother both famous shop-lifters. After a long career of crime, they were finally detected robbing the store of Messrs. H. B. Claflin & Co., by Detective Richard Field, and sentenced to five years in State Prison, where they now are.

No. 54 is the portrait of a noted criminal, Charles H. Bartlett, alias "Bunker." This man, although comparatively young in years, is old in infamy. For many years he was known as a clever pickpocket, and was frequently arrested, but as often discharged. One day, when out of funds, he saw a handsomely-dressed lady about to enter a Broadway stage. Under the pretense of assisting her, he ran his arm under her dress and tore out her pocket. An alarm was raised, and Bartlett was captured. For this audacious robbery he served four years in Sing Sing. When the burglars were lately discovered by the Police endeavoring to drill into the vault of the New-York Savings Bank, corner of Eighth avenue and Fourteenth street, they discovered, to their surprise, that Bartlett was one of the burglars. He is now, in company with John Marsh, a brother of the famous Ike Marsh, arrested for the Wellsborough, (Penn.,) Bank burglary, and another old professional, confined in the Tombs, awaiting trial for this last offense.

Pictures Nos. 64, 65, and 66 represent three famous female pickpockets, Mary Anne Taylor, Ellen Lee, and Ida, alias Maria Clark. Mary Anne Taylor is a Londoner by birth, and her real name is believed to be Phillips. She came to this country about twenty years ago, and was then an accomplished pickpocket, having been taught her profession by an Irish thief called "Barney the Baron," who had settled in St. Giles. On arriving here she speedily became known among the profession. Soon after, she married Thomas Taylor, alias Spectacle Tommy, a noted pickpocket. From the joint product of their stealings during some years they purchased a saloon in Ninth avenue, between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and Metamora Hall, and kept it for about three years. Her husband, however, treated her brutally, became a confirmed drunkard, and compelled her to give up the Ninth avenue saloon. She then purchased a smaller one in Centre street. Her husband's conduct deprived her eventually of this means of support, and she was compelled to steal to save herself and children. Since that time she has been the most unfortunate of thieves, being continually under arrest or on Blackwell's Island. The wear and tear of years of crime have deprived her of all pretensions to good looks; and years of imprisonment have rendered her a perfect wreck. Her husband's photograph is numbered 493. Mary Anne is now serving out a term of imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Ellen Lee, whose maiden name was Connolly, was born at Dollymount, near Dublin, Ireland, and came to this country when young. She fell into evil ways, and became the wife of a noted pickpocket named George Lee. She was equally clever as a pickpocket and shoplifter. During her husband's life she accompanied him all over the Union, and with him visited Ireland and England, where they reaped a goodly harvest. Returning to this country, they journeyed to California, where Lee died of consumption. Ellen traveled through the West, was arrested in Cincinnati while trying to steal a tray of diamond rings from a jeweler's store, and served a term of five years in the Columbus Penitentiary. On her release she came back to New-York and stopped at No. 101 Crosby street, kept by Bill Dunn, a noted burglar. While in company with Mary Anne Taylor, she was arrested for stealing a lace shawl from Bradbury Bros., in the Bowery, and was sentenced to one year in the Penitentiary by Recorder Hackett. At the time, however, she was suffering from consumption, and died on the Island. The thieves took up a subscription and buried her in Calvary Cemetery.

Pictures Nos. 97, 98, and 99 are those of Mary Weaver, Margaret McClellan, and Mike Weaver, notorious shop-lifters, who are now in State Prison.

Pictures 143, 339, and 340 are those of "Shang" Campbell, Larry Griffin, and Patsy Conroy, members of the famous gang of masked burglars, arrested at Millard's saloon, in Canal street, by Detectives Elder and King, and now serving out a sentence of twenty years in State Prison.

The photograph numbered 142 is the picture of a noted female named Ellen Melville, alias Casey. She came from London, England, and married James Casey, a burglar, who was afterwards shot and killed by Tom McCormick during a quarrel over the spoils of the robbery of the Philadelphia Savings Bank, at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-sixth street, in this City. She at once went back to picking pockets for a living, and during the day of the great Orange riot, while stealing with Mary Anne Taylor, on Eighth avenue, she was struck above the right knee by a musket ball, which shattered the bone and rendered amputation necessary. Ellen then went back to London, and from letters lately received from that city, is going around in the English metropolis, stealing, on crutches.

That notorious and despicable ruffian, John Keefe, alias Johnny the Greek, has his picture numbered 165. For twenty years past Keefe has been a pickpocket, and when Blinkey Reilly, another desperate scoundrel, kept the skittle ground in Centre street, Keefe was continually to be found there, and was even then classed as an accomplished thief. He is now in State Prison. His brother, who is a Brooklyn politician, often saved him by influence. He has served several terms in Sing Sing.

Looking at the picture numbered No. 195, a careful observer would at once pronounce it to be that of a talented man. The high forehead, finely-shaped head, and general contour of the features denote intelligence and firmness. It is that of Charles H. Bullard, alias "Piano Charley," one of the most expert bank robbers in the country. In company with Ike Marsh and Mark Shinburne he effected the famous robbery of the Ocean Bank, in this City, by which nearly $500,000 was carried off by the burglars. Then came, in 1868, the equally daring robbery of the messenger of the Merchants' Union Express Company, on the New-York Central Road, between this City and Buffalo. Bullard, Marsh, and one Thompson entered the express car, bound and gagged the messenger, and stole $100,000 from the safe. They fled to Canada, but were extradited and lodged in White Plains Jail for trial. Ex-Recorder Smith was hired by Mrs. George Roberts to defend the prisoners and was paid $1,000. After the examination, which resulted in their being committed for trial, the gang went through the ex-Recorder on his way home, and stole back the $1,000. Then a party of notorious burglars, headed by Billy Forrester, of Nathan Murder celebrity, met in the St. Bernard Hotel, corner of Prince and Mercer streets, and perfected a plan for freeing Bullard, Marsh, and Thompson. They went to White Plains and dug into the jail while the prisoners assisted them from the inside. The men were freed and were lost sight of until the roobery of the Boylston (Mass.) Bank in 1869. The bank was plundered of $450,000. It was then learned that Bullard, under the name of Judson, hired the house next to the bank, and with his companions cut through the wall into the bank vault. Bullard at once fled to Paris, taking his wife with him, and under the name of Charles H. Wells opened an American drinking saloon under the Grand Hotel, on the Boulevard des Capucines. A faro-bank was carried on in a private room at the rear of the saloon. The place was continually thronged with Americans, and Bullard did a thriving business for over a year. Bullard was finally arrested and the place broken up. Bullard was tried at the Palais de Justice on a charge of keeping a gambling house, convicted, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment. His wife came to this country and was robbed of a quantity of valuable furniture and her money by a woman keeping a boarding house. When Bullard was released he came to this City, joined his wife, and took up his quarters in a house on Thirteenth street, kept by a noted burglar known as "Dutch Dan." This man informed the Police of Bullard's being in this City. He was at once arrested, taken to Boston for trial, convicted, and was a short time ago sentenced to twenty years in State Prison. Bullard is a man of very good education, speaks French and German fluently, plays the piano very finely, (whence his alias of Piano Charley,) and is one of the very few burglars who can open a combination safe with his hands alone. His wife is now in this City.

A handsome but bold face is that of Mary Quinn, alias Smith, alias Enwright, whose picture is numbered 199. In addition to being one of the most beautiful of the female thieves, she has the additional recommendation of being one of the most clever. In turn she has been a shop-lifter, a burglar, sneak, and panel thief. She is now about twenty-six years old, with long brown hair, fair complexion, blue eyes, oval face, and a scar over the right eyebrow. She was born in Madison street, in the Seventh Ward. All her surroundings were bad. Her mother's house was a rendezvous for dishonest servants, from which they advertised for situations. Her brother Thomas served a term of four years for burglary, and her sister Eliza married Charley McBride, alias Watson, a noted thief. While attending Sunday-school in the Church of the Transfiguration, Mott street, she stole two pic-nic tickets from the priest's desk, was arrested and sent to Blackwell's Island, and when released joined the "mob" of shop-lifters led by the notorious "General" Abraham Greenthal. Her next exploit was breaking into the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Mulberry street. For this she was arrested, but discharged for want of evidence. Then she figured in the Bryant diamond sneak robbery of jewels worth $6,000. For this she was arrested, convicted, and sentenced to two years and a half in Sing Sing. On serving her term out, she married Patrick Quinn, alias "Paddy the Smasher," a noted ruffian then keeping a saloon at East Broadway and Catharine street. Quinn then opened a saloon at the corner of Prince and Greene streets, but, becoming involved in debt, sent Mary on a predatory tour through Canada. She plundered various stores in Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, London, and Hamilton, and in three months returned with $1,900 over and above all expenses. This paid Quinn's liabilities, and for a time they lived in serious harmony. At length, when the money was spent, Quinn beat her brutally, and compelled her to go into the panel business in Mott street. One night he beat her so brutally that her life was despaired of by the surgeons in the Park Hospital. Quinn was arrested on a suspended sentence, and sent to the Island for one year. During his confinement there, Mary decoyed a Pole into hallway in Elizabeth street, where he was brutally beaten and robbed by a gang of thieves. For this, her last crime, she was arrested and sentenced to five years in State Prison.

Dutch Heinrich's picture is numbered 232. This extraordinary criminal was born in Northern Germany, and came to this country about twenty years ago with his two brothers, one of whom is now a reputable merchant in this City. Heinrich's name was Henry Newman. He first became identified with the Greenthal and Mendelbaum gangs of thieves, and was arrested in 1860 for snatching a watch from Mr. Whitford, a resident of Broadway and Canal street, for which he was sent to State Prison for two years by the late Judge Russel. There he gained the friendship of Chauncey Johnson, the noted bank robber, and, on his release, the two became partners. Their depredations among the bankers and brokers were astonishing by reason of their frequent and successful operations. The great robbery in which he took part was the famous Lord bond robbery, committed by Newman, Chauncey Johnson, Jack Tierney, and Hod Ennis, by which Mr. Lord was robbed of over $1,000,000 in bonds. The final years of his life were wretched ones. On Feb. 14, 1870, the banking firm of J. S. Kennedy & Sons was robbed of $33,000 in bonds of the New-London and Appleton Railroad. Newman was arrested on information furnished by a private detective. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to State Prison for ten years, what is known as "a dead set" having been made against him by the Wall street detectives. It was perfectly well-known at the time that Newman was innocent, having been locked up in Headquarters on suspicion of another robbery at the time, and that "Peppermint Joe" was the man who robbed Kennedy & Sons. While in State Prison Newman became insane. His counsel, William F. Howe, obtained a new trial for him, and he was finally discharged a year ago, a raving maniac. His family sent him to his native town in Germany, where he died in a lunatic asylum. Newman married Miss Davis, a very handsome lady, and has one daughter living. A singular fact regarding him was his lavish expenditure of money. One of the most capable detectives in the country, Mr. William G. Elder, once remarked that every great thief was a desperate gambler, for the reason that he must keep up the morbid excitement attending the commission of crime. Newman was a desperate gambler. Seated at a faro table, he would lose without a murmur, in a couple of hours, the plunder for which he had risked years of imprisonment. On one occasion he went into No. 102 Chatham street with $3 and came out with $5,000. After one of his big robberies, he lost $23,000 at a single sitting. Yet when he died he was almost penniless. And such was the end of one of the greatest of criminals.

Picture No. 371 is that of Kate Gorman, alias Kate Leary, wife of John, alias "Red" Leary, a notorious ruffian and thief, who daily airs his figure on Broadway. Both Kate and her husband are expert pickpockets. Leary, in company with John Dolan, alias the Doctor, went to Paris during the Universal Exposition, was arrested by M. Pietri's police for picking pockets, and served a term of three years as a *forcat* at Brest. Mr. Leary was compelled to learn French while a galley slave. Kate Gorman was arrested in Canada in company with Mary Weaver for shop-lifting, and served two and a half years there. Her last appearance was at the Tombs for picking pockets.

Nos. 395 and 441 are the pictures of Washington Goodrich and Steve Boyle, the desperate wagon thieves, whose plan of operations was to smash in the window of a jewelry store, snatch a tray of diamonds, jump into a butcher cart in waiting, and drive away. Both men are now in State Prison.

The picture numbered 394 is that of Sophie Levy, a thief from her very infancy. Her father was a receiver of stolen goods, her mother a pickpocket, the brothers, Simon and Benjamin, pickpockets, and the sister Rachel was a shop-lifter. Every member of the family has been in State Prison. In the old "Rogues' Gallery" is a picture of Sophie taken when she was about fourteen years old, labeled "Pickpocket." Many years ago the mother used to take Sophie to Barnum's Museum to pick pockets. One evening they were brought into the Second Precinct on suspicion, and Sophie, as a joke, told Sergeant Blair that she would pick her mother's pocket. She did so, and produced Mrs. Levy's wallet for the inspection of the admiring Sergeant. In 1864, while making a grand raid through the City with Kate Gorman, she was arrested and sent to the Island. She there married Ned Lyons, an accomplished pickpocket and burglar. Lyons was arrested under the name of Robert E. Hapgood for robbing Smith's Bank, in the village of Perry, Livingston County, N. Y., and sent to State Prison for four years. Sophie was arrested shortly after and sent to State Prison. Ned Lyons last year escaped and then devoted all his energies to effect the escape of Sophie. This was accomplished about eight months ago, and Sophie and her husband are now in London, England, engaged in picking pockets. Sophie Levy is a very handsome woman of the Jewish type of beauty, and has several children.

The Queen of the Pickpockets, whose picture is numbered 402, Louisa Jordan, has the reputation of being the most handsome and accomplished female pickpocket in the country. She is about thirty-two years old, with blue eyes, long brown hair, oval face, stands about five feet one inch in height, extremely ladylike in her appearance, and a clever conversationalist. She was born in Cheltenham, in Gloucestershire, England, and was the daughter of a farmer living near that place. When fifteen years old she went to the Continent in the capacity of lady's maid, and on her return to London was persuaded by a burglar to steal her mistress' jewelry. Her tempter made her an accomplished pickpocket. She became tired of London, having been arrested by a Scotland Yard detective, and, procuring a situation as companion to a Spanish lady, went to Brazil. There she again turned thief, and was arrested. Brazilian justice is summary and not sweet. The alcalde, before whom she was brought, sentenced her to forty lashes and to have half of her right ear cut off. This was done, and she was turned adrift to face her bitter fortune. By some means she managed to reach this country. She was first known in this City in 1862, when she was arrested in the store of A. T. Stewart, and sent to Blackwell's Island. Again arrested, she fled to Boston, forfeiting her bail, and there met a noted pickpocket named Derrigan, now in State Prison, whose surname she adopted. After this she married Tom McCormick, the burglar, who shot Ellen Casey's husband, and who was himself shot by Officer Nehemiah, while attempting a burglary in Albany. She then became associated with William J. Sharkey, the escaped murderer, and with a notorious pickpocket named Aleck Purple, who lately robbed countrymen in this City, by means of the bance game. Her career has been the most eventful of any of the female thieves.

William Varley, better known as "Reddy the Blacksmith," who shot Jimmy Haggerty in Eagan's saloon, corner of Broadway and Houston street, is honored with a place in the gallery as No. 460.

John Irving, the self-confessed Nathan murderer, and a clever burglar, who is now in State Prison for a burglary in a Chatham square jewelry store, figures as No. 490; and No. 492 is John McCord, a very clever young pickpocket, especially smart at stealing diamond pins, who is now dying of consumption in Troy. Eddy Lloyd, a young pickpocket and "bance thief," who may be daily seen on Broadway, has his picture numbered as 495. No. 483 is the picture of a first-class burglar named George Dunbar. He was a model machinist, and made the great "combination steel jimmy" which was to have been used on the safes of Simpson's pawn-shop in the Bowery by Irving and others, and which is now on exhibition at Head-quarters. Dunbar was subsequently arrested for a house-burglary up-town, and sentenced to fifteen years in State Prison. He died in Sing Sing.

Pictures Nos. 781 and 782 are those of Joseph Beaver and Joe Meyer, alias "Shoemaker" Meyer, two despicable thieves. For a long time they went through the City robbing poor German women by means of oroide watches, and at last were captured by Detectives Tilley and Heidelberg, who sent them both to the Island. Beaver is now locked up in Raymond Street Jail, Brooklyn, for watch swindling, while Meyer has been convicted of shop-lifting, and is now serving out a term of five years in State Prison.

William Dugan, whose picture is numbered 1,003, is the young man who, through the perjured testimony of the witnesses for the prosecution, was, in conjunction with Richard Carroll, convicted in the Court of General Sessions of robbing the brig Mattano and shooting the Captain, and was sentenced to twenty years in State Prison. Detective Elder, on arresting the masked burglars led by Patsey Conroy, found that they were the guilty men, and brought the matter to the notice of Gov. Dix, who is now about to atone for the injustice of the law by pardoning the unfortunate young man. Dugan is now keeping an oyster saloon and restaurant in the Fourth Ward.

The smartest dishonest servant whose picture appears in the album, is Annie Reilly, No. 367. She is rather prepossessing in appearance, and passes under various names. She was first arrested in 1867 by Detective Keirns, then in the First Precinct, for robbing her mistress, and was sentenced to two and a half years in Sing Sing. She served nine months and escaped. Two years after she was rearrested, for a similar offense, by Detective Keirns, and sent to the Island for a year, which she served. She then went to New-Haven, robbed a lady there, and was sentenced to a year in the Wethersfield Prison, which time she served. She then returned to this City, and, for over a year, committed an extraordinary number of robberies in the same way, obtaining employment as a servant and plundering the house. But her old enemy, Detective Keirns, returned from Florida about eleven months ago, and knowing that there was but one woman capable of committing such a series of crimes of that particular character, (involving a loss of at least $15,000,) he at once began to look for Annie Rielly. By means of a decoy advertisement he succeeded in capturing her, and Annie is now serving out a weary five years in Sing Sing.

To give in detail an extended history of the thieves whose pictures adorn the "Rogues' Gallery" would prove an almost endless task, for as fast as one is, to use the technical term, "put away" in State Prison, another takes the vacant place.

DOGS THAT HAVE "SHOT NIAGARA."

Apropos to the case of a dog which, during recent low water, crossed the rapids above Niagara Falls to a small islet, and is now unable to return, the Niagara Falls *Register* recalls two instances in which dogs have been sent over the falls and survived the plunge. In November, 1836, a troublesome female bull-terrier was put in a coffee sack, by a couple of men who had determined to get rid of her, and thrown off from the middle of Goat Island bridge. In the following Spring she was found alive and well about sixty rods below the ferry, having lived through the Winter on a dead cow that was thrown over the bank the previous Fall. In 1858 another dog, a male of the same breed, was thrown into the rapids, also near the middle of the bridge. In less than an hour he came up the ferry stairs very wet and not at all gay. The reason why the animals are not killed is that the water pours down so rapidly and in such quantities that the water below, so to speak, cannot run off fast enough, and it piles up in large water cones, which are constantly forming and breaking. If any strong animal should fall on to one of these cones, as upon a soft cushion, it might slide safely into the current below. The dogs were doubtless fortunate enough to fall in this way, aided, also, by the repulsion of the water from the rocks in the swift channel through which they went. It is the opinion that some strong man, in a light strong boat, may thus, at some future time, go over the Horseshoe Fall and not be killed.

A PREMIUM ON INHUMANITY.

It appears by a somewhat remarkable statute of Massachusetts that a town is compelled to maintain a person thrown upon it by accident for thirty days after it has given notice to the town in which he has a legal settlement; and if he is within that time taken in charge by the latter, the former shall receive $1 per week. If he is allowed to remain a day over that time the town in which he has his legal settlement must pay "what is just and reasonable." If he dies on the hands of the town aiding him, then also, "what is just and reasonable" may be covered by it; but by this remarkable statute, if it treats its enforced guest so tenderly and humanely that he recovers, then it is confined to its prescribed $1 a week.

FINE ARTS.

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OF AMERICAN AND FOREIGN OIL-PAINTINGS AND WATER-COLORS,

Now on Exhibition and to be sold at auction without any reserve whatever on

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, June 30 and July 1, at the

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No. 60 Liberty st., at 12 o'clock each day.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WE REQUIRE A BUSINESS MAN WITH A few hundred dollars to control a manufactured article (a specialty) for Brooklyn, Philadelphia, and Jersey City. The right parties can make $5,000 per annum. Call at office No. 18 *Tribune* Building.

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MACHINERY.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.—ONE HYDRAULIC press and pump, 6-inch ram, two copper kettles, 30x25, iron jackets, with all fittings complete; two sets mill-stones, 48-inch diameter, with counter-shaft, pulleys, and spindles; also 2,000 feet 3-inch pipe; all in good condition and nearly new. Address THE FRENCH CREAM OF TARTAR COMPANY, corner West and Hilton sts., Greenpoint, Long Island.

MEETINGS.

THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF THE American Geographical Society at its rooms, Cooper Institute, at 4 P. M., on WEDNESDAY, June 30, for the ELECTION OF FELLOWS ONLY.

ALVAN S. SOUTHWORTH, Recording Secretary.

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE CREAM, $1 20 PER GALLON. Church festivals and fairs, 25c. per quart. Discount on large orders. Nos. 305 4th av., 1,264 Broadway, and 75 Chatham st.

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTRY.—A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF BONE-filling for sensitive or frail teeth; badly-fitting artificial teeth readjusted on scientific principles; superior dentistry and moderate charges. Dr. WAIT, Jr., No. 26 West 35th st., formerly of 33d st.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D STREET.

Grand Clearing-out Sale

TO

CLOSE THE SEASON.

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES!

Unusual inducements in LINEN, BATISTE, AND LAWN COSTUMES.

All our Garments at a reduction of 33 PER CENT. FROM LAST WEEK'S PRICES.

The finest assortment in the City.

ALL LINEN COSTUMES FROM $3 75 UPWARD.
BATISTE COSTUMES FROM $6 UPWARD.
CAMBRIC SUITS FROM $2 50 UPWARD.
LAWN COSTUMES FROM $2 50 UPWARD.

Ladies about to leave the City, and strangers visiting, will find our assortments very complete, while our prices have been enormously reduced from the early part of the season.

CHILDREN'S PIQUE AND LINEN GARMENTS, in all styles and sizes, closing out at cost.

LADIES' PERCALE AND LAWN MORNING ROBES, in variety of styles from $1 25 upward.

Our immense stock of LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS, all first-class goods, at reduced prices.

Clearing-out sale in our MILLINERY DEPARTMENTS, SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS, HOSIERY AND SUMMER UNDERWEAR, HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, in all of which we are prepared TO OFFER REAL BARGAINS.

Another importation of PARIS AND VIENNA FANS, will be opened MONDAY MORNING, at vastly reduced prices.

JAPANESE FANS IN GREAT VARIETY.

STERN BROTHERS,

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D STREET.

INSTRUCTION.

ALLEN DODWORTH'S ACADEMY FOR DANCING, No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st., will reopen Oct. 16. During vacation, private lessons may be had.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE.—THIS IS A College of the highest rank for well prepared and advanced students. It has also superior advantages for the best instruction in music and art; terms moderate. Send for catalogue to Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., Elmira, N. Y. Next session begins Sept. 8.

TWENTY LESSONS FOR $6.—FRENCH, German, and Italian by an experienced French lady teacher. Call at or address No. 107 West 23d st., corner of 6th av.

PAINE'S, NO. 62 BOWERY.—CITY OR country students pursue studies at hours suiting without classes. Writing lessons, $3 monthly. Ladies qualified as book-keepers and cashiers.

GIRARD INSTITUTE, NO. 35 EAST 62D ST., near Central Park.—Select Day and Boarding School for boys. Pupils prepared for colleges and business.

WANTED—PRIVATE LESSONS IN ENGLISH, arithmetic, and algebra; compensation moderate. Apply at No. 222 2d av.

M. C. MITCHELL'S FAMILY SCHOOL FOR boys, West Tisbury, Martha's Vineyard, Mass. Send for circular.

TEACHERS.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN TO TEACH MILITARY tactics and English branches; two French ladies for French and English and drawing; one lady for English, Latin, drawing, and painting; all as resident teachers. Apply after 12 o'clock at Mrs. MITCHELL'S TEACHERS' BUREAU, No. 67 West 35th st.

A EUROPEAN LADY, FIRST-CLASS MUSician and linguist, wishes to meet with a family of refinement who would give rooms and board in exchange for one or more daily lessons, according to accommodation—country or City—immediately. Reference, Mrs. Pr. No. 310 East 15th st.

WANTED—SOME MORE PUPILS IN FRENCH language during the Summer months; translations attended. Address, or call at, Prof. E. JEANNENAUD, from 8 to 9 A. M., No. 278 6th av.

EDUCATIONAL BUREAU, NO. 27 UNION SQUARE, NEW-YORK.—Teachers supplied with schools, and schools with teachers. ANNA RANDALL DIEHL and JULIA M. THOMAS.

WANTED—A THOROUGHLY FIRST-CLASS PROTestant cook; Scotch or Swede preferred. Apply with references from 10 to 5 at No. 4 East 48th st.

AUCTION SALES.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer, Sales-room No. 60 Liberty st.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF

VALUABLE AND VERY CHOICE OLD WINES, BRANDIES, &c., &c.,

To close the estate of the late J. H. MASON of Boston, on TUESDAY, June 29, at 12 o'clock, at No. 60 Liberty st. Included in the invoice are Pale and Dark Brandies, Blackburn & Magnum Bonum Madeiras, a small lot Charleston Madeiras, Amontillado and Tarte Sherries, Roderer Champagne, West India and Jamaica Rum, a few lots very rare old Port Wine, the whole comprising the private stock of the late owner, as accumulated through a series of years.

Positive instructions having been received from the Executor, every lot will be positively closed to settle the estate.

Goods now in store. Catalogues and samples on morning of sale. J. ARNOLD WHITING, Executor.

JOSEPH HEGEMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

BY JOSEPH HEGEMAN & CO., LARGE sale of handsome furniture, WEDNESDAY, June 30, at 10 A. M. precisely, No. 47 East 29th st., New-York City, between Madison and 4th avs., upright rose-wood Chickering piano, new billiard table complete, parlor, chamber, and dining-room suits, pier and mantel mirrors, Moquette and English Brussels, carpets, lace curtains, bronzes, fine engravings, &c., &c. The house will be open on Tuesday, from 2 to 5 P. M. The catalogue will comprise over 400 lots, all in excellent order.

S. HERMAN, SHERIFF'S AND GENERAL Auctioneer.—Assignee's sale of lace and worsted goods, office furniture, safe, &c. MONDAY, June 28, at 10 o'clock, No. 494 Broadway, the entire stock of lace and worsted goods, finished and unfinished, also counters, shelving, office furniture, safe, desks, &c., being the entire stock of Pollack & Lux. Sale positive, for cash. By order of

EMANUEL BLUMENTHAL, Esq., Assignee.

STORAGE.

EAGLE STORAGE WAREHOUSES, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.—H. M. LEWIS takes pleasure in notifying his friends and the general public that on this day he has purchased all right, title, and interest, and also all claims outstanding in favor of the business heretofore carried on under the title Batterson & Co., and situated at Nos. 103, 105, and 107 West 33d st. The business will hereafter be known under the firm name of H. M. Lewis & Co., Eagle Storage Warehouses, also Auction and Commission Merchants. H. M. LEWIS & CO. N. B.—Our store-rooms are equal to any in this City. Mr. J. P. Batterson, so long and favorably known in this business, is in the employ of the firm and will be happy to see his old friends.

E. O. CARRINGTON'S STORAGE WAREhouses for the safe-keeping of valuables and all kinds of goods.

We manufacture a moth-destroyer which is "sure death" to moths and a good protection.

Principal office, No. 384 3d av. Branch offices, No. 1 East 22d st., and No. 1,284 Broadway.

STORAGE.—STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, baggage, &c., in separate rooms at low rates; buildings have every convenience; watchman; furniture packed and shipped. MICHAELS & SON, Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

GRAND CENTRAL STORAGE WAREhouse for furniture, pianos, mirrors, carriages, sleighs, &c., Nos. 232 and 234 West 47th st., corner Broadway. MORGAN & BROTHER, Proprietors.

FINANCIAL.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA.—THE past-due coupons, and those due July 1, 1875, of the Consolidated Bonds of Virginia bought at best market price, or two-thirds cash and one-third interest scrip given; also, the interest due July 1, 1874, on the Second Series Consols and old Unfunded Bonds collected by JOHN B. MANNING, No. 78 Broadway.

MONEY TO LOAN ON BOND AND MORTgage.—Property in New-York, Brooklyn, Westchester, and New-Jersey. First, second, and leasehold mortgages cashed. City and county bonds negotiated. References: R. H. Lowry, Esq.; J. D. Vermilye, Esq. Apply to S. S. WOOD, Jr., & E. B. FLOYD JONES, No. 98 Broadway.

FORTUNES HAVE BEEN MADE IN WALL st. by investments of $212 in spreads on Erie: $10 or $106 pays proportionately; 100 shares of any stock bought on deposit of $300. Pamphlet free.

SIMPSON, DARRAGH & CO., Bankers and Brokers, No. 84 Broadway, corner Wall st., New-York.

SOUTHERN SECURITIES WANTED.—VIRginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, and Louisiana State Bonds; New-Orleans City Bonds and pastdue coupons; Memphis City Bonds and past due coupons, wanted by

ARENTS & YOUNG, No. 9 New st.

ADVERTISER LEAVING TOWN, WILL sell fifty shares Twenty-third Street Railway at 97½; strictly prime and dividend-paying investment. Address, immediately, M., Post Office Box No. 5,423.

SECOND MORTGAGE OF $2,500, $3,500, and $10,000, on good lots, worth more than double the amount of mortgage, for sale at a liberal discount. Principals only address G. SANDFORD, Times Office.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th st.,

GREAT CLEARING-OUT SALE of LLAMA LACE SACQUES AND SHAWLS.

We will close out on MONDAY, June 28, and during the week, the balance of our stock of LLAMA LACE SACQUES AND SHAWLS at one-half their value.

Ladies not having already purchased will find extraordinary inducements.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Are now offering their superb stock of LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS, CLOAKS, JACKETS, UNDERGARMENTS, INFANTS' OUTFITS, &c., &c., &c., at a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, Prior to our semi-annual inventory of stock.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES.

Will offer on MONDAY, June 28, prior to their SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY of STOCK, DRESS GOODS, CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTHS, MEXICANS, GRENADINES, BATISTE, LAWNS, CAMBRICS, LACES, EMBROIDERY, HOSIERY, LINENS, DAMASKS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DRILLINGS, MOURNING GOODS, LLAMA LACE SHAWLS, &c., &c., At a GREAT SACRIFICE on cost.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, NEW-YORK CITY AND BROOKLYN BONDS. BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND G

THE GREAT TRIAL.

NEARLY SIX MONTHS IN COURT.

SKETCH OF THE PROCEEDINGS—THE WITNESSES EXAMINED—TIME TAKEN BY EACH—SOME PROMINENT INCIDENTS—THE SUMMING UP OF COUNSEL—THE JURY CHARGED.

During the period of public statements and the investigation of the Plymouth Church Committee regarding the conduct of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher no serious steps had been taken to bring the case into a court of law. Mr. Tilton had been arrested at the instance of young Gaynor and brought before a police court on a charge of libel, but the suit was soon dropped. The committee's work ended, the indictments now came thick and fast. First, that of Miss Proctor against Moulton; then the indictments of both Tilton and Moulton by Beecher, and the suit against Beecher by Tilton. Miss Proctor's suit was pressed vigorously, and that of Tilton proportionately warded off. While the latter was pending, the former was left to referees and settled. Tilton's summons to Beecher was dated Aug. 19, and the answer was sworn to Aug. 20. Then the case was delayed from week to week by one means or another until on Oct. 17 Judge Neilson granted an order for plaintiff to furnish a bill of particulars, or show cause on the 22d. The bill was denied, and an appeal taken by Mr. Beecher to the General Term, where the opinion was affirmed, Judge McCue dissenting. The defendant then appealed to the Court of Appeals, before which the case was heard on December 1, Mr. Evarts appearing for Mr. Beecher and Gen. Pryor for Mr. Tilton. This court rendered its decision on December 7, reversing the General Term decision so far as to assert the power of the court to grant the bill. A new motion was accordingly made, and Judge McCue was finally overruled.

The case of Tilton against Beecher was actually and finally called on Monday morning, Jan. 4, in Part 1, before Judge McCue. There had been a tacit understanding that Judge Neilson, the Senior Judge of the court, should try the case, but there was an apparent desire on the part of the defendant's lawyers that Judge McCue should preside. The jurors were called and sworn, before Judge Neilson in the afternoon, about 340 in number out of the 1,000 that had been summoned. The statement of J. H. Drake was also taken. On the following day there was a legal debate over the power of the Court to transfer the case from one Part to another, and Judge McCue, who had indicated such a course on the day previous, decided against defendant, and the case was taken before Judge Neilson. Fifteen jurors were examined on this day, and three chosen. Two additional days were required to complete the jury, and on Friday two of the twelve were peremptorily challenged and their places supplied by others. And now, the preliminaries over, all parties concerned were ready for work, and the public began to realize that the too-long-delayed trial was at last under way. The custom, since adhered to, of adjourning from Friday until Monday was at once introduced, and ex-Judge Morris began the opening address for plaintiff on Monday morning, Jan. 11. He concluded on Wednesday at recess, having rehearsed the facts of the case as they had been made public. After recess, Mr. A. Maverick first giving some unimportant statements about the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, Francis D. Moulton took the witness chair, and ex-Judge Fullerton conducted his direct examination. Mr. Moulton's direct testimony occupied three full court days, closing on the following Monday shortly after recess. His cross-examination was at once began by ex-Judge Porter, who was soon obliged by illness to give place to Mr. B. F. Tracy. They together occupied a week and a day of court sessions in questioning the witness. Mrs. Martha A. Bradshaw was the next witness for the plaintiff, and Mr. William F. West, who had made the original charges against Mr. Tilton in Plymouth Church, followed. Mr. Franklin Woodruff followed him. At the end of Mr. Woodruff's testimony on Thursday, Jan. 29, Mr. Tilton was himself called to the stand. And this was the signal for one of the sharpest legal battles of the whole trial. Mr. Evarts at once objected, and the arguments filled the rest of Thursday, and all of Friday. It was in this contest that Mr. Pryor came to the front. He had not until now been heard in the court-room, and his audience within and without were quite unprepared for the power which he exhibited. His rapid utterance, his vigorous and impressive oratory, and his array of authorities and presentation of legal principles, gave him one of the chief victories of the great case, and made him a welcome speaker whenever he should rise to his feet. Mr. Evarts spoke in vain, though with his accustomed acceptance, while Mr. Beach supplemented Mr. Pryor's speech with earnestness. The decision was reserved until Monday, when it was given in favor of the plaintiff, who was immediately sworn and his direct examination begun. He was over two and a half days in telling his story. It was so circumstantial and positive as to require seven days of Mr. Evarts' questioning to satisfy the defense. Mr. Tilton's cross-examination was broken into for a day by the ice in the river, and this re-direct by the testimony of Kate Carey. He finally left the witness chair on Wednesday night, Feb. 17. George A. Bell, of Plymouth Church, Joseph H. Richards, Jeremiah P. Robinson, and W. M. M. Brasher filled the programme of the following day.

On Friday, the 20th, Mrs. Moulton was called to the stand and told her story. The Monday following was Washington's Birthday, over which the court adjourned. During the interval Mrs. Moulton's story had been read in well-nigh every hamlet in the State, and her cross-examination was awaited with interest. Mr. Evarts conducted the cross-examination, at the close of which the plaintiff rested his case. Almost at the same moment Mr. Evarts said he wished to examine Kate Carey further, which was allowed. The court now adjourned until the next morning.

The case for the defense was opened on Wednesday morning, Feb. 25, by Mr. B. F. Tracy. Instead of addressing the jury in the ordinary way of advocates, Mr. Tracy had a huge manuscript before him, and read what was more an essay than even a written speech. It was the theory of the defense, elaborated and extended almost beyond limit. "A great conspiracy" was the theme. Mr. Tracy read for four days, stopping on Monday, March 1. On Tuesday the defense began taking testimony. The first witnesses were Mr. Ovington, Mr. R. E. Holmes, from Winsted, and Mrs. Ovington. The latter went upon the stand on Tuesday afternoon and concluded her testimony on the following day. Mrs. Sarah C. D. Putnam who had long been one of Mrs. Tilton's most intimate friends, next testified. The illness of Mr. Jeffreys, one of the jurors, occasioned a short session on Thursday of this week, and there was an adjournment at recess, until Monday, March 8. Upon the conclusion of Mrs. Putnam's story, Miss Augusta Moore was examined. Samuel E. Belcher told on the day following what he knew of the affair, and Mr. St. Clair McKelway related the interviews he had had with Tilton. On March 10 Oliver Johnson gave the defense substantially the same statements that he had given the committee and public, while to the prosecution he contributed an autobiographical history. His testimony was followed by that of Miss Oakley, who was on the stand the remainder of that day and a part of Thursday. The lawyer, Cowley, of Lowell, after Mr. Johnson had supplied a missing chapter in his life, entertained the court with a graphic description of the scances in Mrs. Woodhull's parlors. On Friday, the 12th, Sam Wilkeson enlivened the court. Rev. Edward Eggleston reported an interview or two with the plaintiff, and explained his own theology. J. W. Harman, Jackson S. Schultz, Archibald Baxter, and Charles J. Judson, added, on March 15, their reports to the massive volume of interviews with Mr. Tilton or Mr. Moulton, and were reinforced on Tuesday by R. W. Ropes, W. R. Barber, A. H. Davis, E. A. Biden, C. H. Cadwell, and Assistant Pastor Halliday, on like errands. Thomas M. Cooke gave testimony regarding the plaintiff's association with the Woodhulls, while recording many of his own explorations in the capacity of a "news gatherer." Mr. Halliday added something to his evidence, on Wednesday, when he was interrupted by the testimony of Mrs. Mitchell, a former nurse of Mrs. Tilton, and then yielded his place to the Rev. John L. Gay, of Indiana. Mr. Halliday's examination was now completed, and Charles Forrester and James Gaylor, of the New York Post Office, were also examined.

Miss Bessie Turner, who was for several years a member of Mr. Tilton's household, and whose story before the church committee had been published, was now introduced to the court, and only left the stand after a four day's ordeal. Other witnesses were presented to refute Mr. Moulton; another company to put Tilton where he was not in the Roussel procession. The trio of Woodhull servants came next. Then followed on Monday, March 29, the testimony of the members of the late Investigating Committee regarding the doings of that Plymouth Church body. These witnesses were mingled with the batch who were to prove the alibi of June 2, 1873. The arbitration between Mr. Tilton and Mr. Bowen occupied the attention of the court during parts of several days. Mr. Claflin, Mr. Freeland, and Mr. Charles Storrs, the arbitrators gave a tolerably connected history of the events surrounding this business settlement. Mr. James Redpath, from whom the copy of the "true story" had been obtained, related how he obtained it from Mr. Tilton. Mr. Redpath reported recent interviews, during last Summer and Fall, with Mr. Beecher.

Mr. Beecher finally took the stand on the morning of April 1. Mr. Fullerton first devoting an hour to the further examination of Mr. Redpath. Here was the beginning of another important part of the trial. There was at the very start a mild sensation caused by his declining to swear on the Bible. The direct examination was conducted by Mr. Evarts. During the direct, there was one adjournment over several days owing to the illness of Mr. Beach, and Mr. Evarts gave the defendant into Mr. Fullerton's hands, after a little over seven days' testimony, on April 13. This was the beginning of what proved the severest and most exciting [cross-examination of the whole trial. On Thursday of the first week, the court adjourned until Monday because of Mr. Fullerton's illness. Monday was a day of intense interest. There was no end of sharp passages between the examiner and witness, and between the counsel. Mr. Beecher left the stand on Wednesday, April 21, the redirect closing at recess. Mr. Partridge, a bookkeeper of Woodruff & Robinson, was the next witness. Mr. Henry M. Cleveland, who had undergone one examination at his house, followed Mr. Partridge. His examination used up Thursday and Friday. Monday was chiefly occupied by the explanation of the spiritualistic views of Mrs. Palmer, a friend of Mrs. Woodhull. Her cross-examination was conducted by Mr. Beach. On the following day a little testimony was taken about the Roussel procession, and Mr. Tracy took the stand. In the absence of Mr. Beach and the unwillingness of Mr. Fullerton to cross-examine Tracy, there was an early adjournment, and on Wednesday Mr. Beach, after a short re-cross-examination of Mrs. Ovington, began questioning Mr. Tracy. He was subjected to Mr. Beach's inquiry until Friday, April 30, when the defense rested.

At this point occurred one of the moves of the plaintiff, in whose behalf Mr. Beach offered to waive all objections to the introduction of Mrs. Tilton as a witness for the defense. The offer was declined by Mr. Evarts on the ground that her evidence was not needed, and that the mere consent of the plaintiff did not change the law of the matter which made the calling of Mrs. Tilton out of the question. The rebuttal testimony was at once introduced; Tilton's whereabouts in the Roussel procession were definitely fixed by a half-score of witnesses. It was now Mrs. Tilton's turn to produce a sensation, and she performed her part successfully by rising from her seat in court and presenting a letter to the Judge, which she asked him to read to the jury or to publish. Judge Neilson returned the letter to her with a brief reply, and the two were soon published. The rebuttal was continued by Mr. A. R. Martin, who gave some denials to Bessie Turner and Mr. Tracy. Against the latter two Mr. Franklin Woodruff appeared and denied statements of Messrs. Schultz and Southwick. Mrs. Middlebrook remembered the evening at the Woodhulls' which Mr. Cowley had described, and gave of it a very different account. Mr. Joseph H. Richards gave contradictions to Mr. Tracy's evidence and put an end to one of Bessie Turner's much-told stories. Stephen Pearl Andrews was then sworn and gave his autobiography, and made some amendments to the records of Tilton's relations with the Woodhulls.

The trial had advanced thus far without having opened a way for Mr. Henry C. Bowen to tell his story to the world. The testimony had indicated that he was a party to many of the doings over which the court had spent days and weeks, and yet neither side had been able to learn from him the exact nature of his knowledge, and each had therefore failed to produce him as a witness. The plaintiff finally decided to put him on the stand at a venture, and he appeared at the close of Mr. Andrews' examination in rebuttal. His testimony was given in a direct and positive manner, without regard to whom it aided or hurt. He left the stand on Thursday, May 6. Other witnesses in rebuttal were Katy McDonald, Mr. Tilton's old housekeeper, who added to the bundle of contradictions to Bessie Turner; George A. Bell of Plymouth Church regarding his advice to Mr. Beecher in relation to the separation of Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, contradicting his pastor; Lewis James and Mrs. Eddy on the attempted alibi of the defense, and Jeremiah P. Robinson to whom Mrs. Moulton told her June 2d conversation with Mr. Beecher at the time it occurred. There was a fight between the lawyers over his testimony and Gen. Pryor was twice attacked with vertigo while making his argument and was finally obliged to leave the room. Mr. Fullerton took up the argument, but the evidence was ruled out. On Tuesday, May 11, the plaintiff again took the stand in his own defense, and gave a wholesale denial to witnesses for defense, introducing a variety of documentary evidence to refute them. On Wednesday, Mr. Moulton added a batch of contradictions, Mrs. Woodhull addressed the court and gave over a parcel of unimportant letters to the defense.

The sur-rebuttal consisted of evidence by Deacon Freeland on the Bowen-Beecher interview, in contradiction of Bowen; Mrs. Ovington in opposition to Mr. Martin; Edward Egg leston, H. B. Claflin, and Charles Storrs against Bowen. The re-rebuttal contradicted Mr. Freeland and Mrs. Ovington, and the case was closed, so far as concerned the evidence, on Thursday, May 13, and the court adjourned over until the following Wednesday.

Nothing remained now but the speech-making, the charge, and the verdict. One hundred and eleven witnesses had been examined. Four and a half months of the court's time had been taken up by the presentation of evidence, nearly ninety days had it precluded all other deliberations, and for nearly a year had the subject occupied the public mind, making other sensations insignificant, and compelling the press to the necessity of giving it precedence to reputable reading matter. One hundred opinions had been formed beyond recall, the public having read the evidence almost as carefully as the lawyers themselves. It remained for the latter to remove the rubbish, gather up the genuine evidence and place it in shape for the proper consideration of the jury. The lawyers estimated the time which it would probably take them to complete their task. Mr. Evarts thought that Mr. Porter and himself would require only five days to demonstrate Mr. Beecher's innocence, and Mr. Beach wanted but two or three days for his speech. Mr. Porter began his invective upon the opening of court on Wednesday, and was apparently hardly more than begun at the close of Friday's session. He resumed his talk on Monday, and filled three days of that week, devoting an afternoon to a eulogy of his brother lawyer, Mr. Tracy. Mr. Evarts followed on Thursday, and closed on June 8, eight days having been given to the delivery of his speech, and fourteen days to the summing up of the defense. Mr. Beach began speaking on Wednesday, June 9, the one hundred and third day of the trial, first replying to the arguments of his opponents, and coming to the examination of testimony on the Monday following. Four days of last year and three of this were required by him, and he closed his address on Wednesday evening, at the end of the 112th court day. The Judge charged the jury yesterday morning, and the jury retired at 1:05 o'clock P. M.

THE EPIDEMIC IN THE FIJIAN ISLANDS.

In the House of Lords on June 10 Lord Shaftesbury called attention to the telegraphic dispatch which appeared in the London *Times*, stating that advices has been received at Melbourne of the death of 50,000 Fijian natives during the epidemic of measles which had been for some time prevalent in the Fijian Islands, and asked whether the Government had endeavored to apply a remedy to the horrible pestilence. Lord Carnarvon feared that, though the figures representing the number of deaths might not be perfectly accurate, the statement of a very large proportion of the population had perished was substantially true. The natives were represented as being panic-stricken, and refused the medicine offered them, declaring that the disease had been communicated to them by Europeans from malicious motives. He had telegraphed to the authorities to spare no expense or exertions in providing both food and medicine for the unfortunate people; and, though the mortality had been undeniably large, he hoped that the worst was now over.

INUNDATION IN FRANCE.

The *Echo des Pyrénées* gives a long account of the damages caused by an inundation of Pau and the neighboring districts caused by very heavy storms of rain on June 3. The River Gare overflowed its banks, and the main street of the town was impassable, the water being three feet in depth. All the mountain streams also overflowed, and the country was submerged, greatly impeding, and in some cases entirely stopping, railway communication. A suspension bridge at Lescar was broken by the flood, and at Eaux Bonnes a house was washed away, and another at Oloron fell in, burying the inmates, but no loss of life has been reported. The total loss caused by the inundation is estimated at 80,000 francs, and a public subscription has been opened at Pau for the relief of the most distressed sufferers.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES—RIFLE PRACTICE.

The *Forest and Stream* challenge badge will be contested at J. S. Conlin's rifle gallery, No. 930 Broadway, to-morrow evening.

John Z. O'Brien and William B. Knapp have been elected First and Second Lieutenants of Company A, Seventy-first Infantry.

An election has been ordered in Company E, Twelfth Regiment, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Second Lieut. Henry Fulton.

The Veteran Association of the Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, held its annual excursion last Thursday. About fifty guests were present.

A court-martial for the trial of delinquencies and misdemeanors in the Twenty-second Regiment will be convened at the armory on Tuesday, July 6, at 8 P. M.

The head-quarters meetings of the officers of the Second Division will hereafter be held on the first and third Monday nights of each month until further notice.

Company H, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Capt. Eli Taylor, commanding, held its annual afternoon and evening picnic at Sulzer's East River Park, 84th-street and East River, yesterday afternoon and evening.

Company F, Twelfth Regiment, recently passed a resolution offering its services, in connection with such other companies as may desire to cooperate, as an escort to the American Rifle "Team" on its return from Ireland.

Pursuant to Brigade orders, the Twelfth Regiment will parade on Monday, July 5. The command has been ordered to assemble at the Regimental Armory, in full dress uniform, with white pants, plumes, and white gloves. Field and staff, mounted, at 6:45 A. M.

Lieut. Gillie, of Company E, and Sergt. Whalen, of company B, Seventy-ninth Regiment, have been elected respectively Captain and First Lieutenant of Company F, Seventy-ninth Regiment. Capt. Joseph Ross, of Company D, has been appointed Regimental Inspector of rifle practice.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. James Jourdan commanding, will parade for review in that city on Monday, July 5. Assembly will take place at the armory at 7 A. M. Field and staff will report, mounted, to the regimental commander at the same hour.

The Fifth Brigade, Second Division, Brooklyn, will parade for review by Mayor Hunter on Monday, July 5. Col. Joseph Burger will command the corps. Brigade line will be formed on the east side of Clinton avenue, with right resting on Myrtle avenue, at 8:30 A. M.

The Ninth Regiment, Col. James R. Hitchcock commanding, will parade with the First Division on "Independence Day," which will be celebrated on Monday, July 5, this year. Field and staff are directed in orders to parade mounted. Assembly at 7 A. M. Louis Ceder, Jr., has been appointed Regimental Secretary of this command.

At an election in Company C, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, last Monday evening, Second Lieut. Smith and Private Haviland were elected First and Second Lieutenants respectively. Second Lieut. (elect) George H. Earle, of Company A, has been appointed Acting Inspector of Rifle Practice in this command.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, will parade in celebration of the ninety-ninth anniversary of American Independence on Monday, July 5. Roll will be called at 6:30 A. M. Col. Scott, in issuing the order, announces the honorable discharge of Lieut. Col. Kittle, and publicly extends to him his thanks for his past valuable services.

Company E, Eighty-fourth Regiment, better known as the "C. B. Mitchell Guard," will celebrate its fifth annual festival at Lion Park on Monday, July 26. Arrangements are being made for a first-class entertainment on that occasion. Upon the return of Lieut. Col. C. B. Mitchell from the scene of the international contest, this company will meet him at the steamer, and parade with him as a guard of honor on that occasion.

In compliance with orders from Division Head-quarters, the First Brigade will parade on Monday, July 5, in celebration of the ninety-ninth anniversary of the National Independence. Line will be formed in close column by companies, in West Twentieth street, the right resting on Fifth avenue, in readiness to move at 7:45 A. M. Commanders of regiments have been directed in orders to report to Acting Assistant Adjutant General Charles Watrous, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Twentieth street.

The Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. H. E. Roehr commanding, paraded in High Ground Park last Thursday afternoon, for drill and instruction. The unusually sultry weather on that day rendered the movements irksome and unsatisfactory. Charles M. Skinner has been appointed Quartermaster Sergeant, and Otto Schneeloch Ordinance Sergeant in this command. A regimental court martial was held at the armory last Thursday evening. Capt. Louis Finkelmeyer presided, and several delinquents were tried.

The Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Josiah Porter commanding, will parade on Monday, July 5, in full dress uniform with white pants. Field and staff are directed to parade mounted. Assembly at 7 A. M. First Lieut. John Waydell, of Company A, has been appointed Adjutant. Lieut. Waydell has performed the details of that office for the past year as Acting Adjutant, and has gained a reputation for faithfulness and ability in the discharge of his duty.

The Sands Street M. E. Sunday-school, of Brooklyn, has extended an invitation to the Fourteenth Regiment, of that city, to visit the church with which it is connected on Sunday, July 4. In acceptance of the invitation the regiment will assemble in full uniform, without arms, at its armory, Portland avenue, Sunday, July 4, at 1 P. M., from which it will proceed to the church. This command will parade on Monday, July 5, in full dress uniform, with white gloves, for review by Mayor Hunter, of that city. Privates George and Edwin Brookesbank, and W. McCartney, of Company E, have been expelled for disorderly conduct. Capt. Thomas J. Fagan has been appointed Regimental Inspector of Rifle Practice. Quartermaster and Lieut. Col. William C. Booth has been detailed for duty on the staff of Col. McLeer.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. R. C. Ward commanding, has erected five tents on the range at Creedmoor, and will encamp for rifle practice during the Summer, by squads and companies. Company A, Capt. J. G. Story commanding, contested for the "Kellogg" badge at Creedmoor last Friday, but before the completion of the match the hour of 6 o'clock had arrived, and the markers left the butts, in consequence of which the competition was declared "off," and will be contested next Friday afternoon. Thomas J. Stevens has been elected Captain of Company G, and Walter J. Cowing Second Lieutenant of Company G, in this command. The incumbent of the office of Commissary of Subsistence in this command, E. N. Norton, has received the acceptance of his resignation after several months delay.

The First Brigade will engage in rifle practice at Creedmoor as follows: Two companies from each regiment on Monday, July 12; Thursday, July 15; Friday, July 16; Monday, July 19, and Thursday, July 22, inclusive. In case of stormy weather the order from division head-quarters provides for the postponement of practice until the Monday, Thursday, or Friday following. Upon the recommendation of the General Inspector of Rifle Practice, State of New-York, ammunition will be furnished on the range in the following manner: The Brigade Inspector of Rifle Practice will draw the necessary amount from the Superintendent of the range, giving his receipt therefor, and deliver the same to the officer in charge of each regimental detachment, taking his receipt therefor. In like manner the Brigade Inspector of Rifle Practice will draw transportation and scoring tickets from the Acting Quartermaster General S. N. Y., and will deliver the same in the required quantities to the officers in charge of regimental detachments at the time of departure from Hunter's Point, taking the necessary receipts therefor. He will also be furnished with a blank receipt-book for that purpose. Upon the completion of the practice herein ordered, the several commandants of regiments will make requisition for the ammunition, transportation, and scoring tickets issued to their respective commands during the practice.

THE DEATH OF GEN. M'PHERSON.

An ex-Confederate soldier, residing in Shelbyville, Tenn., communicates the following to the Nashville *Banner:*

"The general public, as well as Gen. Sherman, know nothing of the circumstances under which Gen. McPherson met his death in that hard-fought battle before Atlanta, of July 22. It has been reported that he was 'murdered' by the Confederates. The facts are as follows: He had gone in front of his line of battle expecting the protection of his skirmishers, but they had been captured, and while passing along a crooked road through dense woods, he was suddenly and unexpectedly in close proximity to the Confederates; so near was it that Capt. Richard Beard, whose company was at this road, 'presented' his already drawn sword, and the General, mechanically, as it were, took off his hat. He turned his horse immediately, without a word having been spoken, and was making to the rear rapidly when a Corporal of Capt. Beard's company fired, and the gallant McPherson fell to the ground on his face and knees, shot through the heart. This command moved immediately to the front, (and was very soon captured,) leaving the body untouched; but in this instance, as was customary, men in the rear rifled the pockets and took the boots off his feet. For further and more minute particulars, I refer to Capt. Beard, now of Murfreesboro', Tenn., (a son of that distinguished theologian, Rev. Richard Beard, of Lebanon,) who, gallant in war or time of peace, will cheerfully give any further information of which he may be possessed."

SUPERSTITION IN KENTUCKY.

A REMARKABLE STORY OF THE BELIEF IN WITCHCRAFT AT THE PRESENT DAY.

The following story seems incredible, but it is told, apparently in entire seriousness, by the Columbus (Ky.) *Messenger:* "There lives within a few miles of Clinton, in this county, a well-known and respected family by the name of Berry, the eldest daughter of which has been married, and lives in the edge of Ballard County. This daughter has poor health, and it seems must be at least partially deranged. This daughter told the family that a man by the name of McDonald had died near Charleston, Mo., and that he had since appeared to her in the form of an angel and made various revelations to her; that he had told her the nature of her disease, and what to do to effect a cure; and that she had followed the directions given and been relieved, thus proving the reliability of the spiritual communication. She also told them that on another occasion this spirit had informed her that certain neighboring ladies were witches, and that they would come to the house in the form of cats and do them some great injury. The family were believers in the power of spiritual to communicate with physical beings, and their minds were so wrought upon that they fully believed the insane story of their daughter. The Holy Scriptures were searched for confirmatory proofs in prophecies and in parallel cases of history, as well as for authority as to what should be done with the witches. Here they convinced themselves that the 'witches' should be put to death. In the meantime the ladies who had been accused of witchcraft were apprised of the state of mind existing in the Berry family, and became alarmed and terror stricken almost beyond endurance. Finally, one day while the two boys in the family were out getting wood a couple of cats came running and caterwauling near by. The boys, to use their own words, 'thought the witches had them,' and scampered into the house, the elder boy, aged probably fifteen or sixteen years, took a gun and went out to shoot the cats, or witches, or whatever they might be; but failing to find them, he began making threats against the ladies whom he supposed to be identical with the cats, for he firmly believed that these ladies could transform themselves into cats and again resume their human forms at will. Some reports say he actually went to their houses in search of them, making threats by the way. Having gone thus far, other neighbors interfered and caused the arrest of the family, consisting of Mr. John Berry, his wife, and two sons. Being themselves put upon oath they testified that they solemnly believed these stories of witchcraft, and that in justice and in obedience to the Scriptures the witches should be killed. One or two attorneys and some other citizens told them that such belief was insanity, and that if they persisted in it they would have to be sent to the insane asylum. After considerable reasoning they admitted that they might be mistaken, and they were released on giving bond in the sum of $500 for good behavior."

THE PRISON BILL VETO.

REASONS BY THE GOVERNOR FOR NOT SIGNING THE STATE PRISONS AND PENITENTIARIES BILL.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 26.—The Governor has filed the following reasons for disapproving of the Senate bill No. 159, entitled "An Act in relation to State Prisons and Penitentiaries:"

Not approved.—The first two sections of this act provide, in substance, that a person sentenced to imprisonment for life, or for a term of twenty-five years or upward, who has conducted himself properly in prison, may, at the expiration of fifteen years, be discharged by the Governor from actual confinement, and that the residue of the term shall be remitted, unless he is convicted of some other crime, or fails to receive a full pardon within ten years.

Although the discharge is at the discretion of the Governor, he would, as at present in the case of prisoners confined for shorter terms, ordinarily feel bound by the expectation of the legislative will, and uniformly release the prisoner upon receiving from the proper officers a certificate of his good behavior. While some slight provision is made for the sentence of a convict guilty of crime committed after his discharge, it is evident that such provision would be rarely, if ever, executed; and, if executed, that it would be rather as a punishment for the latter offense than for that of which he was originally convicted. The practical effect of these sections, therefore, would be to reduce the punishment for the offenses now punishable by imprisonment for life or for twenty-five years or upward to imprisonment for fifteen years in the case of a convict conducting himself properly in prison.

The effect of these provisions is to offer to life convicts the same inducements to good conduct that are held out to other prisoners, and it is thought that their adoption would tend greatly to promote the discipline of the prisoners. It may be that this would be the case, and that the enactment of this bill would tend to secure good order among the convicts affected by it. But in my opinion this anticipated advantage would be much more than counterbalanced by other and graver considerations. To the heinous crimes of murder in the second degree, rape, and arson in the first degree, should be attached a punishment proportionate to their enormity. In many other States and countries that punishment is death. Formerly in this State the same dread penalty was exacted. In my judgment, the punishment should not be less than imprisonment for life. In saying this I try to realize the suffering of a lifelong incarceration; but I also consider the nature of these crimes. As a general rule, persons guilty of these offenses are unfit ever again to associate with their fellows. A man who proposes to himself the commission of either of these felonies should have before him, as an element of his calculation, the prospect of being forever immured within the walls or a prison. The terror of the law, which it wouters men capable, through revenge, passion, or lust of committing these crimes, would be greatly lightened by a change which profits or their liberation, even at the end of the long period of fifteen years. Even for the sake of promoting good order in the prison, I cannot assent to an enactment which tends to lessen the just sense of the atrocity of those crimes, or of the wickedness of those who commit them.

In particular cases, where the circumstances will allow, executive clemency may now be exercised, and in this manner only should any proper indulgence be granted.

RECONCILIATION OF THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

BOSTON, June 26.—Mr. Thomas M. Kenney, Commander of Post No. 7, Grand Army of the Republic, has received a letter from Mr. A. W. Spates, a lawyer well known in Baltimore and Washington, and a member of Company E, Fifth Regiment of Maryland, of which the following is a copy:

BALTIMORE, June 21, 1875.

Commander T. M. Kenney, Post No. 7, G. A. R., Boston, Mass.:

MY DEAR SIR: Our regiment meeting with such an extraordinary reception at the hands of your post, and the people of Boston generally, it has been suggested that I visit you and deliver a lecture on "A Southron's Impressions of Boston," under the auspices of your post. I have determined to deliver this lecture, if you should desire it, and will first impress Boston audience with my commentary upon the noble, sacrificing, generous, warm-hearted, patriotic people that I have discovered them to be. In this my services are at your disposal, desiring to give public testimony to the qualities above referred to, my heart being filled to overflowing at the thought of your glorious efforts toward a reconciliation of our respective sections, too long estranged because of unavoidable causes. In this view I would suggest the 4th of July next as an appropriate time for this lecture, which would be an an exposition of the grateful hearts of our regiment and our people.

Wishing that heaven's choicest blessings may rest upon your people, I have the honor to be,

Yours very sincerely, A. WORTH SPATES.

Post No. 7, last evening, voted unanimously to accept the offer, and a committee was instructed to make the necessary arrangements. The lecture will be delivered in Music Hall on Sunday afternoon, July 4.

REVENGE ON A FATHERLY TUTOR.

An Oregon paper prints the following: "A certain Oregon professor was a very fatherly sort of a man, particularly toward his young lady pupils. Whenever a young lady asked a question he would place his hand lovingly on her head, as though she were a little child, and make considerably more fuss than was necessary. Of course the girls got tired of this, and conspired to break him of his fatherly proclivities. One of them hit upon a plan. She fixed up a nice little pin cushion, had the pins inserted so that they would stand on their heads, points upward, and then adjusted the infernal machine on top of her head, covering it with just enough of her hair to hide it from view. This done, she left her seat during the session, walked demurely up to the professor's desk, stood a moment in his august presence, and then in a meek and plaintive tone of voice she asked him for information as to whether Washington crossed the Delaware on the ice or on horseback when he left Trenton. He raised his hand over her head and soothingly said: 'Why, my dear little child—.' The balance of the exclamation was a sort of a half howl, half whoop, which we can neither write nor print. For just as he said 'child,' he lowered his hand caressingly, but forcibly upon the crown of the girl's head, and the whole surface of his extended palm felt the tickling and exhilarating influence of a couple of dozen of pin points."

THE SOUTHERN RICE CROP.

The Savannah (Ga.) *News* of the 23d inst. says: "We have made some inquiries with regard to the prospects of the forthcoming rice crop, and learn that the outlook is most favorable from the various points tributary and contiguous to Savannah. The long drouth tended somewhat to create a little apprehension in the minds of planters, but all fears on that score have been dispelled, the recent rains coming just in the nick of time, which will enable the harvest flow to be delayed a little on the early crop if necessary. The last issue of the Hinesville (Liberty County) *Gazette* says of the crop in that section, 'that the dry weather is not having much effect on this plant. One planter in the neighborhood of Riceboro has fifty acres, which we are told is in splendid condition.' Notwithstanding the present favorable prospects of good crops, &c., planters continue to be apprehensive until after the heavy gales of August or September, when, if nothing of a serious nature occurs, they can congratulate themselves upon the making and saving of a fine crop."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JUNE 26.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100 Wells Fargo Ex..	78½	200 Toledo & Wabash..	6⅝
100 N. Y. C. & H.b3..	108	1100 do....	6⅝
100 do....	103	200 North-west...s3..	38
100 Ohio & Miss....	23⅛	500 do....	38⅛
200 do....	23⅛	300 Union Pacific....	73
500 do....	23⅜	700 Erie Railway....	15⅛
1500 West. Union...c.	74⅜	800 do....	15
1000 do.....c.	74⅞	500 do.....c.	15⅛
2500 do.....c.	75	100 do.....c.	15
300 do.....b3.	75	500 do.....b3.	15⅛
800 do.....s3.	74⅞	300 do.....s3.	15⅛
1000 do.....b3.	75	10 do.....s3.	15⅛
400 do....	75⅛	200 do.....b3.	15⅛
2100 do....	75⅛	900 do....	15⅛
1100 do....	75⅜	500 do....	15⅜
100 do.....c.	75⅜	500 do....	15⅜
800 Pacific Mail....	39⅛	800 do....	15⅜
2000 do....	39⅜	100 do....	15⅛
1500 do....	39½	3200 Lake Shore....	61
500 do....	39⅜	1300 do....	61⅛
2000 do....	39¼	100 do.....c.	61⅛
1000 do....	39⅜	400 do.....s3.	61⅛
10 do....	39⅝	400 do.....s3.	61⅛
800 do....	39⅜	600 do....	61¼
100 do.....c.	39⅜	600 do....	61⅜
100 do....	39⅛	100 do.....c.	61⅜
100 do.....c.	39⅛	1300 do....	61⅜
500 do.....b3.	39⅝	100 do.....c.	61½
100 do....	39⅜	1000 do....	61⅜
500 do....	39⅝	2800 do....	61⅜
50 do....	39⅝	1300 do.....b3.	61⅜
100 do.....s3.	39⅝	300 do....	61½
5100 do....	39⅝	700 do.....c.	61⅝
2400 do....	39⅝	100 do....	61⅝
700 do.....s3.	39⅝	100 T. Wa. & W.b.c.	63
4400 do....	39⅝	100 do.....c.	63
500 Union Pac...b.c.	73⅝	100 H. & St. Jo....	23¼
100 C. & Pitt. Guar..	91¼	100 P. R. of Mo.b.c.	50
100 Ohio & Miss.b.c.	23⅝	68 Kansas Pac..b.c.	18

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

$2,000 Erie 4th....	95	100 Pacific Mail....b3.	40⅜
1,000 Tol. & Wab.2d.	52½	100 do....	40½
5.0 M. L. & M., ass. p.	9½	500 do....	40⅝
500 M. L. & M. Pref., ass. paid....	9½	100 do....	40⅜
100 At. & Pac. Tel....	23½	300 do....	40⅞
265 Pittsburg....	91¾	100 do.....s3.	41
1300 Western Union..	75⅝	300 do....	41⅛
1200 do.....s5.	75⅝	500 do....	41
800 do.....b3.	75⅞	300 do....	40⅞
400 do.....b3.	75⅞	1200 do....	41
800 do....	75⅝	500 do....	41⅛
1700 do....	75⅝	1000 do....	41⅛
2200 do.....b3.	76	600 do....	41
1100 do....	75⅞	300 do.....s3.	41
400 do....	75⅞	800 do....	41⅛
700 do.....s3.	76	1300 do....	41⅛
400 do.....b3.	76⅛	200 do....	41⅜
1500 do....	76	800 do....	41
4100 do....	76⅛	300 North-west. Pref.	50⅜
500 do....	76⅛	200 do....	50
900 Lake Shore....	61⅝	100 do.....b3.	51
100 do.....b3.	61⅞	900 North-western....	38⅜
100 do....	61⅞	100 do.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

MYSTIC ORGANIZATIONS IN ANCIENT AND MODERN TIMES.

THEIR MYSTERIES AND PURPOSES—THE ORIGINAL PRIESTS—THE TEMPLARS, VEHM-GERICHT, INQUISITION, CARBONARI, AND FREEMASONS—FRENCH, SPANISH, AND IRISH SECRET SOCIETIES.

A great many who witnessed with pleasure the inauguration of the beautiful Masonic Temple in this City have at the same time objected against Masonry that it is a secret society. But the objection, whatever might have been its force formerly, has now lost much of its meaning, and Freemasonry no longer brings with it the idea of strange oaths, supported by a naked sword and a hot poker. It is adjusting itself to the way of the world as much as possible. At the same time it must observe some of its traditions, things that seem so necessary to all systems of human devising, that people go to the trouble of inventing them, if they cannot have them in the genuine way. From the beginning mankind has been charmed with the occult, the metaphorical, and the exclusive; and the leaders or "shepherds of the people" have everywhere built up society on that remarkable moral tendency. The mysteries and wizardries became the parole and countersign of civilization, and in all ages men have invested themselves with those mysteries, as the noble red Indian savage puts on his grand distinctives of pigment, and tattoo, and birds' feathers. The fascination of those old notions is, perhaps, lessening here and there. But the change comes in the old, slow style. The world has time enough before it for the business of clearing away the illusions, and it will, no doubt come out all right and rational in the long run.

There were secret and mystic societies at all times, and in the very earliest. In Egypt, for instance, where the priests were for centuries the governing class, keeping their nation in order by the force of mysteries and sorceries. Moses was learned in these last, and so was Aaron, who so ably confounded those priests in a trial of wisdom with divining rods. The old ruling fashion was long preserved by the Levites, a secret order wearing the Urim and Thummim, and going within the vail of the temple to pronounce the *Shemhamphorash* or *Tetragrammaton*. In a late age, the Jewish Rabbi contended with Pope Sylvester in the presence of the Emperor Constantine. The Rabbi whispered the *Shemhamphorash* into the ear of an ox, which instantly fell dead. "Arise, ox, in the name of the Trinity!" retorted Sylvester; and the animal was alive again. This showed the Emperor the superiority of the Christian religion, and he accepted it at once. The first secret societies of all nations were those of the priests—Levites, Magi, Mithraics, Osiri, Brahmins, Gnostics, and a swarm of others, all governing and teaching their respective peoples. The moralists of late ages have been in the habit of scoffing at these old instructors as jugglers and sorcerers. But they might have told us at least that the name of every one of them had the meaning of "teaching" and "science," as may be recognized in those of the Buddhas or Vedas, the Gnostics, and the Druids. Knowledge was power among those old secret societies. Christianity itself in many sects was a secret society of the most powerful order, and far more powerful and menacing against the ruling influences of its early day than the Freemasons, or the Carbonari have shown themselves in the modern systems of polity.

That old odor of priesthood has clung to almost all the "secret societies" of the world, and the Deity was bound up with their oaths. The most notable mystic fellowship of the Middle Ages was of a religious kind—that of the Templars, growing out of the Crusades, and long distinguished for the romantic splendor of its origin in war-harness, as well as for the tragic nature of its overthrow. In the beginning of the twelfth century, when the Latin Christians held Jerusalem, nine Knights took vows of poverty and chastity, and devoted themselves to the defense of the Temple. The order was chartered by Pope Honorius. Those military monks sprang into celebrity almost as quickly as they had sprung into their war-saddles, and their cry of *Beauseant* was a spell-word and a terror on the field of battle. A fascinated Saracen described how the Temple knights rode into action with "a noise like the loud humming of bees." They soon received lands and abbeys in almost every country of Europe and ranked with the wealthiest owners of territory on the Continent, holding over 9,000 commanderies, and having a yearly rental of near 120,000,000 of francs. They constituted a formidable secret society, having its own ritual and bound together by strict discipline and the force of oaths. At the end of the twelfth century the order commanded an army of 30,000 warriors, mostly French—their Grand Masters being usually of that nation. They had their army on land, their ships carried the trade of the Mediterranean, and they talked boldly to the Popes and Princes. A body of them in England told Henry III. that he should only reign as long as he was just. They forgot their first vows; and they also forgot Jerusalem; for they allowed the Saracens to drive the Christians out of Palestine, in 1300. The Templars' occupation was gone after the order had existed for 200 years. They were called sinecurists, and the King of France, Philip le Bel, seized all their property in his Kingdom, and had their Grand Master, De Molay, burned on the Island of the Seine. Near forty knights suffered the same fate in different places, charged with conspiracy; and indeed the unfortunate people had "conspired" to save themselves in the general scramble. The Templars met the same fate in the other European Kingdoms; and that wealthy, haughty, and semi-heretical order was completely overthrown. But the world would not willingly let it die, and, after a long interval, the old mystic and knightly style has been revived. A section of the Freemason society has, in Europe and this country, adopted the nomenclature so famous in the Middle Ages; and there be Templars and Commanderies still in existence and good standing among men.

Another remarkable secret society of the Middle Ages was the "Vehm-gericht," a system of right, established in Westphalia, between the Weser and the Rhine, in the twelfth century, at which period the country was in a state of lawless confusion and the Emperors had ceased to hold the customary assizes. The meaning of that tribunal is indicated by the Celtic or German *Vem*, signifying "sentence" and "law." It was sustained by a series of strict rules and powerful oaths, and justice was administered by the three degrees of Judges, Sergeants, and Pursuivants. The courts took cognizance of all high-handed acts of lords and gentlemen against society, and had their sentences carried out in a direct and terrible manner. A noble wrong-doer was cited. If he did not appear, the Pursuivants went for him—but not to bring him in. They usually left him where they found him. In time the need of the "Vehm-courts" was lessened, when Charles V. introduced the Roman law and a milder style of dealing. Some of these "free courts" were found lingering in Westphalia so late as 1811; and then the French did away with them. The readers of *Anne of Gierstein* will remember the use Walter Scott made of that secret society and its tribunal.

Another very dreadful society, established like the foregoing with the best intentions, was the Inquisition. It was devised in 1208, to check the Albigenses of Languedoc. In 1481 it was established in Spain, to preserve the faith against a swarm of Unitarian Moors and Jews, who would not be baptized. But the Holy Hermandad sent about a million of those mere business men and bankers out of the country, leaving it to the monks and the *hidalgos*, who made it what it is. In 1820 the Spaniards, in a rage, broke up the brotherhood, and only its ghost now survives, haunting the "ten thousand rooms" of that large monastery, the Vatican.

In France, during the religious wars of Henry III. and Henry IV., rose the secret order of the *Chauffeurs*, a society of robbers and plunderers, with a ritual and oaths, and some of the ceremonies of religion. They had an elective Grand Master, and their stronghold was the country of the Bretons. In 1790 they were actively on the side of the Bourbons, and the courts of Chartres made many efforts to arrest the great leader of the society, F— Le Beau. At last he was betrayed by a false member, and the order vanished along with the monarchy to which it had attached itself. Contemporary with this French society flourished the Spanish *Garduna*, which was an off-shoot of the Inquisition, and originated in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella, among those who were encourged to harass the non-conforming Moors who prowled about in the style of Covenanters subsequently in Scotland. The Gardunas gave a good account of the heretics; and then formed themselves into a secret order of nine degrees, each having its chief bearing a name of grotesque significance, and all compacted with oaths and ceremonies under a Grand Master. It was a pious and predatory society, always ready to aid the Holy Hermandad, and levy toll on all passengers through the mountain valleys and wild places of the country. This society existed up to the year 1821, when, as has been observed, the Spaniards pulled down the Inquisition. The Grand Master, Francis Cortina, was seized, as was also the chronicle of the society, (now kept at Seville,) from which it appeared that it had branches in Toledo, Barcelona, Cordova, and other places. On the 25th of November, 1822, Cortina and sixteen of his followers were hanged in the city of Seville for their many atrocities, and the *Garduna* came at last to an end.

Perhaps the most remarkable secret society of our time is, or was, that of the Carbonari, so distinguished above others for its statesmanly and revolutionary character, on a very noble theatre of action—Italy. The Carbonari are said to have originated in the time of Pope Alexander III., and tradition gives them a Saint, named Theobald, who died in 1066. Their general name was a term signifying "Good Cousins;" they had a Grand Master, a mystic ritual with the crucifix and the Virgin Mary, and some grotesque metaphors in the usual style of these fantastic old fraternities. The Carbonarism of Italy was certainly older than the time of Napoleon I.; but it seemed to originate with the coming of that chieftain through the passes of the Alps. Its purpose, in a general way, was the liberation of Ansonia, a united republic or a united monarchy, bounded by the three seas and the Alps, with Rome for its capital. While Napoleon held Italy, the Carbonari hoped for "the good estate," and when he fell, they hoped for it still more. They plotted against Murat, King of Naples, and joined the Bourbons, who promised great things. But Ferdinand disappointed them, and when, in 1820, the Spaniards rose in Cadiz, compelling King Ferdinand to give them a constitution, the Italian Carbonari prepared everywhere for an insurrection. They took arms in Lombardy; but Austria was too strong for them, and Silvio Pellico, Confalioneri, Maroncelli, and others were shut up in the dungeons of Germany. Lord Byron, who had a good deal of the *Carbonaro* in his nature, ran some risk of being sent there along with them; but the English Embassador made a proper explanation, and left the poet at liberty to die among the Suliotes. In 1831 the Carbonari had the satisfaction of driving the Duchess Maria out of Parma, in an outbreak which was helped by the two sons of Queen Hortense—one of them the future French Emperor. At that time the fierce and elaborate oath of the Carbonari was taken in Genoa by a young man of twenty-five, who was destined to become the representative man of that formidable conteder acy—Guiseppe Mazzini—a man of ideas and of dreams, who, before he died, in 1872, saw nearly all of them realized on the ground of Italy. He was always in earnest. He was the first to pronounce the words "Young Italy;" and in 1847 he founded the International League of the Peoples. He approved the killing of Count Rossi in 1848; he incited the "Dagger" Insurrection of Milan in 1853, and he was the friend of Orsini. He was the Catiline of the great cause and true to the oath which made him a Carbonaro, though, very probably, he did not recognize the meaning of that remarkable name. It may be noted, as something not yet recognized by the carbonari or their enemies, that the word *carbonaro* is a very ancient and powerful Celtic term, with the direct significance of "oath-taker" or "conspirator." The other and the popular meaning of "charcoal-burner" was accepted as a mystification, usual in such cases of plotting and peril, and it finally concealed the true one.

The Carbonari should now be defunct in Italy—"sworn off" in fact, the "conspiracy" being needed no longer. Garibaldi himself, that old volunteer Carbonaro, is satisfied, or nearly so, since he has turned his sword into a shovel for making canals and water-courses and rectifying the bed of the Tiber. With the, Carbonari have subsided to silence a number of kindred societies which recently swarmed from one end of Italy to the other.

Contemporary with the Carbonari were secret societies in Poland, purposing the restoration of its old independence and forming themselves on the general plan of rites, symbols, and oaths. They were very active at the time of the Crimean struggle; and in 1863 Langiewicz headed a band of insurgents in the field, only to be crushed by the Government. Since that time Alexander II. has neutralized these societies by a number of reforms. But Russia itself has had some trouble with fellowships of the same sort. Alexander Mouraviet (1820) founded the "Union of Safety," composed of brethren, members, and Boyards—the chiefs of lodges being chosen from the latter class. Another was the "Union of the Boyards," with the wild purpose of a republic, to be brought about by an enlightened league with the malcontent Poles. But the Government found little difficulty in quelling all these demonstrations.

Malcontent Ireland was never without its secret societies of some sort, generally meant in an offensive or defensive way to baffle the enemies of the country. The most historic of these was that of the United Irishmen, which was defeated in 1798. But that of the "Whiteboys," which also had its formulas and its oaths, was older and lived longer. The latter orginated about 1760, when the "common" passtirage grounds began to be inclosed by the landlords. The Whiteboys (having an *equivoque* under their Irish name,) leveled fences and attacked the houses of the gentry—waging war under cloud of night, and, in spite of periodical hangings, continued to do so till 1823. Their chief leader was called "Captain Rock," and his "memoirs" have been written by Thomas Moore, who, however, forgot to point out that *rock* is a very ancient term for "sentencer" and "judge." But the Rockites got the worst of it always, and then they came away in great numbers to America. Along with them came Hearts of Steel, Defenders, Caravats, Ribbonmen, and Molly Maguires; and from these facts one would be apt to fancy our Americans should have a kind of innate tendency to the secret societies. Indeed, it might have been some occult influence of this nature which originated the order—or disorder—of the "Kuklux Klan" (that "goblin-word" as John Milton would call it, which was certainly devised with malice prepense against our organs of utterance here in the North, and which suggests the old Athenian proverb about "the three bad Kappas," (of Cappadocia, Cilicia, and Crete.) The late Fenian organization can hardly be enumerated here; for though it was a society of plotters, there was no "secresy" in it. It was fatally transparent as a conspiracy, and the newspapers were welcome to carry the matter to the ears of the enemy every morning. Nor can the International League or the Commune be termed a "secret society." The organization of labor—to use the words of Louis Blanc—is a thing that must be openly discussed if if would commend itself to the people everywhere; and the "Congresses" have published their proceedings accordingly. The "Commune" is equally frank, and if it has to die, it prefers, like Ajax, to die in the light.

On the whole, it may be concluded that the period of the secret societies is gone by. They are no longer needed as they were in days when what was secret could gratify a superstitious fancy, and when people were obliged to practice cunning and conspiracy against force. The press, helped by the telegraph, is making great changes in these matters, and people take to expostulating instead of plotting. But in countries where the press is weak men will follow the old fashions and have their secret fraternities. The Italians have not forgotten their old ways, and we have recent accounts of the "Camorra," a Neapolitan society established some years ago on the patriotic principle of the Carbonari. When in 1860 Francis II. of Naples left the city exposed to the tumults of a great revolutionary crisis the Camorrist leaders came loyally forward and insured the safety of the metropolis till the arrival of Garibaldi. The society became changed subsequently, and it is now spoken of as a club of disorderly and violent men. In 1873 the police of Naples arrested the committee of the society, sixteen in number, charging them with various unlawful acts, including murders. The murderer was brought up for trial, but the Judge, the jury, and the witnesses had been so intimidated by the Camorrists that a verdict of "not proven" gave the prisoner his liberty. It has been stated, on what is apparently good authority, that the Camorrists are in league with the brigands that still prowl about the country. From which it seems evident that they are a degenerate body of men, and must soon have the fate of those Chaffeurs, Gardunas, and other societies of the same criminal or worthless kind.

The Freemasons have not been alluded to under this heading, partly because they have already been spoken of in these columns, and partly because they are, no doubt, too sensible a body of men to lay claim to anything in the shape of an exclusive secret

SUMMER RAMBLES.

IN THE VICINITY OF NEW-YORK.

TO BAY RIDGE—FORT HAMILTON—ITS HISTORIC INTEREST—A GLANCE AT NEW-UTRECHT AND ITS PEOPLE—THE HOLLANDERS' CONSERVATISM—A VIEW IN STATEN ISLAND—A GASTRONOMIC EREBUS.

It is a universally admitted fact that we scarcely ever half appreciate pleasures easily within our reach, and to this perversity of the human mind must be ascribed the indifference so many of us show to the glories of our harbor. I must confess that I am never wearied of admiring it, and therefore one of my favorite excursions is that which affords me, from various points, a view of its beauties. Immediately beside the Wall Street Ferry is the pier of what is known as the Bay Ridge boat, which leaves at 12:45, 2:35, 4:35, and 5:30. No matter how hot may be the afternoon, you are sure of a breeze as you steam down the bay. On reaching the little hamlet of Bay Ridge it will be worth while to walk a little way up the broad avenue facing you, and look at the exquisite lawns and shrubbery of Mr. Perry, custodian of the Green-Wood Cemetery. Returning almost to the ferry, turn sharp to the left, and keep along the river. Guide-books are apt to scatter such epithets as "lovely," "superb," "entrancing," in great profusion, but there are very few who would quarrel with the application of these eulogistic adjectives to this walk. Even in Winter, if the day be bright, it is delightful, and in Summer and Autumn it is, and we speak with a large experience, to be surpassed by very few spots in the world. A few hundred yards brings you to a formal, exquisitely clean-looking mansion, with every sign of affluence about it, and a Hollandish air of intense neatness. It has every right to this, for it belongs to a descendant of a Hollander. This sedate abode, with its trimmed lawns and row of poplars, was the scene of the terrible encounter one night last Winter between the burglars and the brave Van Brunts, and will long be memorable in connection with one of the *crimes célèbres* of the country—the abduction of Charley Ross.

All the way to Fort Hamilton this road, which rises high above the water, is lined on the left by pleasant homes—not of the vulgar, stuck-up cockney type—nestling among fine old trees, shrubs, and lawns. The banks on the right hand are wooded down to the water's edge, and the richly-clad hills of Staten Island rise on the other side of the Narrows. At one point, where the bank is very precipitous, it has at much trouble and cost been covered with smooth turf, producing an admirable effect. Do not fail to observe in one garden a Summer-house, which has been cunningly perched in a tree, and presents about as delectable a spot to while away a Summer day with a pleasant companion or a good novel as we remember to have met with. There are various points along this road where it is worth while to sit and take in the view. The shade is so thick that in the hottest day the walk can be made without entailing inconvenience.

But we are at Fort Hamilton, and tread historic ground. In August, 1776, 4,000 English soldiers, with forty pieces of cannon, crossed over from Staten Island in flat-boats, under the guns of the British men-of-war, and landed at Denise's Ferry—a family of this name is still resident at Bath, and one of them is the principal conductor of the Coney Island steam cars—on ground which formed part of the farms of Isaac Cortelyou and Adrian Van Brunt.

Let us glance at the township through which most of the road we have come lies. Its name, New Utrecht, tells its story. A highly conservative race of men they were who settled here, for after two hundred years their descendants are thickly scattered on all sides. Turn round the corner of Fort Hamilton, and you will find yourself by a very old mansion, now in process of repair, which strongly recalls those pretty lines of Longfellow's:

> "We sat within the farm-house old,
> Whose windows, looking o'er the bay,
> Gave to the sea-breeze damp and cold
> An easy entrance night and day."

This was an old homestead of the Cortelyous, a family which a hundred years ago held an excellent position in Kings County, but has now fallen from its high estate, and is well-nigh forgotten. The house suffered a good deal from its neighbor the fort, and a serious shiver went through its frame-work each time a certain big gun was fired. Various representations were made by the proprietors to the Government, resulting in some compensation, but the house fell into a dilapidated condition, and so remained until, quite lately, it was bought by a resident of Bath, who found that the walls had been originally so strongly built as to successfully withstand the shocks of artillery, and he has now come to an understanding with the Government that the obnoxious big gun shall not be fired.

A little further on, in sight of this old mansion, stands a square stone house, which was there in the times when Long Island was full of Indians, and served as a stronghold against them. There is a story told of the folly of a certain maiden who dwelt here some seventy years since. A British man-of-war having anchored at a short distance, a middy and some men came ashore. The appreciative middy was charmed with a beautiful girl he met, and with the engaging effrontery of his craft contrived to obtain a kiss. She soon learned that the young gentleman who had so gallantly saluted her was that Duke of Clarence, afterward William IV., and, the story goes, resolved that the lips which had attracted a Prince should never be approached by any humbler, and lived and died a spinster. But though the Cortelyous have disposed of their ancient heritage, there are a number of the descendants of original settlers within the township—Van Brunts, Van Pelts, Cowenhovens. At Bath, a hamlet of New-Utrecht, two miles further on, stands a comfortable old-fashioned country seat, the home of the Bensons, (originally Benzues,) through a marriage with one of the Kouenhovens to the late well-known Egbert Benson. Here you may find the document appointing a member of the family High Sheriff of Kings County under one of the Georges. A singularly steady, well-to-do people are these of New-Utrecht to this day. There is scarcely a pauper in the township.

Turning back from the Cortelyou House I would advise any one, should it be band day, to ascend the fort and listen, as stretched comfortably he gazes in listless ease over the delicious prospect by land and sea, to the strains of Rosalni and Strauss. Then go down to the dock and bargain for a boat to carry you across to Staten Island, a passage of twenty minutes. Landing at the little dock, beneath the huge guns, keep along the south-east shore. The way is easily found, and the walk is delicious, especially an hour before sunset. After about a mile you will reach a queer kind of wooden structure, which looks like a boat-house below, and a sort of rude Summer-house above. Turn off here to the right, inland, and following a grassy road, which presently turns a little to the left, you will come to a wooden gate, with some posts beside it, through which you can easily squeeze. Then go straight ahead a little way and turn to the right again, and up a steepish lane. Keep on until you are before you quite high grassy ground. Ascend this, and then sit down awhile to rest and survey. The spot resembles an English park, but with the charm, so rare in England, of verdant foliage near the sea. There is a great knoll of grass, two or three trees standing out alone, and thick woods around. You look over a sea of foliage, of great variety of tint, to the ocean spread out before you beyond it. Not a human being, not a human habitation, is in sight. Nothing to remind you of the busy hum of men, which seems so far yet is so near, but a steamer here and there gliding through the water far beneath you, and a hundred ships, whose sails are glistening in the sun. My companion has lived most of his days in New-York, but has never seen this. He is amazed, delighted. Lights his pipe, throws himself on the grass, and fires off minute guns of admiration. Hence, the car which runs from the ferries to the fort can easily be reached by continuing in the direction of Clifton, over the grass, and then turning to the right, which will bring you at once to the car road; and remember that the last boats start at 8:30 and 10.

In this little trip, too, you will do well to take the roll sandwiches previously recommended. It is marvelous that such a place as Fort Hamilton does not support a comfortable restaurant. Separated only by the road from the barracks, and within ear-shot of the band, is a large house with capital rooms on the upper story which open on a broad veranda. The view hence leaves nothing to be desired. New-York far away to the right, the Narrows and Staten Island before you, and the Atlantic on the left. It could be reached by boat from New-York in twenty minutes, thereby enabling a passenger to escape the dust and heat. It would be precisely the place where any sensible man would choose to dine after a trying Summer's day in the City, to while away an hour or two listening to a band, and taking his cigar on the balcony, and then to return home by moonlight in the cool of the evening by boat. All that is wanted is a cook. There is the house, the room, the situation. Never was anything so thrown away. "Ice-cream," so called, cakes, and liquors, are all that can be had, and this at a place with which for natural charm and facility of agreeable communications no resort in the suburbs of London or Paris can compare. Greenwich and Blackwell do not deserve mention in the same breath. As regards Staten Island much the same may be said.

I have never been able to discover any restaurant there where it is possible to get a comfortable dinner and a tolerable glass of wine. It is the facility of going out into the country and dining there which gives such a charm to Summer life in many European capitals. No expensive decorations are needed; nothing but a charming situation, good food, and attendance at a moderate price. There is a restaurant at Hoboken, just outside the ferry, kept by an Italian nobleman, which is a model as regards excellence and simplicity of appointment. It will add greatly to Summer life in New-York when there are a choice of three or four pretty places at which to go down and dine in comfort and coolness on a hot day. We are strangely behindhand in this respect, and while New-York swarms with good restaurants, its environs have scarcely one which any man accustomed to nicety would not instinctively avoid.

COROT'S PICTURES.—To understand the distinctive quality of his work, we must recall his own phrase: "Je ne suis qu'une alouette; je pousse de petites chansons dans mes nuages gris." The art is no longer dramatic, it no longer registers with impartiality the changing moods of weather, taking the grave and the gay as they alternate in the actual world. It these men were poets instead of painters, we should denote the distinction by saying that it was an exchange of the dramatic for the lyrical faculty; and even in painting these words will serve for a symbol of what we mean. Using this symbol, then, as Corot himself used it, the fitness of his own description of his art becomes very evident. His pictures are in reality songs sent forth from the gray clouds that overspread the world of his art. For, to turn to the first appearence of Corot's pictures, what is it that most distinguishes them? As compared with Constable's painting there is everywhere a failure of local color. The harmony of color, not less perfect, is reduced to narrower dimensions; the separate incidents of each scene, grass and flowers, trees, and the sky itself, sacrifice more of their individual character, and take a tone more uniform and even personal. As compared with early representations of landscapes, these pictures may be roughly said to have the qualities that belong also to Constable; there is in both the record of weather as a principal agent in controlling the appearance of the scene, and in both the consequent neglect of precise form and minute details of color. But in comparison with Constable himself, new features are revealed in Corot's art. We detect at once the source and the expression of the French painter's originality, we recognize the freshness and distinction of his attitude toward nature. Still keeping to the criticism of his technical method, it may be observed how marked is the increased importance given to the use of tone. At the first sight, Corot's works scarcely suggest the presence of color; all tints are so far subdued that we recognize scarcely more than their agreement on some neutral ground of gray. On the side of form a similar tendency is manifest. Constable's drawing of a tree is precision itself, compared with what serves for drawing in Corot; his definition of a scene is full and exact by the side of the French painter's timid and tremulous outlines, that lose themselves in a pale uncertain sky. And when these appearances in Corot's painting are taken in connection with the effect they are intended to produce, it is seen at once that they are deliberately given, and are not the results of carelessness or imperfect resource. Outward nature to him is a means of expressing himself. Constable perceived and interpreted the drama of wind and clouds, of sun and shadow. But to Corot, these changing aspects of the earth are serviceable only as interpreters of different phases of personal emotion. The artist employs the moods of nature as a musician employs the notes of music, and invests the face of scenery with particular sentiments, charging them with the color of his own thoughts. It is because this purpose is the controlling element in his art that his pictures of scenery, merely as pictures, are permitted to be imperfect. From a single scene he selects only a few of the features important to his design—the rest are left half concealed, or wholly hidden. And with this desire to select a few things out of many, to summon here and there, as he wills, the shapes and colors of the earth, the presence of atmosphere, and the constant control of mist and cloud, are valuable assistants. Behind these clouds the landscape rests under the dominion of the painter. What he needs for the thought he would express may be brought into view—all else may be suppressed without loss of natural truth; for the changes of atmosphere afford all degrees of distinctness, and the painter, familiar with all, may choose what he will.

Although Corot used the moods of nature for the expression of an almost personal sentiment, his pictures are still true to nature. No one has so delicately or so habitually interpreted certain elements of landscape, and in certain effects of light and air he has been the first to attempt and perfect pictorial expression. In looking at one of these landscapes where the colors of the earth and sky curiously unite, the white fleecy clouds above blanching the green of leaves and grass, and turning the pools of water to their own likeness, we feel as if the face of nature were as sensible to passing emotions as the human face. So refined and unobtrusive is the portraiture, that the momentary aspect of the scene seems to have been unconsciously arrested. The painter has caught, in the sudden agreement of changing lights and flitting shadows, a beauty that was almost too delicate for portraiture, and has also given the sense of impending movement and the impression of a shifting and changing world. The swaying, restless trees take an uncertain outline against the white sky, the movement of the leaves blurs their image on the canvas; so that we feel not only that the artist has seized a beautiful moment, but that it is only a moment, and that the scene will pass in the next into some new harmony, wrought by the all-powerful rule of the weather. In admiring these pictorial visions of Corot, and in admitting their fidelity, it is not necessary to estimate the relative value of the truth they reveal. But as affecting the painter's place in the record of contemporary art, it should be said that his is not the only ideal of landscape possible to a modern painter. Since the growth of what was called the Pre-Raphaelite movement, there has existed in England a small school of colorists who have sought to revive the earlier aims of landscape art. A renewal of the taste for decorative beauty in painting has assisted the movement, and it has been found that brilliant arrangements of color and precision in design can only be gained in the case of landscape by abandoning the attempt to realize the kind of effect that gives their chief charm to so many of Corot's pictures.—*Contemporary Review.*

THE COURT OF APPEALS.

In connection with the announcement of the adjournment of the Court of Appeals until Sept. 21, the Albany *Argus* says: "The court has been almost continuously in session for the last nine months. Its excessive labors have brought the calendar down to about 150, which the court proposes to dispose of, and to make a new calendar in November. It is the purpose of the court to make three calendars a year, and to close them out each year. What has been accomplished already by this court is almost marvelous. The work disposed of is vastly in excess of any other similar body in the country. As the court is now succeeding in clearing up the litigation thrown upon it, the trick of carrying up cases to the court of last resort for purposes of delay can be no longer successfully practiced. While the court now proposes to take a formal recess, it is not a cessation from labor. Each member takes with him a number of cases for consideration, and when the court resumes its sessions they will be ready for final action.

A POPULAR STORY-TELLER.

CHARACTER OF HIS STORIES.

DEMAND FOR HIS WORK—RANGE OF SUBJECTS—NUMBER OF READERS—HIS POPULARITY—HIS REMUNERATION—ORIENTAL ANALOGY.

An implicit belief in one's own ability—the relying on one's self—even when carried to an extreme, is certainly an attribute of genius. Men who write often indulge in a most pleasant view of their own performances, and unwittingly praise themselves, and the public who read do not see it. The hero of the novel or of the play indulges in some fervid, brilliant rhapsody, and the heroine innocently replies, "Your touching words have melted my heart." Here the heroine speaks one word for herself, and the author six words for himself. If the heroine, according to the unities of the literary work, ought to receive the lover's speech in an indifferent manner, the author cannot help but laud his own performance. Poor old Mlle. De Scudery kept complimenting herself for years through the innumerable pages of her dreary novels. In her endless dialogues she continually refreshes herself in this way, and pats herself on the back. A pretty speech is never made by one of the characters but that the reply comes, "What you have said is deliciously told," or, "Nothing can be more marvelous found than your reply." Can we find fault, then, with the literary craft, if unwittingly they swing the perfumed censers in their own noses? If we receive no praise from others, what more natural than to satisfy the cravings for applause by commending ourselves?

I am on pleasant terms with the book reviewer of a prominent poultry magazine, a rising man, in fact, and I met him one evening this week, accompanied by a fat, adipose, and not very clean-looking young gentleman; and as I was introduced to the stout young man, my friend the reviewer informed me that I had the honor of a presentation to Curdle & Shivers' right-hand man. "A talent for that kind of thing!" said the Curdle & Shivers man, "you had better believe it." This indorsement of somebody's genius, so I supposed, was so hearty, so spontaneous, that I immediately became interested, and, though entirely ignorant of the person meriting such an encomium, I felt perfectly willing to accept the declaration.

"How you do it all," remarked my friend the reviewer, "I can't imagine." I now discovered that the eulogiums the fat gentleman was delivering were directed entirely toward himself in person.

"Why, man!" he said, "plots, counter-plots, incidents, accidents, intrigues, *denoomongs*, *tablows*, just come plunging and rearing through my mind. Bless me if this poor skull of mine is anything short of a mental corral. There go the wild mustangs of thought prancing, careering, snorting through it. All the trouble I have is to lasso a team or so of them, to rough break them, and they pull me through. Now, some of those literary swells kind of pride themselves in writing for what they call influential journals. What's your audience? A beggarly two or three hundred thousand people. Now, there is that last story mine; that was positively read by over a million of people. It is now being copied in London. There 4,000,000 more of people will devour it. Gentlemen, a man who writes for 5,000,000 of people, who leads them, who sways them, is talking to you. On that story no end of lightning presses ran for weeks. There was a single edition of 400,000. It took three two-horse trucks four days to carry off the paper, and fifty boys and girls were a whole week kept to work folding it."

What the young man said might have been exaggerated, but I really had to reason to doubt that half of what he had told was true.

"You must produce a great deal," I said, "for if I am not mistaken you have been writing for Curdle & Shivers for the last six years. Have you no periods of mental exhaustion? You are good every week for fully six-teen columns." And I thought how Karr and Fourcade and a host of other literary men had to give up the ghost from over literary work.

"It is with me only a question of pens, ink, and paper. Shut me up in my room, take the key away, and in the shortest time possible I will knock you off a story in thirty-six chapters, with a double incident in each chapter, any one of which would make your hair bristle. People jealous of my talent? Of course there are. Lots of literary fellows just a-gnawing out their vitals over my success. You can see that at any time. Your reviewers show that by their withering silence. Now, there is that man Bret Harte. Just notice how all the papers and magazines crack him up. There is that story of his about a party that gets snowed up. Anything strange about snow? He might have sent a story of his to our people, and they never would have touched it. Why, a whole French army was snowed in once, and no fuss made about it. Now, I have destroyed lots of men, women, and children in the snow, piled avalanches on them, and swallowed 'em up in earthquakes, and never prided myself on that. I have drowned them, ground them up in the ice, boiled them in super-heated steam, roasted them in puddlingdurnaces, drawn them out in wire-mills, blown them to pieces with dynamite, and never a word of praise did I get for my invention. It is evident to me that these critics can't stand a man who writes for five millions of people. They don't know how to take him in at a single glance. I ought to have been born in France, and then I would have called Victor Hugo brother."

"Are those Indian stories the productions of your gifted pen?" I asked, in a glow of admiration.

"I started in that line early, but have not read myself but little that way lately. The public are sick of Indians. When the real thing—the original Modoc—comes up and you pay a quarter to hear him yell and dance, Indian literature gets used up. Most new hands, however, when they start story-making, get astraddle of a big Indian and ride him to death. Publishers have but one word for them now—'Played out.' There may be, at the least calculation, 50,000 Indian stories never printed now going a-hawking round for the price of the paper. It is bad stock, seeing that you can't wash an Indian."

"How wasn an Indian?" I inquired.

"Oh, chop him up, flavor him afresh and make something else out of him. The Indian market is so overloaded that I really think, if Cooper was alive, even one of the swell publishers would not give him a show. It ain't a bad school to learn in; only you have to cut it short, sweet, and bloody all the time. You must bring them off and on, war-whoop 'em, and shoot them, hand over hand. I remember when I first started, was unknown, working in that line, I learnt my first lesson. My whole party of braves and bucks were dead and scalped, when I took not more than a quarter of a column to bury them in. Just that much of the chapter came near dishing the whole concern. The party that reads the stories for Curdle & Shivers, a kind of literary undertaker, a man as lays out the things cold, said to me, 'See here, young man, the Indian story is not bad. It's sticky with gore. Only you must cut out all this. Bury Indians! What were you thinking about? The public haven't time to go to Indian funerals? That was a good lesson, which many a story-teller would do well to recollect. If Indian stories are dull now, it's pretty much the same with Italian yarns. Bandits go a-begging. Sticking knives all around generally always has some point and freshness to it, only foreign robberies and murders ain't worth while, when they are so plentiful at home. Overhauling a carriage going to Rome or Naples is ever so stale, and petty and contemptible like, when in our glorious country we stop a whole train of cars, and strip all the passengers of their last cent. Italian stories you can doctor through sometimes. Beppo you can make into Bob, and the Marquis a New-York swell, and by altering the Abruzzi (wherever they may be) to the Catskills, you can swing the whole thing round so as to print it. I have seen it done many a time. Barring being a little mixed it took first rate. It is true that in the paper, Mount Vesuvius overlooked Rockaway Beach, but people that reads Curdle & Shivers don't hanker much over geography. There are, maybe, some fine sewing-girl story-writers of merit in the country, and I lead them. It is a speciality. The machine part of the business has given new development to the stories, only after a sewing-machine has run a needle into the quick of Agnes' thumb, and she dies of lock-jaw, or Martha has had her leg broken by the treadle of her Wheeler & Wilson, and is a cripple for life, there the dramatic element in the machine ends. I have on the stocks now, and developing, something that must take. Jealous Spanish girl in a New-York slop-shop poisons her needles with rattlesnake venom and cleans out all the young men who buy their shirt-collars of a fashionable shirt-maker on Broadway. Good, ain't it? There will not be a sewing-girl in the country who won't read it."

"The nautical story has that many admirers?" I asked. "Most given up. Occasionally you will see a ship put in the story, but it's only for the effect of the picture. Nautical people don't read much. 'To be continued in our next' won't work when the party that's reading is going round Cape Horn. Then the canal population ain't romantic, much, and 'shiver my timbers' don't go down with the agricultural people."

"The detective line is, however, a mine of inexhaustible wealth for you," said my friend, the reviewer

"There you are right. I made the Boy Detective, the Girl ditto, the Cat ditto, the Dutch ditto, the Nigger ditto, and now I am on a deaf, dumb and blind detective."

"I trust," I said, "the remuneration is in proportion with your popularity." There was a responsive and plaintive whistle, and this was the reply:

"Why, you see, if I was to knock off a twenty-five chapter red-hot thing, and got fifteen dollars for it, the publishers would not think themselves broken. But if I could only get up something, and promise our people on my word and honor as a gentleman that I would commit suicide afterward, and they were sure of getting the manuscipt with a certificate of the Coroner's inquest, I have not the least doubt but that they would come down heavy, and throw in a first-class funeral. We none of us, here the story-teller became subdued for a moment, "we none of us get paid for our work as much as we really think it is worth. It is only after we are dead and buried that true merit gets its due reward. A man writing for five millions of people, as I do, cannot quite go down into oblivion."

* * * * * * *

Once in Egypt, (we were some three tourists and a boat's crew, and had sought a cool spot on the bank of the hill for a noontide rest,) there came to us an Arab story-teller, and this is the way he commenced: "Know all my listeners that I am Said, Said the modest. Said will not vaunt his humble gifts. Hearken and honey, dates and melons will fall from his lips. I am not as the diver, who, plunging into the sea, brings up a miserable pot-sherd. There be, it is true, other story-tellers. All are old women—drivelers. I alone draw the crowd when I stand in the sun; other tale-tellers creep in my shadow, and are as in the night. I pray you then list to the only Said, the incomparable, the meek one, the modest one withal." As far as I recollect Said's exordium and manner were superb, but as to his stories they amounted to nothing.

SHIPWRECKS ON THE COAST OF GREAT BRITAIN.—The total number of wrecks that occur in any one year on the coasts and in the seas of the United Kingdom can now be ascertained with perfect accuracy from the Register of the Board of Trade. In 1872 it amounted to 2,381, representing a registered tonnage of 581,000 tons, with crews of 22,785 men and boys, and the loss of life consequent upon these is estimated at 590. Of the 2,381 ships, 1,878 are known to have belonged to Great Britain and its dependencies, with British certificates of registry, 1,156 of which were employed in the British coasting trade, and 722 in the foreign and home trade. From the returns published by the Register General of Seamen, we learn that on the 31st December, 1873, the number of British vessels registered, exclusive of river steamers, was 20,799, having a total tonnage of 5,473,932 tons, and crews over 200,000; so that in the course of the year 1872 n

DRY GOODS.

BLOOMS'

338 BOWERY, 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

RARE CHANCE

5,000 yards real Ecru Colored Cluny Laces, from five to seven inches deep, at 50 cents per yard, worth $1 to $1 25, including the largest assortment of Laces and Insertions, in White Ecru and Drab Cluny Laces, Black and Ecru Yak Laces, and Black and White Guipure Laces.

Beautiful designs in

HAMBURG NETS,
35 to 55 cents per yard.
SLEEVELESS JACKETS AND TABLIERS,
LACE SACQUES AND SHAWLS,
FICHUS AND CARDINAL CAPES,
IN ENDLESS VARIETY, STYLES UNIQUE.

PRICES TO SUIT
THE MOST ECONOMICAL.

LADIES' LINEN SUITS,
OVERSKIRTS AND BASQUES,
MORNING WRAPPERS,
CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
LADIES' BEST-MADE UNDERWEAR
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
LADIES' LINEN DUSTERS,
ULSTERS,
SUN UMBRELLAS,
SUN HATS,
TRAVELING SATCHELS,
SHAWL STRAPS, &c,

BLOOMS'

338 BOWERY. 340

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF
NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY,
Nos. 261 and 263 BROADWAY CORNER WARREN ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 15, 1875.

THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Four per Cent. has been declared by the Trustees of the Company, payable on and after July 1, 1875.

The transfer books will be closed on June 21, and reopened July 2, 1875.

J. C. CRUIKSHANK,
Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE BUFFALO, NEW-YORK, AND PHILADELPHIA RAILWAY COMPANY,
BUFFALO, N. Y., June 16, 1875.

THE JULY INTEREST OF THE SECOND mortgage registered bonds of this company will be paid on and after the 1st July proximo, at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 26 Exchange place, New-York. The transfer books will be closed at 2 o'clock P. M., on the 19th inst., and open on the 2d July proximo.

The July interest on the first mortgage bonds of this company will be paid on and after July 1, 1875, at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 26 Exchange place, New-York.

H. L. LYMAN, Treasurer.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 58 BOWERY, SOUTH-WEST CORNER OF CANAL ST.

DEPOSITORS ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that the thirtieth Interest Dividend at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum will be paid or credited on and after July 21 on all sums remaining in bank July 1, 1875, for the number of calendar months the same have been on deposit.

Interest not withdrawn will be credited as an original deposit, and entitled to interest from July 1. Deposits made on or before SATURDAY, July 10, will bear interest July 1.

The bank is open every day for the reception and payment of money from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS and SATURDAYS from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Bank-books in German, French, and English.

E. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK.
NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION.
Fiscal Agent State of Texas.

Deposit having been made therefor, the coupons, both gold and currency, from bonds of the State of Texas, due July 1, 1875, will be paid at maturity.

Pension bonds must be presented with the coupons.

R. B. FERRIS, Cashier.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1875.

TWENTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of all tax, payable 1st July. The transfer books will be closed from 24th inst. till that date.

ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK,
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, June 19, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after the 1st day of July next, until which time the transfer books will be closed.

A. S. AGAR, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE
HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD COMPANY,
No. 78 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 19, 1875.

INTEREST MATURING JULY 1, 1875, ON bonds of this company, also on $3,000,000 Missouri State six per cent. bonds, known as "the Hannibal and St. Joseph issue," will be paid on after the 1st day of July, 1875, on presentation of the proper coupons at the Bank of North America.

JOHN P. ACKER, Treasurer.

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
No. 3 BROAD ST., NEW-YORK, June 28, 1875.

THE REGULAR QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF ONE AND ONE QUARTER PER CENT. on the capital stock of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be paid at the office of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company on July 20, to shareholders of record on June 30. The transfer-books will be closed on June 30 and reopened on July 21. CLINTON B. FISK, Treasurer.

OFFICE NEW-YORK FLOATING DRY DOCK COMPANY,
No. 254 SOUTH ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND WILL BE paid by this Company on and after July 1, 1875. The transfer-books will remain closed until that date.

F. L. HEWITT, Secretary.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1875.

THIRTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-Annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of tax, has been declared by the Directors, payable on and after the 1st day of July next, until which time the transfer books will remain closed.

GEO. M. HARD, Cashier.

THE ORIENTAL BANK,
Capital, $300,000. Surplus, $325,000.
WASHINGTON A. HALL, President.
HENRY T. CHAPMAN, JR., Cashier.

The usual semi-annual dividend of SIX PER CENT. has this day been declared payable on and after July 1, 1875.

NEW-YORK, June 19, 1875.

SAFEGUARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 152 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, June 16, 1875.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Five per Cent., and an extra Dividend of Two and One-half per Cent., are this day declared, payable 1st July next at this office.

JAMES TERREANCE, Secretary.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK
OF NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF SEVEN PER CENT. OUT of the earnings of the last six months, free of all taxes, has this day been declared by this bank, payable on the 1st day of July next. The transfer books will remain closed until the 1st proximo.

E. H. PERKINS, JR., Cashier.

THE HANOVER NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF
NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 18, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on the 1st of July next. The transfer books will be closed on the 22d inst. instant, and will remain closed until the 1st proximo.

GEORGE W. PERKINS, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 24, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE DECLARED a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent. from the net earnings, payable on and after Thursday, July 1, 1875. The transfer books will be closed from this date until July 2, 1875.

C. V. BANTA, Cashier.

BANK OF AMERICA, NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

DIVIDEND.—THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS of the Bank of America have this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent. for the current six months, free from tax, payable to the stockholders on and after Thursday, July 1, 1875.

FREDK B. GIBBENS, Treasurer.

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
No. 3 BROAD ST., NEW-YORK, June 28, 1875.

THE REGULAR QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF ONE AND ONE QUARTER PER CENT. on the capital stock of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be paid at the office of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company on July 20, to shareholders of record on June 30. The transfer-books will be closed on June 30 and reopened on July 21. CLINTON B. FISK, Treasurer.

OFFICE NEW-YORK FLOATING DRY DOCK COMPANY,
No. 254 SOUTH ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND WILL BE paid by this Company on and after July 1, 1875. The transfer-books will remain closed until that date.

F. L. HEWITT, Secretary.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1875.

THIRTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-Annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of tax, has been declared by the Directors, payable on and after the 1st day of July next, until which time the transfer books will remain closed.

GEO. M. HARD, Cashier.

THE ORIENTAL BANK,
Capital, $300,000. Surplus, $325,000.
WASHINGTON A. HALL, President.
HENRY T. CHAPMAN, JR., Cashier.

The usual semi-annual dividend of SIX PER CENT. has this day been declared payable on and after July 1, 1875.

NEW-YORK, June 19, 1875.

SAFEGUARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 152 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, June 16, 1875.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Five per Cent., and an extra Dividend of Two and One-half per Cent., are this day declared, payable 1st July next at this office.

JAMES TERREANCE, Secretary.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK
OF NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF SEVEN PER CENT. OUT of the earnings of the last six months, free of all taxes, has this day been declared by this bank, payable on the 1st day of July next. The transfer books will remain closed until the 1st proximo.

E. H. PERKINS, JR., Cashier.

THE HANOVER NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF
NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, June 18, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of tax, payable on the 1st of July next. The transfer books will be closed on the 22d inst. instant, and will remain closed until the 1st proximo.

GEORGE W. PERKINS, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 24, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE DECLARED a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent. from the net earnings, payable on and after Thursday, July 1, 1875. The transfer books will be closed from this date until July 2, 1875.

C. V. BANTA, Cashier.

BANK OF AMERICA, NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

DIVIDEND.—THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS of the Bank of America have this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent. for the current six months, free from tax, payable to the stockholders on and after Thursday, July 1, 1875.

The transfer books will remain closed from this date until the morning of July 7, 1875.

ROBERT JAFFRAY, Cashier.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
STATE TREASURER'S OFFICE,
LANSING, June 25, 1875.

THE INTEREST DUE JULY 1, 1875, ON the bonds issued by the State of Michigan, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank in the City of New-York.

WM. B. McCREERY,
State Treasurer.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. HAS been declared, free of tax, out of the profits of the last six months, payable on and after July 1. The transfer books remain closed till that date.

J. A. BEARDSLEY, Cashier.

CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of tax, on the capital stock of this bank has been declared, payable on the 6th proximo.

The transfer books will be closed until that date.

C. F. TIMPSON, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 24, 1875.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after July 1, 1875. The transfer books will remain closed until that date.

G. G. BRINCKERHOFF, Cashier.

NATIONAL BROADWAY BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 23d, 1875.

FIFTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL SEMI-annual Dividend of THREE DOLLARS per Share of the Capital Stock of this Bank will be paid on and after the 1st July ensuing.

J. L. EVERITT, Cashier.

WEST SIDE BANK, NEW-YORK, June 17, 1875.

TENTH DIVIDEND.—A DIVIDEND OF FOUR per Cent. will be paid to the shareholders of this bank on and after the 1st of July.

JOHN W. B. DOBLER, Cashier.

DRY GOODS.

CLEARING SALE.

Unprecedented Reduction.

RODGERS & ORR BROTHERS,

153 EIGHTH AVENUE, 153.

Between 19th and 20th sts.

Great reductions all over the house, prior to our semi-annual inventory. We will make a reduction at 50 per cent.

Ladies' Linen Suits, $3 50, worth $7.
One lot of richly trimmed ladies' Suits, $4 50, $5, $5 50; worth from $3 to $6 each more.
Ladies' Linen Basques and Overskirts, $1 85, $2 50, $3 50, $4 50, $5 50 to $12.

Black Grenadine Suits
from $15 to $35; much below their actual value.

SILK SUITS
in all the new and desirable styles, well made, richly trimmed, $38 50, $40, $45; about the cost of material.

SEASIDE SUITS.
Ladies' Seaside Suits, in rich materials, self colors or combinations, $8 50, $9 50, $10 50 to $22.

SPECIAL.
Seal brown Suits, with combination in Melange Poplin, $14 50, $16 50, $18, worth $8 to $10 each more. These must be seen to be appreciated.
500 ladies' linen embroidered Suits, $8, $9 50, $11 50, worth more than double.

CHILDREN'S SUITS
A magnificent assortment at reasonable prices.

DRESS GOODS.
Immense reductions.
Black Grenadines, 20c., 25c., 28c., formerly 30c., 40c. and 50c.
Lupin's Iron Grenadines, 45c., 55c., 65c., magnificent qualities.
Black Tamisee Cloth, 65c., 75c., remarkably cheap.

Black Silks,
Colored Silks,
Summer Silks,
from 80c. to $3 50 per yard, the best value ever offered in this City. We ask a call of inspection and comparison of prices.

Notion and Hosiery Departments
are now complete, with a large and varied stock of seasonable goods, fully 33⅓ per cent. reduction.
Balbriggan Hose, 38c., formerly 55c.
Ladies' Ties, 25c., all silk, formerly 90c. each.
Laces in endless variety at popular prices.
1,000 pieces Silk Laces, 10c., 15c., 18c., not the cost of importation.
2,500 pieces Silk Gimps, 10c., 12c., 14c.; extraordinary bargains.
Housekeeping Linens greatly reduced.
Towels, $1 25 per dozen up.
Napkins, 75c.
American Calicoes, 7c.
Cambrics, 4-4 wide, 10c., formerly 20c.
Having decided to make a great reduction in every department we are now offering inducements not to be found elsewhere. We ask a call of inspection and a comparison of prices. Goods sent C. O. D. to all parts.

Rodgers & Orr Brothers,
No. 183 8th av.

DIVIDENDS.

CORNER OF WALL AND BROAD STS.,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1875.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY,
First Mortgage Seven Per Cent. Coupons.
NASHVILLE AND DECATUR RAILROAD COMPANY,
First Mortgage Seven Per Cent. Coupons.
SOUTH AND NORTH ALABAMA RAILROAD COMPANY,
First Mortgage Eight Per Cent. Gold Coupons.

All due JULY 1, 1875, will be paid on presentation at our office, on and after that date.

DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
No. 9 NASSAU ST., NEW-YORK, June 25, 1875.

THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, the Western Pacific Railroad Company, and the California and Oregon Railroad Company, due July 1, 1875, will be paid in gold at the office of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau st. Holders presenting ten or more coupons will leave them for examination, in which case a receipt will be given and payment made on the following day. C. P. HUNTINGTON Vice President.

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
No. 3 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 28, 1875.

COUPONS DUE JULY 1 ON THE SOUTH Pacific Railroad Company's first mortgage bonds, and on the land debentures of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, will be paid at the office of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, No. 3 Broad st.; on the second mortgage bonds of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) at the National Bank of Commerce.

CLINTON B. FISK, Treasurer.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

SIXTEENTH DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS of this bank have this day declared a Dividend of Three and a half per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after July 1.

CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after July 1, 1875. The transfer books will remain closed until that date.

A. GILBERT, Cashier.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN NEW-YORK,
DIVIDEND.—SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Four per Cent. (free from taxes) has been declared upon the capital stock of this bank, payable on and after July 6, 1875.

H. F. VAIL, Cashier.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, TREASURER'S OFFICE,
June 1, 1875.

THE INTEREST ON ILLINOIS STATE BONDS, due the first Monday of July, 1875, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank, New-York City, from the 5th to the 21st of July, inclusive.

THOS. S. RIDGWAY, State Treasurer.
Springfield, Illinois.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. HAS this day been declared, free of tax, payable to the stockholders on and after the 1st of July next. The transfer books will be closed until after that date.

WM. H. COX, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 18, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS bank have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of SIX PER CENT., free of all tax, payable July 1, 1875. The transfer books will remain closed until that date.

J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK,
NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after July 1 proximo. The transfer books will be closed until July 6. 1875.

R. B. FERRIS, Cashier.

NATIONAL SHOE AND LEATHER BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 25, 1875.

FORTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS of this bank have this day declared a Dividend of Six per Cent., payable, free of all taxes, July 1, 1875, until which date the transfer book will be closed.

J. M. CRANE, Cashier.

HOUSATONIC RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE, BRIDGEPORT, CONN., June 23, 1875.

DIVIDEND NO. 31.—THE DIRECTORS HAVE declared a Quarterly Dividend of Two Dollars per Share on the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable on the 10th day of July, 1875.

The transfer books will be closed on the 1st proximo, and reopened on the 11th.

Dividends hereafter will be paid quarterly.

CHARLES K. AVERILL, Treasurer.

NEW-YORK NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 25, 1875.

THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS OF the New-York National Exchange Bank have this day declared a dividend of Three and One-half per Cent. for the current six months, free from tax, payable to the stockholders on and after Thursday, July 1, 1875.

C. B. DUTCALT, Cashier.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, 25th June, 1875.

THE USUAL QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF Two and One-half per Cent. will be paid by this company July 20.

Transfer-books close June 30 and open July 23, 1875.

FREDK R. GIBBENS, Treasurer.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
June 25, 1875.

TWENTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS of this bank have declared a dividend of SEVEN per Cent. from the earnings of the last six months, free of tax, payable on and after the 1st of July next.

O. D. ROBERTS, Cashier.

EAST RIVER NATIONAL BANK.—DIVIDEND.—A Dividend of Four per Cent., free from tax, has been declared from the profits of the last six months, payable on and after July 1, 1875.

J. E. NEWELL, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 18, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., FREE of tax, has this day been declared, payable July 1, 1875, until which date the transfer books will remain closed.

J. L. JEWETT, Jr., Cashier.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1875.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a dividend of THREE AND ONE HALF (3½) per cent., payable on and after July 1, 1875.

JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY,
No. 52 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, June 26, 1875.

THE COUPONS ON THE FIRST MORTGAGE Bonds of this Company, maturing July 1, will be paid, in gold, at the National City Bank.

WILLIAM M. RICE, Financial Agent.

THE NATIONAL CITIZENS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. HAS been declared, payable to the stockholders on and after the 1st day of July next.

W. H. OAKLEY, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE PEOPLE'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 398 CANAL ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent., payable on and after July 1, 1875.

A. C. MILNE, Secretary.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

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AN ELEGANT TEAM OF BLACK HORSES for sale, greatly below their value, to close an estate; also, landau and clarence nearly new, built by Wood Bros. Can be seen at private stable, East 63d st., next corner 4th av.

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STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
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ANDREW HARDER, Capt. I. H. Pentz,
J. B. SCHUYLER, Capt. G. D. Hancox,
Leave Franklin st., for No. 55, North River, every day (Sundays excepted) at 6 P. M.

REGULAR TUESDAY MORNING BOAT TO NEW-HAVEN AND RETURN.—Steamer LONG BRANCH, leaving Franklin st., North River, 8:30 A. M.; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9 A. M.; Grand st., East River, 9:15 A. M.; 23d st., East River, 9:30 A. M. Fare round trip $1. Lent's favorite stand.

CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR TROY, connecting with all railway lines North and West. Elegant steam-boats leave daily, Saturday excepted, at 6 P. M. from Pier No. 49, North River, foot of Leroy st. Through tickets sold over all connecting lines.

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ASHLAND, Capt. WHITEHURST, WEDNESDAY, June 30, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
E. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West st.

H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, SATURDAY, July 3, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WILLIAM R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

CLEOPATRA, Capt. BULKLEY, WEDNESDAY, July 7, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, July 10, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
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Insurance by this line ONE HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodation for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
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GULF STREAM.....Wednesday, June 30
CHARLESTON.....Saturday, July 3

Superior accommodations for passengers.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
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Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steam-ships at MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship MERRIMACK, Capt. W. WEIR, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on FRIDAY, June 25, at 3 o'clock P. M., coaling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210; and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage-half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

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CITY OF MEXICO.....Tuesday, June 22
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Thursday, June 24
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, June 31

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS.
CALLING AT HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHE, TUSPAN AND TAMPICO.
CITY OF MEXICO.....Tuesday, June 22
For freight or passage apply to
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First-class passage to Jacksonville	22 50
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Will open for reception of guests June 1, 1875.
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Diagrams of rooms will be sent on application.

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WEST POINT HOTEL
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Address
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IS NOW OPEN.
Through tickets and baggage checked from New-York by Central Railroad from James slip at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M., and 34th st., 9:10 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.; also, by Southern Railroad, from Roosevelt st., New-York, at 8:45 A. M. and 3:45 P. M.
D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

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RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y.
OPEN JUNE 15.
By T. R. PROCTOR, of Bagg's Hotel, Utica, N. Y. Refers by permission to Hon. Roscoe Conkling, Hon. Francis Kernan, Hon. Horatio Seymour, John H. Sherwood, New-York, and proprietors of leading New-York hotels.

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TEMPERATURE FIFTEEN TO TWENTY DEGREES LOWER THAN NEW-YORK OR CATSKILL.
Open June 1 to Oct. 1.
C. L. BEACH, Proprietor.

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An agent will be in attendance on the arrival of all trains and boats at Catskill.
CHARLES A. BEACH, Proprietor.

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OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
JAMES BUNYAN, Proprietor.

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High elevation, mountain air, with scenery unsurpassed in the world; twenty acres of grounds; first-class accommodations for 200 to 400 guests. Accessible by day boats and cars Hudson River Railroad.
WILL OPEN JUNE 10.
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LONG BRANCH, N. J.
The best location at Long Branch. Will open June 1. Apply to
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OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

MINIATURE YACHTING.

THE RACES AT PROSPECT PARK—SOME EXPERIMENTS IN YACHTING—THE CENTRAL PARK REGATTAS.

Favorable winds and a fine day combined to render the sport of miniature yachting at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, yesterday, quite satisfactory. The yachtsmen were out in force, and fifteen or twenty first-class boats were on the lake, besides an endless number and variety of tiny ones, owned and sailed by the younger members of the yachting fraternity. Among the first-class yachts were Mr. G. D. Dayton's Hercules, Mr. Knowles' Young Greek, J. F. Dayton's Unknown, Mr. Grant's Hurricane and Adirondack, Mr. Good's Comet and America, Mr. Peto's Mattie, Mr. Kershaw's Henrietta, Mr. Conklin's Republic, Capt. Stephenson's Vision, F. Dayton's John Y. Culyer, and Mr. Northrup's Millie. There were also two new yachts, which made their first appearance yesterday—the Tudie, 64 inches long, 17½ inches beam, and 7 inches hold, built by Capt. John Cole for Mr. Peto, and Mr. Robison's 11a, 54 inches long, 11½ inches beam, and 7 inches hold. Both these yachts were favorably received by the spectators, and their first trial resulted satisfactorily to their owners. In addition to these there were several others resting quietly on their stanchions in the new boat-house, which is now entirely completed, and which was occupied by a throng of visitors all day long. Among those not on the lake were Mr. Conklin's Osceola, S. S. Dayton's Eclipse, Mr. Wells' Jessie, Mr. Fitch's Nonpareil, Mr. Braisted's Little Gat, Mr. Titus sloop Haze, and Capt. Stephenson's Dream. One little schooner, owned by Mr. McNamara, called the Sappho, 48 inches long, 9½ inches beam, and 5 inches hold, attracted considerable attention. She is built on the same model as the large yacht of that name, and named in honor of her.

The notable event of the day was the second monthly regatta of the Prospect Park Club, which was advertised to come off at 3:30 o'clock, but which, owing to a slight shower and other unavoidable delays, did not take place until after 5 o'clock. The prize was a miniature model yacht, twenty inches long, built by Mr. Fitch. Five yachts were entered, as follows: Mr. Kershaw's Henrietta, Mr. Grant's Adirondack, Mr. Conklin's Republic, Mr. Knowles' Young Greek, and Mr. Peto's Mattie. In drawing for positions, the lot fell in the same order as above named. Mr. Frederick Grant was chosen judge and time-keeper, and Mr. Thomas Campbell starter. The course was from the east side of Club Island past the latter, and across the dam, the yachts to pass between two flags placed at the latter point. Everything being in readiness, the yachts were drawn up in front of the judge's boat, in which were the judge, starter, and members of the press. The start was as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Henrietta	5	07	00	Young Greek	5	07	45
Adirondack	5	07	15	Mattie	5	08	00
Republic	5	07	30				

The wind was south-east, and the yatchs started on the port tack. A brisk sail of a few yards brought them all down to the further shore of the Lake, the Adirondack tacking first, the Henrietta second, the Republic third, the Mattie fourth, and the Young Greek last. This brought them on the starboard tack, but the Henrietta and the Mattie soon went about again, standing further toward the south shore, when they all took the second starboard tack, going down past Club Island in fine style, the Adirondack ahead and the Henrietta close behind her. The struggle now was to sail as near the windward point as possible, in order to pass between the flag-poles without tacking again, and the maneuvering of the little craft was watched with much interest by the spectators. None of the yachts succeeded, however, in weathering the point, and two more tacks were made by all of them. The time made by each yacht was as follows: Adirondack, 32 minutes, 15 seconds; Henrietta, 13 minutes, 55 seconds; Republic and Mattie, 14 minutes, 30 seconds; Young Greek, 15 minutes, 5 seconds.

In the second race, the start was the same as before, and the sailing nearly a repetition of the first race. The time, however, was much better, as will be seen by the following record taken from the judge's book: Republic, 8 minutes, 10 seconds; Henrietta, 9 minutes, 10 seconds; Adirondack and Mattie, 10 minutes, 25 seconds each, the Young Greek drawing out and not crossing the line. By this time the wind had veered around to the south, rendering a change in the course to be sailed necessary. The starting point was therefore fixed upon on the shore of the Island, and the windward point across to South Cove. Considerable trouble was experienced in getting the yachts in proper position, and the Henrietta, which was the first to start, went ashore before she had got fairly under head way, and was left there by her owner, and the four remaining yachts went on their way without her. The time made was as follows: Adirondack, 8 minutes, 25 seconds; Republic, 8 minutes, 46 seconds; Mattie, 9 minutes, 25 seconds; Little Greek, 11 minutes 10 seconds. The Adirondack having won two out of three races, was declared the winner of the regatta, and entitled to the prize.

During the afternoon a friendly race was sailed between J. F. Dayton's Unknown and A. J. Hayden's Albatross, which was won by the Unknown. A series of very interesting experiments was also witnessed on the sailing of Mr. G. D. Dayton's Hercules for re the wind—a feat which had never been attempted before. The yacht behaved admirably, and traveled in an almost straight line from one side of the lake to the other. She was trimmed in such a manner that whenever she sheered off either way, her mainsail would jibe over, thus preventing her from going about, and keeping her on course.

The American Club are making active preparations for their opening regatta on Monday of next week. They promise an interesting programme.

On Wednesday, July 7, there will be a grand regatta at Central Park—the second one of the season. Saturday being the regular regatta day at Prospect Park, Wednesday has been fixed upon by those who propose to establish themselves at Central Park, so that there may be no conflict of interest between the two points. The present facilities at Central Park being more limited than at Prospect Park, smaller yachts have to be used.

THE HARLEM REGATTA.

BAINBRIDGE WINS THE DIAMOND SCULLS—THE NASSAU CLUB TAKES THE LADIES' CHALLENGE CUP, AND THE ATHLETIC CLUB THE GRAND CHALLENGE PLATE.

The third annual regatta of the Harlem Regatta Association was held on the Harlem River yesterday afternoon. The weather was delightful, but during the first two races the breeze, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the spectators, was rather disadvantageous to the rowers. The several committees had discharged their duties most creditably, a fine double-decked barge being provided for the exclusive use of the ladies with escorts, while Gilmore's band filled the intervals between the races most agreeably. The steamer William Fletcher was devoted to those of the sterner sex who took a deeper interest in the actual competitions, and the tug-boat Jacob Myers was set apart for the umpire, time-keeper, and the press. The only error committed by the Regatta Committee was that they announced the start at too early an hour, and to that fact alone must be attributed a falling off in the attendance from last year. The first race was not called until 2:30 o'clock, and the time set for the departure of the boats from One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street was noon. The programme consisted of two trial heats for single scullers, one mile straightaway from Gates' lumber dock to Florence's dock, for places in the final heat, which decided who should hold the diamond medal for the year. The third event was the pair-oared race, over the same course, for the Ladies' Challenge Cup. The fourth was a four-oared race, two miles straightaway, starting from the same point, but finishing at the High Bridge steam-boat dock. The fifth race was the deciding heat of the single scullers, over the same course as the trial heats. The Executive Board was composed of Mr. H. G. Meeker, President; Mr. T. M. Scott, Vice-President; Richard Neville, Secretary and Treasurer; Frank G. Brown, E. J. Atkinson, H. M. Knapp, H. W. Peckwell. Mr. Frederick J. Engelhardt officiated as umpire, and Mr. L. L. Spring as time-keeper.

When the first heat of the singles was called the water was pretty rough, the rowers having a fair flood tide with them, but a hard wind against them. R. B. Bainbridge and W. B. Curtis, both of the New-York Athletic Club, were the competitors in this heat, the former having the New-York side and Curtis the Westchester shore. A very even start was made, but after a dozen lengths had been rowed Bainbridge began to creep out of the line inch by inch, rowing in splendid form. Curtis rowed the first quarter of a mile in good style, but then in recovering a wave struck the blade of his oar and knocked it out of his hand; and although he regained it without much loss of time, the accident gave his opponent a lead of a couple of lengths, which he continued to increase to the end, Bainbridge winning by about fifteen lengths in 7:07.

In the second trial heat of the singles, Wilbur Bacon, of the New-York Rowing Club, had the New-York side, and Frank E. Yates, of the New-York Athletic Club, the Westchester shore. Both wind and water were now more favorable, but quite a delay ensued on account of the eccentric manœuvres of the steamer Fletcher and the displacement of the stake boats. At last they got away without any advantage on either side, but within the first 150 yards Yates had obtained a lead of two lengths, which he increased to twenty ere the finish was reached, winning as he pleased in 6:50½.

The pair-oared race brought out Frank G. Brown, bow, and John A. Walker, stroke, of the Nassau's; and P. A. Curtis, Jr., bow, and W. E. McCready, stroke, of the New-York Athletic Club. The Athletics had the New-York side, and the Nassaus the Westchester. The Nassau pair had a shade the best of the start, but rolling badly Brown missed a stroke, and ere he and his partner got to work harmoniously again the Athletics had more than made up the difference. Two hundred yards from the start the latter had half a length of advantage, which they soon increased to a length and a half, crossing the bow of their opponent's boat with plenty of clear water between them. But the Nassaus now with good steady work not alone made up the difference, but in turn went to the front, winning by 1½ lengths in 6:47. This race was well contested, and excited considerable enthusiasm and speculation. The wind and water had moderated considerably by this time, so the course was now in an excellent condition, the water being almost slack and high. Next came the four-oared race, for which the following crews reported: New-York Athletic Club, R. W. Rathbone, bow, S. L. Mauk, H. C. West, C. H. Coan, stroke. Harlem Rowing Club, H. M. Knapp, bow, T. R. Keator, A. G. Scranton, C. W. Turner, stroke. The fours got an excellent send-off, the Athletic crew rowing in splendid style, and obtaining a lead of nearly a length at the end of the first quarter mile; but then the Harlem crew increased their stroke, and, by working hard and steadily together, succeeded the gap to a few feet, at which they held their opponents to the third quarter, when the Athletic crew again drew away, finishing the first mile in 5:55, and leaving their competitors through the centre arch of Macomb's Dam bridge by a length and a half. From this point to the finish the Athletics had it their own way, despite some good efforts on the part of the Harlem crew, the latter being defeated by four lengths. The time of the Athletics was 12:40.

Next came the final heat of the single between Bainbridge, the winner of the first trial, and Yates, the winner of the second. The tide was now on the turn, running out on the New-York side of the Bainbridge's stake boat was anchored, Yates having some little assistance from the tide, which was still making flood on the Westchester side. A beautiful start was made and a most exciting race ensued, the boats remaining bow and bow for the first quarter of a mile. Then Bainbridge forged ahead gradually, obtaining a few feet of clear water at the half mile, when he crossed his opponent's bow; but the latter quickly cut down this advantage to a half length, and then Yates' bow and Bainbridge's stern played at see-saw during the rest of the race. After a very severe struggle Bainbridge crossed the score the winner of the diamond medal in seven minutes, with Yates' bow a length in his outrigger. This ended the regatta and all returned in good season, the ladies and their gallants making good use of Gilmore's band and the admirable state of the temperature to enjoy a little dancing.

RIFLE SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR.

H. S. JEWELL THE WINNER OF THE LUTHER BADGE—THE IRISH-SCOTTISH CONTEST.

The number of marksmen present on the range at Creedmoor yesterday was unusually large, and the grounds presented a lively appearance throughout the day. There were three matches—the contest for the Luther Badge at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club; the Inter-State match between Company D, Twelfth Regiment, and the Sumner Guard, San Francisco; and the contest for a gold badge by teams from the Irish American and Scottish American Rifle Clubs. The terms of the competition for the Luther Badge provided for the use of any rifle, two sighting and five scoring shots at each range. There were only eleven entries, and the contest was quickly brought to a close. Mr. H. S. Jewell was the successful competitor, but to become the absolute possessor of the trophy, it will be necessary for him to win it hereafter in two distinct contests. Following is a list of the scores, in detail, the highest attainable number being seventy-five:

	Yards.	Total.
H. S. Jewell	800..4 5 5 5 5—24	
	900..5 5 5 5 5—25	
	1,000..5 4 4 2 3—18—67	
George Crouch	800..5 5 4 4 5—23	
	900..5 5 4 4 5—23	
	1,000..4 5 0 4 5—18—63	
J. T. B. Collins	800..0 5 5 3 5—18	
	900..3 4 4 4 4—19	
	1,000..4 5 3 5 5—22—59	
J. S. Lattimer	800..5 3 5 4 4—21	
	900..2 3 5 2 5—17	
	1,000..0 5 0 0 0—5—52	
A. Anderson	800..5 4 3 3 4—21	
	900..3 3 5 0 5—16	
	1,000..0 0 5 0 0—5—42	
A. Alford	800..4 2 3 3 5—17	
	900..3 4 2 2 3—14	
	1,000..2 2 2 2 0—8—39	
E. Huntington	800..2 2 2 R 0—6	
	900..2 2 3 0 3—10	
	1,000..0 0 0 0 0—0—16	
E. H. Raymond	800..4 3 4 4 0—15	
	900..4 3 4 4 0—15	
	1,000..0 0 0 0 retired.	

The match between the Irish and Scottish representatives was very interesting, and concluded in a manner surprising to many; the Scottish Club won by twenty-six points in the aggregate total, the latter standing 302, against 276 scored by the Irish Club. The conditions provided the use of any rifle, and the Irish availed themselves of this privilege by using sporting rifles with spirit levels, and Vernier sights, while the Scottish Club used the regulation military rifles, with open sights. Following are the scores, the highest attainable number being thirty-five:

SCOTTISH-AMERICAN TEAM.

	Yards.	Total.
W. F. Edmondstone	200..3 5 4 4 4 4—28	
	500..5 5 5 5 5 5—34—62	
W. Robertson	200..4 4 3 4 4 4—26	
	500..4 4 4 4 4 5—29—55	
Capt. W. Lindsay	200..3 4 4 2 4 3—20	
	500..3 5 4 5 5 5—30—54	
A. Fyfe	200..4 4 2 4 4 3—21	
	500..2 4 4 4 4 4—27—51	
D. Vannet	200..2 4 4 4 4 3—21	
	500..5 4 0 4 3 3—24—48	
Capt. W. C. Clark	200..3 2 3 2 3 3 4—20	
	500..0 0 0 4 0 4—12—32	

IRISH-AMERICAN TEAM.

	Yards.	Total.
Gen. F. F. Millon	200..4 4 4 3 2 4 4—25	
	500..5 5 4 5 2 4 3—28—53	
Capt. J. J. O'Kelly	200..3 4 4 4 4 4 4—27	
	500..4 4 4 5 3 3 5—28—51	
W. Burton	200..3 4 3 5 4 4—23	
	500..4 2 5 5 4 5 0—25—51	
J. S. Conlin	200..2 4 2 3 3 3—17	
	500..4 4 4 2 3 3 4—24—44	
R. Burton	200..0 3 2 4 0 3 4—17	
	500..4 3 4 5 4 3 2—25—42	
B. A. Collins	200..3 0 4 4 0 3 0—14	
	500..5 0 4 4 2 3 3—21—35	

Company D, Twelfth Regiment, provided a team of twelve men, each of whom is a bona fide enlisted man in that company. The weapons used were the regulation rifles. The distances covered were 200 and 500 yards, seven shots at each range, at the square target, and the accompanying system of marking. The aggregate total number of points made by the team was 488. Following are the scores in detail, the highest possible number being thirty-five points:

	Yards.	Total.
H. B. Smith	200..4 3 3 3 3 3 3—22	
	500..3 4 4 3 3 4 4—26	
T. J. Dolan	200..3 3 3 3 2 3 2—19	
	500..4 4 3 4 4 4 3—26—45	
E. H. Madison	200..3 2 [illegible] 4 4 3—21	
	500..3 3 4 4 3—24—45	
A. Wood	200..3 3 3 2 3 4 3—21	
	500..2 4 4 2 3 3 4—22—43	
G. A. Banta	200..3 4 3 4 2 3 3—22	
	500..3 4 2 2 3 4 3—21—43	
J. Beattie	200..3 3 3 3 2 4 3—21	
	500..2 2 4 3 4 3 3—21—42	
W. C. Reddy	200..2 4 3 4 2 2 3—20	
	500..2 2 3 3 3 4 4—21—41	
W. J. Carson	200..4 2 2 0 3 2 3—16	
	500..4 4 2 3 4 4 4—25—41	
W. S. Smith	200..3 3 4 2 2 3 4—21	
	500..2 3 3 4 4 3 4—19—40	
L. Moran	200..2 2 3 2 2 3 3—17	
	500..4 4 2 3 3 4 0—20—37	
J. M. Burlew	200..0 3 2 2 3 3 2—15	
	500..4 0 3 3 3 4 4—21—36	
J. H. Wood	200..3 3 2 2 3 4 3—20	
	500..0 3 2 0 0 2 2—9—29	

To-morrow six companies of the Seventh Regiment will practice at Creedmoor.

BASE-BALL.

DEFEAT OF THE BOSTONS BY THE ATHLETICS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 26.—The game of base-ball between the Athletics and Bostons to-day was witnessed by about 4,000 persons. The features of the game were magnificent fielding and batting by the Athletics, a clean home run by Hall and three-base hits by Force, Fisher, Craver, and Hall. McVey, of the Bostons, made a three-base hit in the ninth inning, and scored the only run for the Bostons. The following is the score:

	INNINGS.									
	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Bostons	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1
Athletics	0	1	1	0	1	1	2	4	0	—10

The Stars of this City played a short-handed nine against the Staten Island nine yesterday, and the result of the game was as follows:

STARS.	R.	In.	Po.	STATEN ISLANDS.	R.	In.	Po.
Sheehan, c	0	0	5	Jackson, 3d b	3	3	0
Sullivan, l. f	0	1	1	Beach, s. s	2	3	0
Noian, s. s	0	0	1	Benvaus, c	2	4	7
Tilley, 2d b	1	0	0	Cantord, p	2	0	1
Raun, c. f	0	0	2	Rogers, l. f	4	1	1
Cavanagh, p	0	0	2	Dollard, 2d b	4	3	5
Hayes, 3d b	0	1	1	Worth, c. f	3	3	0
Ling, r. f	0	0	0	Hitchcock, r. f	3	1	1
Nugent, 1st b	0	1	10	Ducharme, 1st b	2	1	12
Total	1	3	27	Total	25	19	27

INNINGS.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Stars	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	— 1
Staten Island	2	3	3	5	0	3	3	2	4	—25

Runs earned—Stars, 0; Staten Islands, 1.
First Base on Errors—Stars, 5; Staten Islands, 15.
Umpire—Mr. Scofield.
Time of Game—Two hours and forty minutes.

There are to be four professional games of base-ball played on the Union Grounds, in Brooklyn, E. D., this week. They have been arranged as follows: On Tuesday, June 29, the Bostons and Mutuals; Wednesday, June 30, the Bostons and Atlantics; Friday, July 2, the Atlantics and Bostons; Saturday, July 3, the Yale and Princeton Clubs. There will also be a professional game on Monday, July 5, between the Atlantics and Mutuals.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police last week numbered 1,994.

Marshal Kelly issued 348 licenses last week, and received $1,538 25.

The funeral of the late Mortimer Thompson, (Doesticks,) will take place to-day at 12:45 P. M., at the "Little Church Around the Corner."

The steam-ship Oder, from Bremen on June 12, and Southampton on June 13, reached this port yesterday with mail news later by two days.

The Mayor's bill for carriage-hire for February has not yet been paid by the Controller, nor has the Mayor answered the Controller's letter on the subject.

Postmaster James deposited $54,700 in the United States Sub-Treasury during last week, the proceeds of the sale of postage stamps for that period.

The sixth annual Commencement of the Normal College will be held on Wednesday next at the college building, at Sixty-ninth street and Fourth avenue.

Frederick Elodi, aged seventeen, of No. 105 Park street, attempted to commit suicide yesterday by swallowing a quantity of tincture of arnica. He was cared for at the Park Hospital.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics, during the past week, 522 deaths, 417 births, and 138 marriages, showing an increase of 33 deaths and 24 births, and a decrease of 18 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

Herbert Lathrop, the book-keeper of Adriance, Platt & Co., of No. 165 Greenwich street, who was charged with embezzling $20,000, was remanded at the Tombs Police Court yesterday to await the procurement of additional evidence against him.

It was said yesterday that charges would probably be preferred against Mayor Wickham before the Governor, for neglect of duty in not signing the firemen's warrants. The reports, however, could not be traced to an authentic source.

Nelly Wallace, aged two years, and formerly living at No. 425 East One Hundred and Thirteenth street, was run over and killed by a lager-beer wagon, driven by Simon Russell, who was arrested and locked up in the Thirty-first Precinct Station-house.

The body of the woman found drowned at the foot of Seventh street on Friday last has been identified as that of Mrs. Eliza Henmayer, of No. 424 East Ninth street. She had been consumptive, and left a note for her husband, saying she would commit suicide on that account.

Nine hundred cigars seized by Custom-house Inspector Alexander McCook were taken to the seizure-room in the Custom-house yesterday. They were found in the possession of the second officer of the Schooner Tannhauser, from St. Thomas, while he was taking them into a liquor store.

The National Temperance Association will receive and welcome Hon. Neal Dow, of Maine, recently returned from Europe, at Association Hall on Tuesday evening next. Hon. W. E. Dodge will preside, and addresses will be delivered by Rev. George H. Hepworth, Hon. Neal Dow, Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, and others.

Controller Green has removed Mr. Edward Gale, John Kelly's Private Secretary, from the position of clerk in the Bureau for the Collection of Arrears of Personal Taxes. The place has not yet been filled. Mr. Gale's friends assert that his removal indicates that Tammany men will not be employed in the Finance Department.

Park Commissioners Stebbins, Martin, and Donohue have, it is said, agreed to act upon the recommendation of the Controller and Mayor, and cause the legal proceedings to establish a parade-ground up town to be discontinued. They called at the Mayor's office yesterday, but his Honor was absent. Alderman Lewis occupied his chair during the day.

The fourth annual afternoon and evening picnic of the Associazone Donnarumma will be held at Sulzer's Park to-morrow. The association, which numbers among its members most of the better class of Italian residents of this City, did very effective service about two years ago in abolishing the widespread trade in Italian children. The picnic promises to be well attended and enjoyable.

Following is an abstract of the report from the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending at 1 P. M. June 26: Barometer, mean, 29.97 inches; maximum, 30.049; minimum, 29.800; range, .249. Thermometer, mean, 74.5°; maximum at 4 P. M. June 25, 93°; minimum, at 5 A. M. June 20, 52°; range, 34°; distance traveled by the wind during the week, 854 miles.

In order to meet the wants of tourists to the White Mountains, the New-York and New-Haven Steamship Company have placed their new and commodious steamer C. H. Northam on that route. She leaves Peck Slip at 3 P. M., and Twenty-third street, East River, at 3:15 P. M. daily. The route is shorter than any other, and it affords travelers a better view of the lovely scenery along the Connecticut Valley.

During Friday afternoon the residence of Mr. Fritz Fedderne, No. 61 Elm street, was entered by sneak-thieves, who carried off two watches and chains valued at $170; five bank books of the German Savings Bank and the Bank for Savings, in Bleecker street; three bonds and mortgages representing $13,000; two bonds of the Pennsylvania Iron and Coal Company valued at $10,000, and Mr. Fedderne's naturalization papers.

Coroner Woltman held an inquest yesterday in the case of Arthur Crawford, who was killed during an altercation with Joseph McGinty, the bartender in McKenna & Duffy's saloon, at the corner of Third avenue and Nineteenth street. It was shown by the evidence that Crawford, who was a notoriously bad character, drew a knife on the bartender, who locked him out of doors, when he fell on a stoop. The jury rendered a verdict acquitting McGinty of any intention to kill Crawford, and he was held in $1,000 bail to await any action that may be taken by the District Attorney in the matter.

Following is a detailed statement of the work done at the Excise Department during the week ending yesterday: On Monday, 45 applications, amount, $2,200; Tuesday, 42 applications, amount, $2,190; Wednesday, 30 applications, amount, $1,600; Thursday, 29 applications, amount, $1,600; Friday, 30 applications, amount, $1,895; Saturday, 18 applications, amount, $980. Total number of applications for the week, 194; total amount received, $10,468; total number of applications since May, $2,088; total amount received since May, $12,2,508 50.

Following are the arrivals of steerage passengers at Castle Garden during the week ending yesterday: June 21, per steam-ship City of Richmond, from Liverpool, 262; per steam-ship Rhein, from Bremen, 376; per steam-ship Republic, from Liverpool, 350; June 23, per steam-ship Italia, from Gibraltar, 17; per steam-ship England, from Liverpool, 339; June 24, per steam-ship Ethiopia, from Glasgow, 190; per steam-ship H. Adelstein, from Bergen, 260; June 25, per steam-ship Herder, from Hamburg, 209; June 26, per steam-ship France, from London, 50; per steam-ship Ocer, from Bremen, 311; total, 2,666.

BROOKLYN.

The taxes on personal and real estate paid at the Receiver's office last week amounted to $38,813 49. The water tax receipts during the same period were $33,244 84.

An unknown man, about forty-five years of age, committed suicide yesterday morning by jumping off the ferry-boat New-York just after it left the slip on the Brooklyn side on her 6 A. M. trip.

To-day the closing services of the Brooklyn Tabernacle before the Summer vacation will take place. A feature of the evening services will be the "good-by," consisting in a handshaking all round.

On Friday evening a sneak-thief entered the residence of Mr. R. H. Manning, at No. 35 Clinton avenue, and succeeded in carrying away $94 worth of jewelry. The case was reported to the Police yesterday.

Mrs. Louise Ebel, a native of Germany, and a woman of dissipated habits, committed suicide yesterday at her residence, No. 342 Wallabout street, by taking a dose of Paris green. Deceased was forty-nine years of age.

Michael Cody, of No. 85 North Fourth street, attempted to stab Officer Dunn, of the Fifth Precinct, while the latter was in the act of arresting him yesterday for larceny from the residence of Henry Heign, corner of Fourth and North Fourth streets. Cody, who is a desperate character, subsequently assaulted the officer in the station-house.

Justice Riley yesterday held William C. Kinzey to await the action of the Grand Jury, on a charge of stabbing Charles A. Sherman, of No. 201 Prince street. Kinzey is one of the men whom the Police arrested in connection with the Panorma murder, but who was discharged for want of evidence against him.

Justice Pratt issued yesterday an order directing ex-Controller Thomas H. Faron to show cause on Wednesday next why he should not be restrained from receiving the rents, fees, emoluments, and profits of his late wife's estate. The late Mrs. Faron made a will bequeathing her property to a number of persons, of whom her husband was not one. Mr. Faron contested the validity of the will when it was offered for probate, and the Surrogate decided in his favor. The Executors appealed to the Supreme Court from the Surrogate's decision, and hence the order granted by Judge Pratt.

STATEN ISLAND.

During the session of the Richmond County Court last week there was considerable talk about a testimonial to Congressman elect Metcalfe on his retirement from the County Judgeship, and also some speculation as to his probable successor. The candidates named are N. J. Wyeth, Tompkins Westervelt, Sidney F. Rawson, Theodore Vermilye, and Mr. Headley—all well-known lawyers of Richmond County. Capt. Cortelyou will probably be continued as County Clerk.

The report of the Treasurer of Edgewater village, Mr. Julius Credo, shows the amount of receipts from all sources for the year ending June 7 to be $53,153 36, and the disbursements, $50 205 98, leaving a balance on hand of $2,947.38, which is further reduced by gas bills and interest on bonds to $344 87.

LONG ISLAND.

Ground will be broken to-morrow at Ravenswood for the erection of 200 cottages.

The Astoria and Hunter's Point Railroad has become bankrupt, and the stock of horses will be sold at private sale next week.

The jury in the case of Patrick McGrath, who shot and instantly killed Peter Kane on Sunday last while playing a game of penny ante, returned a verdict yesterday of accidental shooting, thereby exonerating McGrath from all blame.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The County Board of Excise Commissioners will meet at White Plains on Tuesday next to grant licenses and hear complaints against those who are selling without license. The prices for licenses have been fixed for hotels and restaurants at $50 each, and for grocers at $30.

NEW-JERSEY.

The rats gnawed the water-pipes in the floor above the clothing store of J. Strickey & Son, on Broad street, Newark, and the leaking water did $1,000 damage to the stock on Friday night.

Anna Bennett, impelled to the act by the cruelty of her husband, to whom she had been married only five months, attempted to commit suicide on Friday night by taking Paris green. Medical attendance was procured in time to save her life.

During Friday afternoon thieves forced an entrance into the dwelling of Capt. William H. De Hart, in Chestnut street, Jersey City, and, forcing every room in the house, secured a large quantity of silverware and clothing. The loss will probably not fall below $500. The family of Capt. De Hart were all absent at the time.

Henry Newmer, a German thirty-two years of age, living on Ogden avenue, near Franklin street, Jersey City, shot himself in the head at 5 o'clock last evening, while suffering, as supposed, from temporary derangement. The ball struck the skull and glanced upward, lodging under the scalp. He was removed to the City Hospital, but his skull is thought to have been fractured, and his recovery is not probable.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The movement of passengers from the United States to Europe proves to be larger than was anticipated at the beginning of the season, a result which is aided both by the comparative cheapness with which the trip can now be made and, perhaps, by the foretaste of Summer which has come upon the City with such unpleasant suddenness. Yesterday four steamers left this City, and all with full complements of passengers. The complete list is as follows:

In steam-ship France, for Havre.—Louis Dachauer, W. Semmacher, Raphael de Lucca, Mrs. Rachael de Lucca, Master Charles de Lucca, Master Fernando de Lucca, Miss Katarine de Lucca, Mrs. Josephine Nandre, Miss Kennedy, C. C. Bills, Josepa Picard, Mrs. J. Picard and child, Mrs. A. F. Ramacyer, Henri Masson, E. Marcuche, Mr. and Mrs. T. Tusa, George Cauvel, Jr. and Mrs. F. V. Herdureick, A. Carrido, J. P. C. Thompson, Mrs. M. C. Blanck, Miss Blanck, Mr. and Mrs. George Coffe, Miss Laura Coffe, Miss Marie Coffe, Mast. Henry Coffe, Master Louis Coffe, Mrs. Seitzinger, Miss Jeanu Mantoeau, A. Thibault, Mrs. Veave L. Tranchant, Mrs. G. Frotin and child, Dr. and Mrs. E. D'oliveira, Mrs. and Mrs. E. H. de la Grange, E. Molinc, A. Rougean, Mrs. and Mrs. F. Kahn, Miss Eugenie Maximilan, Stanislas A. Dester, Feriecto Pujadas, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Pyles, Master E. Fougera Master Charles Fougera, Mr. and Mrs. J. Blum, Miss Jeanne Blum and nurse, Master George Blum, Master Henry Blum, Charles Pettjay Meurisse, Master John Merritt, Jr. Fister, Miss Carpenter, Miss Constance Pitman, Miss Alice Pitman, Miss Sherk, Miss L. A. Myers, V. Aulgnan, A. Delpit, Mrs. Amelie Bonnet, Miss Eugenie Bonnet, Miss Amelie Bonnet, Miss A. Dubic, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Genevees, Mr. Bochet, W. H. Munn, S. C. Formas, Mrs. Henriette Andre, Mr. and Mrs. F. Laroque and child, Miss June Laroque, Miss Eleanor Laroque, Miss Charlotte Laroque, Marie Lyman, (maid,) Miss Smith and aunt, Fritz Jacob, Harry Bishop, Felix Simon, August Boun, Leon Pierre, Rev. Joseph Aousie, David Linon, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Geoffroy, Miss Amelie Geoffroy, Jacinto Bunel, Pierre Bariere, Louis Terrebonne, A. Vigue, Joseph Leblanc, Mrs. A. L. esboullion, Miss Lucie Desboullion, Master Victor Desboullion, Mrs. Baptiste Jasse, Miss Maria Jasse, Mrs. A. Reynaud, Mrs. Marseline Marquet, Miss Emma Marquet, Miss Marie Marquet, Miss Alexandrine Viol, Mrs. Amanda Blair, Charles S. Senecal, Master Charles Senecal, Mr. Desboullion, Miss Isabell Buitt, Miss Frederick Charbonnel, Miss M. B. Sembre, Miss Comenal, Abbe Faillian Rose, Abbe Chapius, Jacques Laurine, E. S. Lecomte d'Olonde, L. Chapeau, Louis Vauclair, Camille Weischeuk, Mr. Thompson's man servant, Manuel Allende, J. Camilo Cabrieri, Mrs. Eliza Bry, Aunt Jerome Bry, Mrs. Achinta Cir, Miss Eugenie Sir, Mrs. Ester For in, Mrs. Durand, Miss Durand, Miss Grosse Tartiere, Henry Blog, Joseph Cassagnaitre, Joseph Petre Joseph Machicon, Mr. Durand, J. Gallaher, Mrs. Gallaher, Mrs. Sicardi, Mrs. Hartman, Miss Hartman Mrs. J. L. Paul Knoll and child, Mrs. Maria Bray, Leopold Brunstein, Jones Thibault, Baptiste Josse, Gastaneda Sover, Master Jules Rimmann, Master Edward Rimmann, Miss Dodou, Mr. Guichard, G. E. Siccardi, Prof. F. M. A. Perret, David Cherbuniez, Miss Marie P. rot, Pierre Renaud, Master A. E. Renaud, James Grant, Jules Delapierre, J. F. Roca, Theodore Doice, Josepa Leonardi, Miss Josephine Dotta, Miss Ida Dotta, Miss Lina Dotta, Mrs. L. Raoux, Mr. and Mrs. F. Fenix Genot, Master Eugene Genot, Miss Hannah Reanaud, Mrs. Guichaulin, Mr. and Mrs. Emile Gaudier, Miss Regine Sala, Mrs. Berger, Jr. and Mrs. Desmot, Miss Angelina Berger, Charles Schaiffer, Mrs. Elise Perlet, Emile Fischer, J. J. Feodman, C. Geniotti, L. Gendotti, C. Croce, Mrs. Saudet, Mr. and Mrs. Joby and child, Josepa Savony, Gustave Jacotet, A. Casadavant, John Barley, Pierre Detramaini, Edmond Sergent, Mrs. Pronato, Dominic Pronato, Mrs. L. Metz and child, Georges Lauth, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Levy and child, Mr. Chieu, Mrs. Louise Benjamin, Mrs. Florentine, Joseph Lairpaud, Dronot, Louis Kiefler, J. B. Marcellin, Prunetti Carlo, A. Sheze, Mrs. Benedictine Liogier, Miss Fanny Liogier, Mrs. Rosine Biat, Emile Coute-Lier, Charles Fagnan, Mrs. Michel, Leonard Faignan, Emanuel Daimalarinque, J. L. M. Leonis, S. Mascare, Mrs. Marie Frantin Audiffren Mascare, Michel Sonbirra, J. B. Marquet, Ernest Marquet, Miss Louise Desjardins, Mrs. Laureat, Miss Chaniguier, Mr. Darbour, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer, Robert Levy, Clement Feist, Fred Major, Joseph Seltzer, James F. Byrnes, E. Maniand, Eugene Decaux, N. Mindheim, Adolphe Vetter, H. Solomon, Jacob Kroe, Frank Kunzi, Michel Leouis, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Juani.

In steam-ship Baltic, for Bremen.—J. V. Onativia, Mrs. Georgiana Onativia and maid-servant, Jose Victorio Onativia, Jr., Miss Georgiana Onativia, Master Thomas Victorio Onativia, Misses Pauline and Maggie Onativia, J. C. Hueston, William Hunt, Mrs. Hunt and child, William Thiermann, Mrs. Sophie Thiermann, Miss Sophie Thiermann, Mrs. Mathilde Kliff